

STRIKERS DO BLOODY WORK.

A Midnight Attack on Police Specials.

Many Shots Exchanged in San Francisco.

Seven or Eight Men Wounded. Thirty Arrests Made by the Police.

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Harry McDowell, the former probably fatally. The two had failed to secure work and went to the mill and attacked the outside night watchman. They then came up town, where they encountered six men returning from work. The workers were attacked, the strikers being reinforced by about fifty others. The six men used their guns and then fled into a boarding-house, where they remained until rescued by the Sheriff and a posse.

The men who did the shooting were arrested, but it said that they acted entirely in self-defense.

KENTUCKY STRIKES.

MANY SHOTS FIRED.

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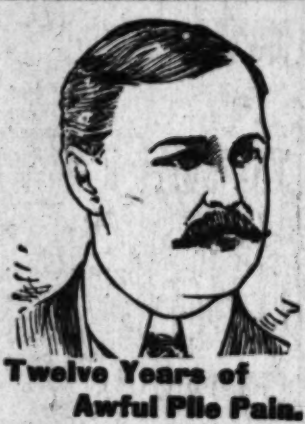
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Two Years of Awful Pile Pain.

A. E. Auringer, Braidwood, Ill., says: "After suffering untold agony for over twelve years from both forms of piles, and trying all sorts of pile remedies without relief, I am completely cured by Pyramid Pile Cure." Sold by all druggists, 50 cents a box. Book, "Piles, Causes and Cure," and free. Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich.

YACHT RACE.

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

The Shamrock had only her main-

sail when she reached the line, but

a moment later she broke out her club

topail. The wind at 9:30 had increased

to eleven knots.

But still held the racers by lines

in order to keep them straightened out

to the wind.

The Columbia got her mainsail up

lively, and then set her club topail.

Both yachts were then to the west

of the line. Soon after 10 o'clock

both the Shamrock and the Columbia

came up to the wind both broke out

almost simultaneously their jibs and

starsails, and then both yachts were

in the race.

As they tacked back and forth

behind the line the committee boat

sent a signal to the Shamrock to

stop. The Shamrock obeyed the

signal and the race was over.

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The Columbia got her mainsail up



The Best \$10 Jacket

In Los Angeles. Not only the best material but the best made, silk lined, blue, tan, castor or black, made with the latest high flare collar, pleated box back and bell sleeves, a skill tailor made coat at \$10.

\$5.00 Silk Waists, \$3.65.

SPECIAL FOR MONDAY.

Ladies' taffeta silk waists in new fall colors, lemon, tan, olive, rose, pink, cardinal and black; fronts of tucks and plaits, bishop sleeves, new cuffs and collar. These are handsome \$5.00 values as an opening special Monday \$3.65.

Ladies' Kid Gloves.

The "Royal" kid gloves, 2-clasp glove in all the new fall shades and black and white.

SEPTEMBER 29, 1901.

The Best Equipped Mail Order System in California.

display

invited to inspect our Waists. Our showing for its exclusiveness in selection selecting its and made up to our establishments. Each has assumed proper-

500.00.

uits at \$15.

l covers, fine home-oxford gray, single or full flare and beauti-

umes at \$20.

Angels can equal for lace, venetians, home-lack. The jackets are ash blouse front, lined at flare flounce, silk-

ess Skirt

ou can't buy it elsewhere for less. Elaborately trimmed in silk. Lined with the finest material.

tticoat at \$1.95

NDAY.

as silk. Black with white, wide bottom; \$8 values; for less.

Boys' Suits.

made boys' clothing. We have made styles for school or dress.

Underwear.

a cotton ribbed knee drawn, only 50c.

E BOWELS

25c 50c ALL DRUGGISTS.

But then like candy, they are not so easy to eat. They are not so easy to eat. They are not so easy to eat.

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FASTEST TIME ON RECORD.

Endurance By Right the Queen of Turf.

Great Race Witnessed by Twenty Thousand.

Billings's Brown Pacer Breaks World's Record—Ten Fast Colts.

BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.
NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—[Exclusive dispatch.] Twenty thousand persons saw J. W. Schorr's phenomenal two-year-old filly, Endurance by Right, by Inspector B. Early Morning, defeat William H. Mackay's famous colt, Heno, by Henry Young-Quiver, at Gravesend this afternoon.
This was the match which had been discussed by turfmen for weeks, and the most remarkable part of it was that the winner covered the distance of about six furlongs in the fastest time on record, 1:08 3-5. The best previous time was 1:09 2-5, made by the three-year-old King Pepper, by J. W. Schorr, last June. Endurance by Right carried 112 pounds yesterday, and won all the way, though Heno made such a game attempt to get up in the last sixteenth that Woods had to ride the filly out to the wire.
They got away from the barrier without delay, and O'Connor ranged Heno alongside of the wonderful filly, who quickly cut out with a pace that was a heart-breaker. The first furlong was reeled off in 9:11 4-5, and then the quarter in 9:24. Endurance by Right had secured a lead of a length and a half at this stage of the proceedings, and Woods was just keeping her straight. O'Connor, seeing Heno was falling back, began to ride him a bit, so that the colt responded readily, cut the filly's lead down to a length in the next furlong, three-eighths being run in 9:35 4-5. At the half Endurance by Right's time was 9:47 2-5, and she still held Mackay's colt safe. Coming in on the home stretch, Inspector B. daughter having finished five furlongs in 9:59 3-5, continued her superb running, and though Heno clung to her with commendable gameness, she flashed past the judge a winner by a length in 1:08 3-5. Immediately there was a great outcry, followed by a roar of delight, that extended from one end of the track to the other. It was a fitting ovation for the filly, than whom there appears to be no better. Schorr was highly elated over the victory, and said afterward that the world's winning match Endurance by Right against any two-year-old in training. Heno's performance was high class in every respect, and though he was vanquished Mackay had no fault to find with him.

INITIAL CONTESTS ON THE GRIDIRON.

THE SONS OF OLD ELI SHUT OUT TRINITY COLLEGE.

Harvard Defeats Williams in a One-Sided Contest—Berkeley and Reliance Play a Draw—Stanford Takes a Fall Out of the Olympics.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.
NEW HAVEN, Conn., Sept. 28.—By the score of 23 to 6, Yale won the first football game of the season, defeating Trinity College. The visiting eleven had no chance to score at any point of the game. In fifteen minutes Yale had scored two touchdowns. The work of the giant half back was an irresistible assault. Hogan, the tackle of whom much is expected, came up to expectations, scoring one touchdown.
—HARVARD WILLIAMS.
BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.
CAMBRIDGE (Mass.), Sept. 28.—In a two-ten-minute halves Harvard defeated Williams at Cambridge today by a score of 16 to 0. The Harvard team employed their opponents individually, but lacked teamwork and fumbled badly. Harvard lost the ball twice on fumbles.

RELANCE-BERKELEY.
BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.
BERKELEY, Sept. 28.—The initial football game of the season was played on the campus this afternoon by the Reliance Athletic Club and the University of California eleven, and resulted in neither side scoring. But little team work was manifested and no star players were seen.

STANFORD BEATS OLYMPICS.
BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.
STANFORD UNIVERSITY, Sept. 28.—Six to nothing was the score by which Stanford was victorious over the Olympic Club eleven in the first game of the season. The game was swift and hard-fought from start to finish. Stanford's superiority was in speed and team work.

UNLUCKY LOSER.
BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.
SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 28.—[Exclusive dispatch.] A three-cornered fight has been started over the loser's end of the purse made up for the fighters last night. Although George Gardner lost the decision to Walcott, he is still entitled to receive one-eighth of the gross receipts, according to the terms of the contract with the San Francisco Athletic Club, and it appears that he is not even to have this solace in his loss without a legal struggle.

The box-office receipts were attached last night by Attorney Rufus, who represented Tom O'Rourke, the manager of Walcott. It was regularly and properly done, so that nothing was said at the time, so that the fighters might not be discouraged. This morning, however, O'Rourke had been Gardner's manager before the fight, and that there was a change of 2500 in O'Rourke's favor. Gardner left town, and that there was an attachment put out, which ties to the loser's end of the purse until the battle is tried and decided.

WALCOTT AND CARTER.
BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.
SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 28.—"Kid"

BIG SPECIAL
SALE NOW ON.
THE BARTLETT MUSIC CO.
225 S. Broadway, Opp. City Hall.

Carter and Joe Walcott were today matched to fight twenty rounds before the Twentieth Century Club on Tuesday evening, October 15. Articles of agreement were signed by both men. This will be their second meeting. Walcott lost to Carter on a foul after nineteen rounds of heavy fighting.

BEAUTIFUL BELLS.
DAM OF SPEEDY TROTTERS.
BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.
SAN JOSE, Sept. 28.—At the Gentlemen's Driving Club matinee for the benefit of the Odd Fellows' home-site fund this afternoon the chief events were the trotting of two Palo Alto colts for records. Monella, four years old, son of Mendocino, and the famous brood mare, Beautiful Bells, trotted in 2:23 1-2. This is her tenth colt in the list of 2:30 and better, and it is said placed her at the head of the world's list of producers of standard-bred trotters. Naset, a brother of the great Asote, was given a record of 2:23. Beautiful Bells is 23 years old.

GOOD LITTLE BOY.
BREAKS WORLD'S RECORD.
BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.
NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—In the matinee of the Road Drivers' Association at the Empire City track today, C. K. Billings' brown pacer Little Boy broke the world's record. Accompanied by a runner and driven by an amateur reinsman, F. G. Jones of Memphis, in an effort to break his own record of 2:08 1-2 to wagon, Little Boy went to the quarter in 9:31, the half in 1:01 1-2, the three quarters in 1:31, and passed the wire in 2:02.

INDOOR CYCLING.
MICHAEL BREAKS RECORDS.
BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.
NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—The indoor cycling season at Madison Square Garden ended tonight. Jimmy Michael rode a five-mile exhibition paced, against time, and broke all previous indoor paced records from three to five miles.

Five professional handicaps: Won by Floyd Krebs, Newark; Maj. Taylor second, W. Bardgett third; time 1:04. Twenty-fifteen professional lap race: Won by Frank Kramer, P. A. McFarland second, Maj. Taylor third, Otto Mayr fourth; time 57:52 4-5, a new indoor record.

Graveyard Races.
NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—Summary: About six furlongs, selling: Stuart won, Connie second, Sature third; time 1:10 1-5.
One mile and seventy yards: The Rhymor won, Middle second, Smoke third; time 1:44 2-5.
The Flatland Stakes, \$5000, selling, five furlongs: Lady Holyrod won, Ed-die Busch second, Francesco third; time 1:01 1-5.
The Occidental Handicap, one mile and a furlong: Herbert won, Advance Guard second, The Regent third; time 1:53.
The Third Special, about six furlongs: Endurance by Right won, second; time 1:08 3-5. Only two starters.

Five and a half furlongs: Ignator won, Ronaldo second, Caughnawaga third; time 1:07.
One mile and a sixteenth, selling: Roxane won, Lee King second, Little Daisy third; time 1:48 3-5.

Delmar Park Races.
ST. LOUIS, Sept. 28.—Delmar re-sults:
Seven furlongs, selling: Metoxen won, Robert W. second, The Thrush third; time 1:25 1-2.
Seven furlongs, selling: Dominis won, Reffer second, Ellis third; time 1:24 1-2.
One mile, selling: Synopated Sandy won, Deloraine second, Roli Roli third; time 1:40 1-2.
One-half furlongs: Jake Weber won, Sam Lazarus second, Kindred third; time 1:21 1-2.
Five and a half furlongs: Lunar won, Prosper La Gal second, Schnell Lauffer third; time 1:48.
Seven furlongs, selling: Uter won, Marion Lynch second, Elsie Barnes third; time 1:29 1-2.

Hawthorne Park Races.
CHICAGO, Sept. 28.—Hawthorne re-sults:
Six and one-half furlongs: Hussah won, Bragg second, Pyrrho third; time 1:24 1-2.
One mile: McChesney won, Lucien Appleby second, Mollie T. third; time 1:45.
Steeplechase, short course: Flacous won, Corillo second, Capt. Conover third; time 2:15.
The Speculation Stakes, mile and one-eighth: Arggrevor won, Pink Cost second, Star Chamber third; time 1:58.
Six furlongs: Moneyman won, W. J. Deboe second, The Pride third; time 1:27.
One mile and one-sixteenth: Kentucky Babe won, Miss Soak second, Ben Chance third; time 1:47 1-2.
One mile and fifty yards: George Arnold won, Cambrian second, Flying Tor-pedo third; time 1:44.

Invitations have been issued by Senator and Mrs. Nelson W. Aldrich of Rhode Island for the wedding of their daughter, Abbie Greene, to John D. Rockefeller, Jr., October 9.

Cholera Infantum.
This has long been regarded as one of the most dangerous and fatal diseases to which infants are subject. It can be cured, however, when properly treated. All that is necessary is to give Chamberlain's colic, cholera and diarrhea remedy and castor oil as directed, with each bottle, and a cure is certain. Since this remedy has come into such general use, there are very few deaths from cholera infantum, and none whatever when it is given.—(Adv.)

Globe Watch Co., 220 N. Sprng.
Repairing. Main springs, 50c; crystals, 10c.

Globe Watch Co., 220 N. Sprng.
Repairing. Main springs, 50c; crystals, 10c.

Globe Watch Co., 220 N. Sprng.
Repairing. Main springs, 50c; crystals, 10c.

Wigs and Toupes
Made to order. Satisfaction guaranteed. J. Kneaser & Co., No. 177 South Broadway.

HALE'S
THERE ARE SEVEN
HALE STORES.

Sample Wool Waists, \$3.35
Worth up to \$7.50

Here's news. Nothing we ever did will so crowd the cloak section. A maker has given us his sample waists, exactly one hundred in number. Not two in the whole lot are alike; there are one hundred beautiful styles.
The real value ranges up to \$7.50, many are worth \$5 and a few might be sold regularly at \$4. To make the event still more noteworthy, we place the entire lot together and make one price—\$3.35.
More richness of quality could not be asked for. They're thick with tucks, embroidery, lace work and rare trimmings. The styles are bewitchingly pretty. Being samples, the maker was careful to have each detail perfect. No \$10 waist could have more of beauty and daintiness.
They come in pinks, blues, reds, lavenders, green and rose.
The features include fancy striped embroidered fronts, tucked silk fronts, buttoned backs, sleeves in the new pointed cuffs, latest styles in collars, some waists beautifully trimmed with velvet ribbon.
Materials include rich plain French flannels, French flannels in Persian effects, new serge, and hosts of lovely new waistings.
100 women can have one each, that's all. Can't fill mail orders, can't send on approval, can't promise they'll last through the morning. Los Angeles never had such a treat before.

Fall Coat \$15.00.
It is one of the newest and prettiest styles we have received. It is made of a long, long and is made of Ker-lash Kersey cloth, gorgeously trimmed in panne velvet, with cloth stripes in a set design of the yoke, revers, storm collar and cuffs. Stripes of cloth on all seams. Lined with a good quality of Skinner satin, coming in the new fall shades of tan.

\$15 For Autumn Suits.
We have cheaper suits than these, but you will particularly admire this lot. They are handsomely tailored, made with a double skirt trimmed with satin bands. The jacket is in new blouse style, with long dip front, trimmed in satin bands on collar, sleeves and belt; the jackets are daintily silk lined. The suits are made of all wool cheviot in black and navy-blue.
We're also a rare lot of suits in the Norfolk jacket style, something new and very stylish.

Handsome \$10.00 Jacket.
You may choose from reds, tans, casses, or blacks, made of all wool Kersey cloth, stitched around the bottom ten times, with stitching on the yoke back, and the seams are nicely strapped and stitched. Made with the new style cuffs, lined with satin.

Those \$6.45 Jackets.
You would never guess they cost so little, so nicely are they made and designed. The material is wool Kersey cloth and the colorings are tan, casses, and black. It is serge lined and made with the new back and flare sleeves.

Beautiful Suits, \$22.50.
These are made of all wool Venetian cloth, with tight-fitting, double-breasted jacket, and trimmed with three rows of silk on bottom of jacket and on blouse of skirt; jackets are prettily silk lined and come with the new flare sleeves. You may choose from casses and brown.

Queenly Corsets for You

The new models worn in the East.

The difference between the cultivated rose and the wayside flower is the difference between these studied corsets and the machine corsets you're so often asked to buy. Graceful, beautifully modeled and daintily made. It is surprising that a woman seeks out corset section in preference to the ordinary, here-and-there counter? It often costs you much less to buy corsets at Hale's, but here you feel as well contented as though a special corset were made to your own, AND IT'S LESS INSTEAD OF MORE YOU PAY.

Hale's Kid-Fitting.
Made of fine French satin, bias cut, gored vases back, straight front and low bust, trimmed with lace and ribbon. This corset is especially adapted for women with large hips; comes in drab and black.
Style 280—\$3.00.

Thompson Corset.
Made of imported coutil, striped with fine English satens, richly trimmed with wide Nottingham lace and ribbon top and bottom, short hips and low bust, straight front; comes in drab, white and black.
Style 2—\$1.50.

Thompson Corset.
Made of fine corset jean, straight front, low bust, sides 1 1/2 inches; 4 hooks; comes in drab, black and white, at—
Style R and H—\$1.00.

Thompson Corset.
Made of fine corset jean, straight front, low bust, sides 1 1/2 inches; 4 hooks; comes in drab, black and white, at—
Style R and H—\$1.00.

Brilliant Showing of Fall Silks and Dress Goods.

Silks.
Black satin duchesse 37 inches wide, all silk, good weight, suit for linings or dress.
\$1.00
Flannel Taffeta, 36 inches wide, guaranteed to wash and wear; a good heavy quality in all the new shades of blue, pink, red, gray, mode, tan, brown, lavender, cream and rose worth
\$1.25

Colored Goods.
34 inch covert cloth, all wool, good heavy weight in shades of gray, brown, tan, etc., a very good wearing cloth, regular prices
\$1.35, this week
89c

Black Goods.
44 inch whipcord, plain colors, all the new shades; a good heavy cloth, all wool and mohair, good value at
\$1.35, this week
8c

Novelties from the leading looms, from abroad and home. There's nothing in the way of dress material that Hale's can't supply.

Black Goods.
Black broadcloth, one of the leading cloths for fall, extra strong, guaranteed to wash and wear, good for all grades. The higher priced ones are sponged and will not spot, yd., \$1.
\$1.25, \$1 and
\$3.50

Black Goods.
36 inch silk slash lining in black, gray and tan, 18c quality, at—
8c

MISSIONARY CAPTIVE.
Miss Stone of Chelsea, Mass., Held by Bulgarian Brigands for an Enormous Ransom.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.
PARIS, Sept. 28.—[By Atlantic Cable.] A Paris newspaper correspondent sends word to the Figaro, on the staff of which he is employed, that he has just returned from a visit to Miss Ellen M. Stone, of the American Board of Foreign Missions, who is held by brigands in a mountainous region of Turkey.

The correspondent wires that he succeeded in locating Miss Stone in an almost inaccessible mountain defile. The chief of the outlaw permitted the correspondent to see Miss Stone and talk with her. Miss Stone told her visitor that she had been treated with exceeding courtesy ever since her capture. Two brigands were detailed to act as her personal guards, providing her with good food and showing her every attention. The brigand had instructions to obey her merest whim, and to show with what degree of consideration she was treated she had the newspaper man that, having ex-

hausted all of the films of her kodak, she said that she wished that she had more. The desire was repeated to the chief of the brigands who at once posted a courier off to Constantinople to secure a supply for her. This meant over dangerous and rocky mountain paths.

The leader of the brigands told the correspondent that unless a ransom of \$100,000 was forthcoming within thirty days, Miss Stone would either be put to death or compelled to marry one of the bandits. It is believed that the situation recalls the capture by these same brigands in the same region six years ago of Mme. Gerard de Trincville, a beautiful French heiress who is now a Carmelite nun. Through the dishonesty of a Turkish official by whom the ransom was negotiated, the lovely French girl was thereafter forced to become the wife of a member of the outlaw gang. She was rescued seven months later in a battle in which her father killed her bandit husband.

GOVERNMENT RESPONSES.
BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.
WASHINGTON, Sept. 28.—This

We'll Dictate Blanket Prices.

Tomorrow starts the selling of 4000 blankets—FOUR THOUSAND! Will you be ready to share in this lot? Blanket season has begun. Folks have been waiting for this announcement for weeks, for somehow the word was whispered around that Hale's had captured a blanket stock that would set all the city a hurrying.

The points are—These blankets are honest, no doubtful quality here. You like softness; these are downy and warm. Some are all wool—and selected grades—some half wool—some all cotton—and every per cent. of wool and cotton may be had.

You can save on the cheaper grades, you can save many dollars on the better grades. No blankets in Los Angeles shall compare with Hale's. Every family is concerned in this event. If it's profitable for the big hotels to buy blankets here, we're speaking mildly when we say you can save too.

4000 Blankets on Sale.
Bargains in Gray Blankets.
Finest carefully chosen lamb's wool, combed, treated by a scientific process, woven into a delightful downy texture. Made with colored borders.
\$6.00 Blankets (5 lb.) 72x80 in., at—
\$7.50 Blankets (7 1/2 lb.) 11-4 size, at—
\$8.00 Blankets (5 lb.) 10-4 size, at—
\$6.00 Blankets (5 1/2 lb.) 11-4 size, at—

\$6.00 Red Blankets \$5.00.
Made of pure, selected wool, medicated and very beautiful for persons with delicate constitutions and weak lungs. Size 11-4, weight 8 1/2 lbs. It's a blanket that your physician would prescribe.

Bargains in Cotton Blankets.
Come in white, gray and tan; made of finest cotton, woven by a patent process which secured greatest warmth and durability as well colored borders.
75c Blankets, strong, warm, at—
90c Blankets, splendid grade, at—
\$1.25 Blankets, size 11-4, at—
\$1.50 Blankets, size 11-4, at—
\$1.75 Blankets, heavy grade, at—

Bargains in White Blankets.
Softest of lamb's wool, long silky wool, combed and carefully selected. Few stores in the United States carry a grade of blankets so desirable for both wear and quality. Colored borders, silk-taped edges.
\$6.00 Blankets (5 lb.) 72x80 in., at—
\$6.00 Blankets (5 lb.) 11-4 size, at—
\$8.00 Blankets (5 lb.) 11-4 size, at—
\$4.75 Blankets (4 lb.) 10-4 size, at—
\$4.75 Blankets (5 lb.) 11-4 size, at—
\$5.00 Blanket (5 lb.) 11-4 size, at—
\$5.99 Blanket (4 lb.) 10-4 size, at—

Bargains in Bed Spreads.
Crisp and fresh from the factory; even the cheapest ones are attractive.
\$2.50 Spreads at \$1.90.
Size 91x90 inches, made in genuine Marseilles; heavy, snowy and very durable.
\$1.25 Spreads at 97c.
Size 72x78, made in Marseilles patterns, strong and durable.
90c Spreads at 69c.
Size 72x78 inches.

Interesting Items in Toilet Goods.
Toilet soap, orange juice and glycerine, 3 cakes in a box, price 10c per box.
Box of Lana Oil Soap, 3 cakes 25c.
Large cakes of White Pine Tar Soap, 25c.
White imported Castile Soap, large cakes, 25c.
Box of three cakes of White Rose Toilet Soap, highly perfumed, easily worked, price per box, 15c.
Cuticular Toilet Soap, box of 3 cakes, 25c.
Nail brushes with heavy backs, 5c.
Good strong bone combs, with large and fine teeth, well worth 15c, at 10c.
Tooth brushes made with selected white bristles, good shapes and quality, 15c.
Tooth brushes of very high grade bristles, daintily and scientifically made, 10c.
Hair brushes with good celluloid backs, strong white bristles, 35c.
Hair brushes with aluminum backs, black enameled, of an indestructible quality, and a nice addition to the dresser, 60c.
Hair brushes with beautiful celluloid backs, exquisite carved effects, with white bristles of the highest quality, \$1.00.
Hodnot's tooth powder, sea-shell grits, rose, saponaceous chalk and camphorated, 25c.
Nice quality of envelopes, per package 4c.
Tablets of fine paper, large sized, ruled, 10c.
Stationery in boxes, 24 sheets of paper and 24 envelopes, 10c.
Tablets of oriental paper, very light weight 8c.

Muslin Underwear.
Ladies' muslin chemise, skirt length, narrow hemstitched ruffle on skirt trimmed with cotton torchon lace in neck and
50c
Ladies' cambric chemise, with pointed yoke of Valenciennes insertion and finishing braid, lace edge to match in neck and arms—
85c
Ladies' umbrella skirt, with cambric flounce, underneath dust ruffle two hemstitched tucks, four inch arms embroidery ruffle—
\$1.25
Ladies' cambric drawers, umbrella style, lawn flounce, one row lace insertion and lace to match—
50c
Ladies' cambric drawers, cluster of tucks, embroidery ruffle, full width—
75c

12c Towels 10c.
17 by 22 inch linen huck towels, hemmed ends.
15c Towels 12c.
18 by 26 inch, fully bleached, huck towels, hemmed ends, very strong and durable.

300 Rolls Satin Ribbon, per yard, 8c.
You'll need much satin ribbon the coming season and later on prices will be higher. This gives a careful woman the chance to buy at a convenient price. The ribbon comes a trifle more than 2 inches wide, in a good substantial quality—pure silk, every thread. You may choose from red, green, brown, orange gray, lavender, and old rose. It's safe to call it a 20c quality. Hale's price, a yard, 8c.

A 5c Ribbon.
It is really a very unusual ribbon for the money. It comes in fancy corded stripes—"Laisine," that's the name. Width 1 1/2 inches. It is widely popular for the hair; of the newest and prettiest fall shades.

A Ribbon for 8c.
This is a pretty dotted, striped ribbon, fully 1 1/2 inches wide, and it comes in the favorite autumn shades. Folks in the East have given it their strongest approval. You will find it desirable for the hair and for fancy work.

A Ribbon for 15c.
This is 3 inches wide, a soft lustrous quality of taffeta. It comes in exquisite combinations of the new shades, in corded stripes. Every lover of ribbon beauty will be as lost for a share. You'll think it very reasonable at 15c a yard.

A Ribbon for 25c.
Fancy embroidered stripes, dots, figures in the new Laisine. The width is 4 inches, and it comes in the most delicate of the fall colorings. The maker intended it to sell at 30c a yard. Hale's price 25c.

Monday Only.
If you're an untidy floor, now you can cover it for scarcely a rug's price. The lot will go quickly.

Chinese Mattings 12c.
You'll like the strong weave, and the patterns are neat and attractive. Quality brings 18c throughout the country wide.

Japanese Mattings 21c.
It's linen warp, that means long, useful service. The patterns are tasteful and refined. Twenty per cent more would still be called a low price.

HANNA ON RECIPROCITY.
Congress to Deal with Several Treaties Administration Policy Will Be Changed in Essentials.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.
BOSTON, Sept. 28.—Senator Hanna and his daughter, Ruth, passed through Boston on their way to Rome, where Miss Hanna today christened the cruiser Cleveland.

"Reciprocity has said that he will carry everything in going along smoothly in Washington. We have no foreign complications and no other troubles that amount to anything. I believe that President McKinley's ideas of reciprocity, as outlined in his speech at Buffalo, will be carried out, but I believe that it is a matter that will have to be dealt with at the next session of Congress. There are several treaties to be considered then, the French treaty with the Japanese treaty, the Argentine treaty and a number of others."

"What the reports to be made on the subject of reciprocity, but I think that at least some of the countries we will deal with."

BANKRUPTCY LAW.
Assistant Attorney-General Discusses Amendments Proposed in Conference of Representative New Yorkers.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.
NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—Hon. E. C. Brandenburg, Assistant Attorney-General of the United States, on the invitation of the Merchants' Association, attended a recent conference at the rooms of the association, where he met

representatives of a number of houses in New York in different lines of trade for the purpose of discussing the effect of the present bankruptcy law and the effect of suggested changes therein. Mr. Brandenburg said that the bill of Representative Ray of this State, amending the law, has received the endorsement of several legal and credit organizations throughout the United States.

In the Ray bill, the purpose is to make it more difficult for a man to obtain a discharge, especially where he has "obtained property on credit by means of any material statement known by him to be false, made in writing to any person for the purpose of obtaining credit, or being committed to the trade or to the person

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...and silver—a precious metal—
...the basis of the bargain. Here is
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Bowl and Creamer. \$8 to \$11
ful Card Trays only. \$2.75
ed Cream Bowl & Plate, \$7.25
Bowls \$4.50 to \$10.00
Boats \$4.50 to \$6.00
Baskets \$4.25 to \$10.00
Jug and Plate \$5 Up

and Harton quadruple silver plate
...Tea Set, satin finish, rooco
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Bric-a-brac
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29-293 South Broad

Tomato Cats

grows the choicest tomato.
medicinal properties. Ours is
retain the rich flavor—use clear
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THE GIANT MYROPHONE."
Marsh and Sartella
Vivacious Singers and Dancers.
STELLA LEE
Clever Tanyachorean Artist.

The Bishop Says the Ministers
Are Full of Business
Talent.

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WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

Los Angeles Sunday Times

SEPTEMBER 29, 1901.

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VIEW ON THE RUBICON RIVER.

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OUR SUNDAY MAGAZINE. SCOPE AND CHARACTER.

THE ILLUSTRATED SUNDAY MAGAZINE, complete in itself, is served to the public separate from the news sheets, when required, and is also sent to all regular subscribers of the Los Angeles Sunday Times.

The weekly issues may be saved up by subscribers to be bound into quarterly volumes of thirteen numbers each. Each number has from 28 to 32 large pages, and the matter therein is equivalent to 120 Magazine pages of the average size. They will be bound at this office for a moderate price.

For sale by all newsdealers; price 5 cents a copy, \$2.50 a year.

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY, Publishers,
Times Building, Los Angeles, Cal

Los Angeles Sunday Times

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY MAGAZINE.
ESTABLISHED DECEMBER 4, 1897.

THE BROTHERHOOD OF THE RACE.

THE universal brotherhood of the race was never more fully illustrated than in this hour of a great nation's sorrow. The good and law-abiding people of all lands mourn, not so much for the martyred President, as for the great, true-hearted, high-souled Christian man. There was that in the character of President McKinley that appealed to the world's heart, those qualities of perfect manliness to which every better feeling of the race responds. All Christendom feels the blow, struck by the cowardly assassin, which laid low this great-souled man, who had at heart the good of the whole race, and the general uplifting of humanity. This death has linked together with the strong bond of sympathy all enlightened peoples, and we feel the heart throbs of the great nations across the seas, whose tears are falling like our own, and hear their voice of mourning as we bend in anguish above this new-made grave, and our hearts realize that the bond of universal brotherhood is living and vital and stronger than ever before.

We are no longer an isolated hermit nation. Under President McKinley's leadership we made vast strides forward, till we stand today one of the greatest world powers, a recognized force for the uplifting and advancement of the race. Owing to his wise policy it has been made possible for the American people to work, as never before, for the uplifting and Christianization of barbarous peoples. That matchless brain and great heart builded for the future, for the emancipation of the race from barbarism and tyranny, and for the strengthening of the ties that shall bind nation to nation, and the heart of man to man.

The time is surely coming when nations shall learn war no more, when each land shall be recognized as a part of one great brotherhood. As "the blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church," so the blood of our martyred President will prove the seed of liberty which yet shall yield a glorious harvest.

America, baptized in the blood of heroes and martyrs, shall lead in that triumphant onward march to the Ultima Thule of freedom and the recognized brotherhood of universal man. "For God has made of one blood all the nations of the earth," and together they will yet work in harmony for the united progress and uplifting of the world. Like beacon lights in the firmament of the future, the noble deeds of our nation's martyred sons shall shine forever. There is no death to those who wait for immortality, and the echoing cry of all lands shall yet be, as they more fully realize the Fatherland of God and the brotherhood of man, give unto all men the blessings of liberty and bind their hearts together for the good of all.

Then shall the dying prayer of our beloved President—"Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee"—be answered, and the glory of a new day begin.

CONSECRATED EXAMPLES.

ONE of the lessons of the hour is that of the incomparable value of perfected individuality. The effect of high-minded lives upon the ethical quality of the age may be compared to that transmutation of energy which science has evolved from the forces of nature.

The great Niagara and the impetuous cascades have demonstrated their potential life and power in the service of industry and given impetus to the seemingly insignificant and inert wire until it circles the abysses of space, freighted with colossal momentum and illuminating force.

It becomes more and more apparent that a noble life of sincere impulse may be a center of strength, and give out an invisible, intangible impulse, and from its example lead the race to higher planes of faith and knowledge. Every human entity possesses the significance of an open door Godward, and the stars in their courses have, in a certain sense, no more marvelous radiance than the glow of the spirit, which is the unique mark of personality.

Long ago the message to human aspiration was given

in the words, "If I be lifted up from the earth, I will draw all men to myself."

When the Savior of men had mounted Calvary and was fastened on the cross there was visible the majesty of divine character. New words in the credo of love and forgiveness had been spoken, and a vantage ground of hope had been opened to all humanity. Today it is seen that a man who had been led by a law higher than himself, has sent out graces of influence which go farther in the persuasions for good than a whole jungle of theological disputes, and that the power of the soul to grasp spiritual mysteries and give out impressions for truth is chiefly illustrated by noble lives. Among the watchwords of the hour are the aspirations of the hymn by Sarah Flower Adams, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," chanted by our late Chief Magistrate with his failing breath. The conviction that divine thought governs the universe is embodied in the hymn. Like the swan song in the music of the beautiful legend of the Holy Grail, that hymn will be associated with the memory of our martyred patriot. Who could feel that death had diminished those gifts of love and trust which are expressed in its exaltation, and which in coming time may speak to the republic of the value of country, the institutions of liberty and the faith of God?

While the world's thought centers around great examples of heroic individuality, every-day life offers also many influences for blessing or bane. Who has not felt the elixir of a hopeful word or look which overcame the recipient's mood of weariness or despondency, like a flower springing from the dust and grime of the roadside. Those untoward things of which human effort seem to make nothing but failure were irradiated as from a new sun.

While the hearts of the nation were under the shadow that obscured the dark Friday of September, there passed from earth one whose life exemplified the highest love of humanity. As Father Damien died for the lepers of Molokai, Sister Beatrice gave her life for the lepers in the segregated colony near White Chapel, Louisiana. No more endearing example of compassion than the leave-taking of this heroine in gray, who went to the children of misery, could be imagined. Five years ago, this lovely and accomplished woman bade farewell to a large circle of New Orleans friends, well knowing the dangers of that quarantined retreat. With a heroism beyond the power of eulogy, she entered the abodes of despair and told the immortal testimony of the passion of our Savior and His bitter cup. To many dimmed eyes the gate of palms was opened, for the celestial messenger had taught the "love which passes understanding." The conditions of her life's special manifestation might fade away at death, but who could feel that the eternal and beautiful compassion could be lost with the earthly embodiment where "Death is swallowed up in victory."

In contradiction to such examples as these, one cannot fail to see that the tenets of materialism, sent out from the great universities of Europe, are forcing widening streams among the people. Standards of restraint, of moral obligation and religious duty have fallen off, and man, seeing himself no longer amenable to a law higher than himself, has lost the golden link which binds civilization, society, and morals. Fiquier, in his studies of causality, said, "Materialism is the parent of all the evils of European society."

While religion should in no sense close its doors against the tides of human knowledge, and should welcome demonstrated scientific truth, it should be regarded as one of the many avenues which may lead man nearer to God.

Faith proves its vitality by the power of its adaptability. It is not impatient of mystery. It knows because half of a day is dark, the day is not less truly light.

Much of the material which is called life, in its hour of need, must look to a force higher than culture. In a world of poverty, pain, oppression, suffering and often of isolation the memory of the "Man of Sorrows," and of true lives lived in sincere service, have their uplifting utterance.

Such a life was closed on earth during the month of September by the death of the senior bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church of America, whose labors had extended over fifty years, and whose work among the Indians of the Northwest affords some of the most inspiring records of American history.

Every page in the life of Bishop Henry B. Whipple was an illustration that the spirit of man is a noble instrument, which gives out its most beautiful and divine harmonies in the work for humanity. L. F. H.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

This Magazine presents its readers today with pictorial views of some of the most delightful scenery of the Pacific Coast, though representing sections less familiar to the people of Southern California than most of those heretofore presented. The views on pages 16 and 17 are from some photographs of rare excellence taken by Putnam of this city. The summit of Mt. Tamalpais is reached by an inclined railway, rich in scenic beauty, running a portion of the way through giant redwoods and executing the far-famed "double bow-knot." The view seen on page 16 overlooks the arm of the bay into which the Sacramento and San Joaquin rivers empty. In the distance is to be seen the summit of Mt. Diablo, while on the bank of the bay one gets a birdseye view of San Quentin prison.

Mt. Hood, seen from The Dalles, presents a delightful picture, as it stands covered with perpetual snow and towering into the heavens. In the foreground is a salmon fishery wheel, such as abound along the Columbia River. To the left in the middle distance is a salmon

cannery. The pictures on page 17 need no explanation than is given in the titles.

With its source among the perpendicular high Sierras, starts the Rubicon, the streams that flow into the American of the Rubicon, made from a magnificent Pillsbury of this city, appears on our

For the true man, the man who her pristine purity, no stream can have more than this virgin of the Sierras. A paradise. The Rubicon is inaccessible cannot conform to nature's comforts trout are found in every pool and rapid perfection only in the purest of ice-cold this condition is idealized.

Just above where the old Georgetown Rubicon is the scene of our illustration realm of botany is represented here—plant pushing up through the snow beneath the fir tree on the mountain side; lichens in endless variety; beautiful maidenhair and the queenly Indian beautiful grasses shaded from the dark maroon; graceful elder trees halting in the placid water. Here and there purest white Easter lilies, and nodding breezes are the gorgeous tiger lilies; mingled in this beauty bower.

THE DEATHLESSNESS OF

A great life cannot die; the present With all the glory of a deathless Good deeds are stamped with immortality. And they eternally do blossom and Bear fruit. In all the vast wide of God nothing is equal to the man Who bravely dares do right, however Beset with danger the way of light Be. To dare, to boldly do, is God's When duty leads the way. No man's One's conscience when the heart is And undeluded; its luster naught Nor ever shame can cast its shadow The man whose upright march is In its light. No coffin lid can close Manhood close, for it will live In the deeds it wrought and noble Fulfilled, the priceless heritage of The future, the changeless keynote of Glorious, stainless days to come. No thought of good is ever lost to And no kindly deed doth ever Today doth write itself upon the Of coming time, and the great Of our being are but the germ Of the budding Now.

September 23, 1901.

CURRENT EDITORIAL

The haste with which the anti-immigrationists have been withdrawn from the a sudden understanding of public more American.

During the past sixteen years lynching in all the States except five—Delaware, New Hampshire, Rhode Island and national evil.—[Charleston News and

How simple, true and beautiful citizenship of William McKinley, good that will last as long as the Louis Globe-Democrat.

England is inclined to like France cause of his vigorous personality. hear more about the isthmian canal committing itself.—[Washington

The remarkable manner in which controls its temper at a time when more sorely tried, is highly gratifying good government.—[Cleveland Plain

Everything in President Roosevelt the assurance that his administration high plane. Patriotism and a desire fellow-citizens have been his guiding Times.

Of all the tributes paid to the late ley none is higher or more appreciated large than the universal foreign comm typical American. In saying this ment that America stands for all hood.—[Omaha Bee.

There is no apprehension for the about the national security and known to be assured by the character tions. We have lost a good President, loved and trusted. We have a good people love and trust him also.—[New

No real, permanent good can be spasmodic efforts of immigration system needs overhauling and the of immigration should be reinforced and far-reaching efforts on the part of agents at European ports and partur of immigrants.—[Philadelphia

WOMEN AS JURORS.

A French Deputy has announced bring in a bill during the present making it not only admissible, but for women to sit as jurors. He shall be required to consist of six and six women similarly qualified ger.

September 23, 1901.]

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Holland's Colonial Army. By Frank G. Carpenter.

MILITARY MEASURES.

THE DUTCH HANDLE THE SOLDIERS OF THEIR EAST INDIAN EMPIRE.

WE HAVE come to Tjimal to tell you something about the Dutch colonial army. This is one of their chief strongholds. It already includes 1000 soldiers and more will be added until this becomes one of the chief fortified cities of the East Indies. It is situated six hours from the coast, about two thousand feet above the sea, and is built on a plain several miles wide, walled by mountains which rise in blue grandeur until they are lost in white clouds. The place is a natural amphitheater, reached by magnificent roads, and the trunk line of railway from Batavia to Soerabaya also goes to it. I have been much interested in the Dutch soldiers whom I have seen in different parts of Java. The Hollanders among them are magnificent fellows, tall, stout and well-formed. They are especially well-trained and are gentlemen. I have talked with them about the army, and I find that there are only 42,000 soldiers in the Dutch colonial empire of the East Indies, and of these only 16,000 are Europeans. We have heard that many Americans in the Philippines, and the notwithstanding the Philippines have about as many people. The native population controlled by Holland is 34,000,000. It embraces natives of every variety found in the Far East. There are savages as wild as the hill tribes of Mindoro and Mindanao, and there are also half-educated farmers like our Filipinos

building is about thirty feet wide and perhaps 150 feet long. There is an aisle through the center in which the guns are stacked and on each side of this are the beds for the soldiers. Each bed has a good mattress, over which is a rug of woven straw for coolness. The petty officers have rooms to themselves apart from the soldiers, and the commissioned officers have houses as comfortable as any one could possibly wish.

Every Soldier Has a Native Wife.

Gen. E. S. Otis and others of our officers have decidedly objected to the wives of our soldiers going to the Philippines. Here in Java the men are encouraged to choose wives from among the natives. I do not know that the arrangement is a permanent one. It is probably not when the men go back to Europe, but it holds good during their stay here. There is a quarter of the camp which is devoted to the wives of the soldiers. Here they sleep with their children and here are their quarters while the men are on duty. Many of the women live with their husbands in the barracks, but the children are always kept outside. The food for the women and soldiers is all cooked in the garrison kitchens, but the men must pay for the rations.

I went through the kitchens and sampled the food. The cooking is done in great caldrons and it is served out at cost. I am told the expense of feeding a man or adult is less than 1 cent a day, and that a child can have enough rice and soup to last it five days for less than 2 cents. I spent some time in the women's quarters making photographs. The women were not at all averse to posing and they stepped out into the sun in front of the camera. They were all clad in Javanese

series upheld by white Grecian pillars. It has a theater with full stage machinery, and a beautiful drop curtain with pictures upon it, sketched in by the officers and painted in oils by the men. The chandeliers are of aluminum and the floors are of marble. The Canteen has billiard rooms, reading rooms, and card rooms, and the lawns and flower gardens about it are as beautiful as those of our millionaires on the Hudson.

A Military Prison.

During my stay here I have gone through the military prison. It is more comfortable than Bilibid, our penitentiary in Manila. It is made much the same way as the barracks, save that there is a great wall around it, and the entrances are carefully guarded. The prisoners are forced to work. I saw fifty of them making clothes for the army in one of the rooms, using American sewing machines. In another department were two score shoemakers, and in others there were jewelers, carpenters and workers in iron. The prisoners are paid about 90 cents a week for their labor. They are well fed and well treated. They have books to read from the prison library, and their wives are allowed to call upon them once every week.

The Dutch and Native Soldiers Mix.

The Dutch and the natives seem to be on an equality in the army. They march together in the same battalions, many battalions consisting of two companies of European soldiers and two of natives, or, more often, one of Europeans and three of natives. The half-castes are on a footing of perfect equality with the Europeans, but at least half the non-commissioned officers must be



A NATIVE WIFE AND CHILD OF A DUTCH SOLDIER.



THERE IS A CHINESE SECTION IN EVERY TOWN.



A NATIVE JAVANESE OF THE INFANTRY.

costumes. Nearly all had children; many had babies at the breast or astride their hips.

An Army School.

The Dutch officials take good care of the wives of the men, and see that their children are educated. The boys are regularly drilled and taught military tactics, with a view to making non-commissioned officers of them when they grow up. I attended one of the schools and found about fifty little yellow Javanese working away. Each was in his bare feet and each wore a turban, a jacket and sarong.

I heard them recite, and they impressed me with their intelligence. There was a piano in one end of the room, and I asked the native teacher if the boys could sing. He replied: "We will try and see." He then called attention, and asked the little ones to sing the Dutch national hymn. They did so; not in words, but in the musical notes, singing do, re, me, fa, sol, etc. The teacher starting them with his "ein, swel, drel." Later on I saw the boys go through their gymnastics and drill. I think they are the equals of any of our own school cadets.

The Canteen or Soldiers' Club.

The Dutch government believes in keeping the soldiers contented. It spends a great deal on amusements for them. Here at Tjimal there is a soldiers' club, called "The Canteen," which would be a credit to any camp of the world. The clubhouse is a large one-story stone structure, which has cost \$15,000 in gold. This represents a sum equal to three times that much at home. The ceilings of this building are twenty-five feet high. It has magnificent rooms looking out upon wide gal-

Europeans. All the higher officers come from Holland. They are fine fellows, well educated and well trained. Together with the officials, they form the aristocracy of the foreign colony, and, as a rule, live in fine style. There is a military academy near Batavia, and the military clubs at Weltevreden would be considered fine in any European settlement.

I am told that the natives make very good soldiers, although there is a vast difference in them, according to the tribes and the locality from which they come. The people of the island of Amboina are especially brave, and there are now over four thousand of them in the East Indian army.

All foreign residents are required to serve a certain number of days every month in the militia. The number of days decreases with age, beginning with seven days a month and finally falling to four days. The drill is from 4 p.m. to 6 p.m. It is very severe, but it makes every foreigner, whether he be English, American or Dutch, a soldier.

This regulation is, I suppose, to make the foreign population valuable in case of an uprising of the natives. The Dutch have had such rebellions in the past, and, although there is little danger of it in Java, in Sumatra and other places the foreigners must be alive for such an emergency. There is a tribe known as the Achinese, in Northwestern Sumatra, which has been in rebellion for generations. The Achinese have about half a million people, and their country is about half as big as Ohio. They have always been noted for their hatred of foreigners. They fought the English and the Portuguese and they are still fighting the Dutch. It is estimated that more than 10,000 Dutch soldiers and natives have lost their lives in the war which is now going on with

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

Which the anti-McKinley...

...sixteen years lynchings...

...to like President...

...at a time when temper...

...President Roosevelt's part...

...paid to the late President...

...of immigration officials...

...at European ports and...

...WOMEN AS JURORS.

...has announced his...

...to consist of six good...

...similarly qualified.

the start in the keynote of the... and silver—a precious metal—... the base of the bargain. Here is

STELLA LEE

Talent.

Are full of Mexican soil.

For sixty years and more the ann... of the independence of Mexico

Mexico: Viva Diaz! Viva Ma... Juarez! Viva Diaz! Viva Ma... The band followed these

[September 29, 1901.]

September 29, 1901.]

Illustrated Magazine Section.

5

OFF FOR THE POLE.

DEPARTURE OF THE BALDWIN-ZIEGLER EXPEDITION.

By Evelyn B. Baldwin.

Commander of the Baldwin-Ziegler Polar Expedition.

messages by some one who knows his... officer properly."

stories are told of the old woman... the King, who tolerates in his... if done by any other person. The... nearly every day, and he... the public parks. The King has a... pretty girl as he had fifty years... notice one on his promenade. The... with his friend the general in a... shaded promenade near the pole... stare at a handsome woman who... dropping limb of one of the trees... with him. He turned to Laptev...

didn't you warn me of that? I... a right to stare at a portrait... replied.

is a man of economical habits... money. He allows his... for his beer and cigars, all... One day while they were sitting... dropped his glove, which... turned to him by an old peasant... her graciously and dipped his... but could not find anything in... worth \$1.40. Turning to his com...

is a bronze to give this old woman... this big coin, and I don't want to... woman can change it," retorted the...

another friend of similar age who had... by the public. He has been a... it has occupied the throne; he had... the palace, a pensioner on the King... never done anything but eat his... back in the sunshine of his prom... name I will call him Jones.

their familiar discussions the King... that his brother, Charles XV, who... the throne, did not live to carry... he had devised for the welfare of... that it was a bad day for Sweden... thing for Jones," remarked the man...

DO YOU TALK ABOUT?

your troubles, above all, say to... Nothing is so tiresome as to hear... and suffering, unless it be to hear... You despise, strengthen and point... some by dwelling upon it. It is... can hasten your recovery by... with and showing your delight in... way you should allow yourself to... the ill you have endured. Not... family affairs, and especially be... self, under any provocation, to... of your own family in conversation... friend. And avoid too much... about your own nearest of kin. Be... interested in your brother's... your sister's coming-out party, or... to people outside of your own... thing more becoming to a girl... about her personal and family... into details in conversation... are tiresome to any thinking... [October Woman's Home]

HEART OF LIBERTY.

ations—say, a race—... euphonia, with faces wet... turning one who grandly died... for spoils; not one who dragged... conquered provinces... but one who led... triumph at the wheels... who paid the price of death... trouble; one who bound... with heart-strings. Nay... with hands outstretched to bid... her liberties; and blessed... death of pain, then laid... down.

admit; but foemen, you... with a foeman's love... No garland on thy brow... high regard than blooms... gardens. Ne'er a sob... self-made standard pays... the tears that fall... another banner more.

the ransom of a cause... world beneath its flag... shed thy thread of life... matter save the hate... that mighty heart... and name—not thine. Be... new and consecrate... the heritage... us. From thy Calvary... the Christ, thou died for all... lay thy body to... thy better part... life is not in vain... the dead more dearly love... other love for what... thy world-wet death... we were.

FRANK A. MARSH

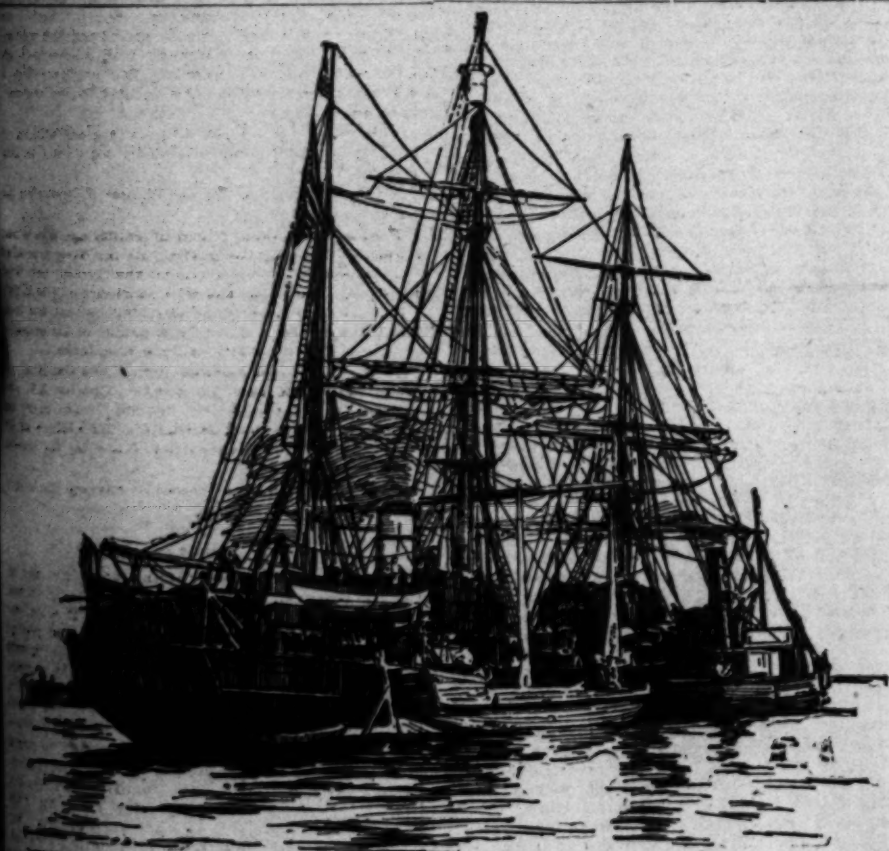
SOLOMBALA, Russia, July 28.—At last we are off! Our faithful old pilot has fulfilled his task and is saying us a farewell from the deck of a lightship in the far-away north coast of Norway—three steamers, America, "Frithjof" and Belgica, are dipping their bows to the civilized world behind them, and their crews are listening to the faint hurrahs from the shore. It is a superb midnight night—the Arctic circle miles to the north of us—and we are bound for the mysterious and fascinating realms of the North whose secrets so many have attempted to discover.

Without unusual toil and trouble has our start been brought about. Perhaps in truth I should say that

on the America. This last task was completed on Saturday night and the Sunday following was a day of rest.

We were not able to get away with our heavily-loaded ships without accident, however. While all hands were at dinner on our first day of rest the America began to drag her anchor on the starboard side before a strong southwest wind and a very swift sea current. She was being driven rapidly toward the shore when we dropped the anchor on the port bow and stopped her before any damage was done. Strange to relate, a similar accident occurred to the Antarctica when, a year or two ago, she lay at anchor in this same port. Our chapter of accidents is made complete by the recording of but one other. On the following Tuesday, the day of our departure from Tromsø, one of the large whale boats dropped on the foot of one of our seamen and an amputation of the little toe was necessary. The operation was quickly and skillfully done by our own doctors. The injured man pleaded hard that he be not left behind, and with such a spirit of course we should not have thought of denying him, even had he suffered a greater disability. Dreadful, the injured man, is a type of the men who make up our party.

On board our vessels many professions are repre-



THE AMERICAN TAKING THE LAST PROVISIONS.

sent, yet every man does his share of the hard manual work. As soon as we were out at sea—on the way around to Solombala, where we took on our dogs and last lot of equipment—the men busied themselves getting our cargo into better shape. On the fore-castle a group was busily employed in breaking up crates and boxes, storing the wood in the engine room to save fuel; another group was willing to blacken hands and faces in heaving coal from between decks into the bunkers. Here was an example of the sudden and strange transformation from the gentler American life which many of us have just left behind—a comparative ease abandoned for whatever fate or fortune may have in store, every one lending a hand as though he had been accustomed to just such ways as these for a lifetime.

These are the kind of men who are facing the dread terrors of the North with such courageous spirit—Dickson from the mechanical engineer's office, Selts and Verner from the practice of medicine, Fiala from the photo-engraving room, Porter from the draughtsman's office, Leflingwell from the university, Barnard from the business, Hare from the studio, Sandin from the theological seminary, the two Veddo brothers from the electrical engineering room, Andree from the college, Rilliet from the manual training school, and Vineyard from mercantile life.

On the afternoon of the day of our arrival at Solombala, in company with Mr. Paetz, British pro-Consul, I proceeded to Archangel to pay a call to His Excellency, Alexander Engelhardt, Governor of Archangel District. For some months this energetic and affable man had shown a sympathetic interest in our expedition, and upon my arrival immediately extended his congratulations upon our apparent good prospects, and expressed a desire to see the dogs and the ponies. No one was more welcome than the Governor of this great Russian district to receive and enjoy the freedom of the expedition. While the Governors of other districts, particularly in Siberia, had prohibited the gathering of so many dogs, Gov. Engelhardt had personally found time from his official duties in directing the affairs of a territory larger than all Germany to bring the gathering of the Siberian contingency of the expedition to a successful issue, notwithstanding the strong opposition of his colleagues in authority.

Our chief task at Solombala was the taking on of the dogs and ponies. Four hundred yelping, wild Siberian dogs, which, if free, could have torn us all to pieces in a few minutes, are not easily handled, and there were many exciting scenes in the transfer to lighters and then to the dog quarters on board ship. Tronheim, who had the gathered dogs for Nansen, and the Duke of the Abruzzi,

had been engaged for months in collecting these animals for our party, and right glad he was to see them safely lodged with us. The six young Siberians who assisted Tronheim were taken on as recruits to our expedition forces. Unable to speak a word of English, they explained through an interpreter that they had entrusted all to me "as to a father," and at this very unusual appeal to me as a young man without family ties I could scarcely repress a smile. The contracts were arranged to their complete satisfaction.

By the time our live stock was aboard, the keel of the America was very low in the water, and I decided not to take on the hay and oats required for the ponies until after passing two bars on our way down the Dwina. We thereupon betook ourselves to what might be called an international love feast, a sumptuous repast laid by the British pro-consul, Mr. Paetz, and participated in by several Russian and German officials, as well as by more than half of the members of our expedition. Many were the expressions of hearty good will which were exchanged between autocrat and republican, and the Governor of Archangel led us all with his "After all, we are all brothers!" With the same generosity of sentiment he voluntarily translated for me a lengthy dispatch published that day in a Russian gazette detailing the plans of Admiral Makaroff. Makaroff, it seems, will first circumnavigate Nova Zembla in his famous ice breaker, Yermak, and proceed thence to Port Dickson on the north coast of Russia in order, if possible, to communicate with Baron Toll's expedition. In addition to Admiral Makaroff's plans for exploration in Franz Josef Land, it is also his purpose to leave information at Cape Flora, the proposed first rendezvous of the America and Frithjof.

Owing to the care we had to give to our overloaded craft it was arranged that a "pilot extraordinary" should accompany us down the river. When we had passed the second bar we no longer heeded his services, and our own pilot took charge. It was no easy matter, however, to take our craft out into the open sea. We were obliged to proceed slowly toward the outer bar, at which point we arrived nearly an hour too soon. We had let go the anchor in order that the ship might not drift from her position; the two lines of stakes which mark the deep water channel drew closer and closer together until but a few rods separated them. That we were very close to the bar was painfully evident from the sullen thudding of the propeller and the trembling of the rigging. To one on the bridge cognizant of the real state of affairs it seemed as though the next instant we should stop. Less than half of the ship's length intervened to the last stake. Then a few more turns of the propeller sent the bow beyond the outer mark, the rigging forward steadied itself and joyously we felt ourselves upon the bosom of the placid deep. The old pilot, drawing a long breath and crossing his arms upon his chest, signified his relief from mental strain which had taxed his nerves to the limit. We placed him aboard the lightship which always lies at anchor at this place, and as we got under full speed ahead, he waved us a parting signal of "bon voyage."

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AN OPTICAL ILLUSION.

STARTLING DECEPTION OF SIGHT WHICH IS DUE TO BINOCULAR VISION.

[R. W. Wood in Science.] A method of securing an illusion of binocular vision wholly without instrumental aid occurred to me recently, which is interesting in connection with the study of pseudoscopic vision. A lead pencil is held point up an inch or two in front of a wire window screen, with a sky background. If the eyes are converged upon the pencil point the wire gauze becomes somewhat blurred, and, of course, doubled. Inasmuch, however, as the gauze has a regularly recurring pattern, the two images can be united, and a little effort enables one to accommodate for distinct vision of the united images of the mesh. As soon as accommodation is secured, the mesh becomes perfectly sharp, and appears to lie nearly in the plane of the pencil point, which still appears single and fairly sharp. If, now, the pencil is moved away from the eyes, which are to be kept fixed on the screen, the point passes through the mesh and appears double, the distance between the two images increasing until the point touches the screen.

If, now, the pencil be removed, it will be found that the sharp image of the combined images of the gauze persist, even though the eyes be moved nearer to or farther away from the screen. Move the eyes up to within six or eight inches of the plane in which the screen appears to lie and try to touch it with the finger. It is not there. The finger falls upon empty space, the screen being, in reality, a couple of inches farther off. This is by all means the most startling illusion that I have ever seen, for we apparently see something occupying a perfectly definite position in space before our eyes, and yet if we attempt to put our finger on it we find that there is nothing there. It is best to begin by holding the pencil an inch or less in front of the screen. As the eyes become accustomed to the unusual accommodation the distance can be increased.

A THEORY THAT FAILED.

Relying upon the old saying that the shortest way to a man's heart was through his stomach, the Fond Wife, who wanted a new Worth gown, regaled her husband with costly viands for a month.

Then she made her request. But the Heartless Wretch replied: "Can't stand it now. The grocery and meat bill was too heavy this month."—[Baltimore American.]

METALLIC ORNAMENTS IN WOMEN'S HEADWEAR.

Jewelry in gun-metal coloring set with rhinestones adds its touch of brilliancy to some of the most attractive of the new models; jet ornaments have returned to notice, and jewels of rhine crystals and cut-steel are still the last touch of finish on elegant hats and bonnets. Some new devices appear, but devices in designing jewelry are limited to a few ideas comparatively. —[Millinery Trade Review.]

By a Special Contributor

To one man, Albert Jurjewitz, is assigned the care of Her Highness. Herr Jurjewitz is a German, who was born in Russia over fifty years ago. Since the age of 20 his business has been that of caring for animals at different zoos, or hunting, with companions and natives, wild animals in their habitual lairs; elephants in India, v.

A striking instance of the kind provision of nature for the protection of animals by the similarity of their external appearance to the localities which they inhabit is shown in the color of the giraffe, so closely resembling the dried leaves of the forest foliage of its habitat that often even the natives are deceived. One afternoon Jurjewitz and his companion saw through the trees what appeared, amid the hot glare and the play of light and shade, to be a tall, withered old thorn stump quite alone. Suddenly it moved, an eddy of wind had betrayed the presence of man, and a keen-sensed old cow-giraffe swung about and bolted instantly away through the thorny bush. The thorns, merciless to man, were unheeded by the tough inch-thick hide of the cow, and she plunged through the armed thickets as though they were but blackberry bushes, at great speed, her long neck swinging in rhythm with her strides, and

"Nellie is restive in that cage," he says. "That little swaying—some children call it movement from one side to the other—has been canvas-padded and padded air all over the inside, to keep her from traveling over the country, being bounced in railroad cars, but the cage, large as it is, does not give her room enough. I tried to arrange canvas back and sides and a wire netting for exhibitions, but she was fretting with the end of the time, that we were afraid she would come some way; then there's no telling what she would do."

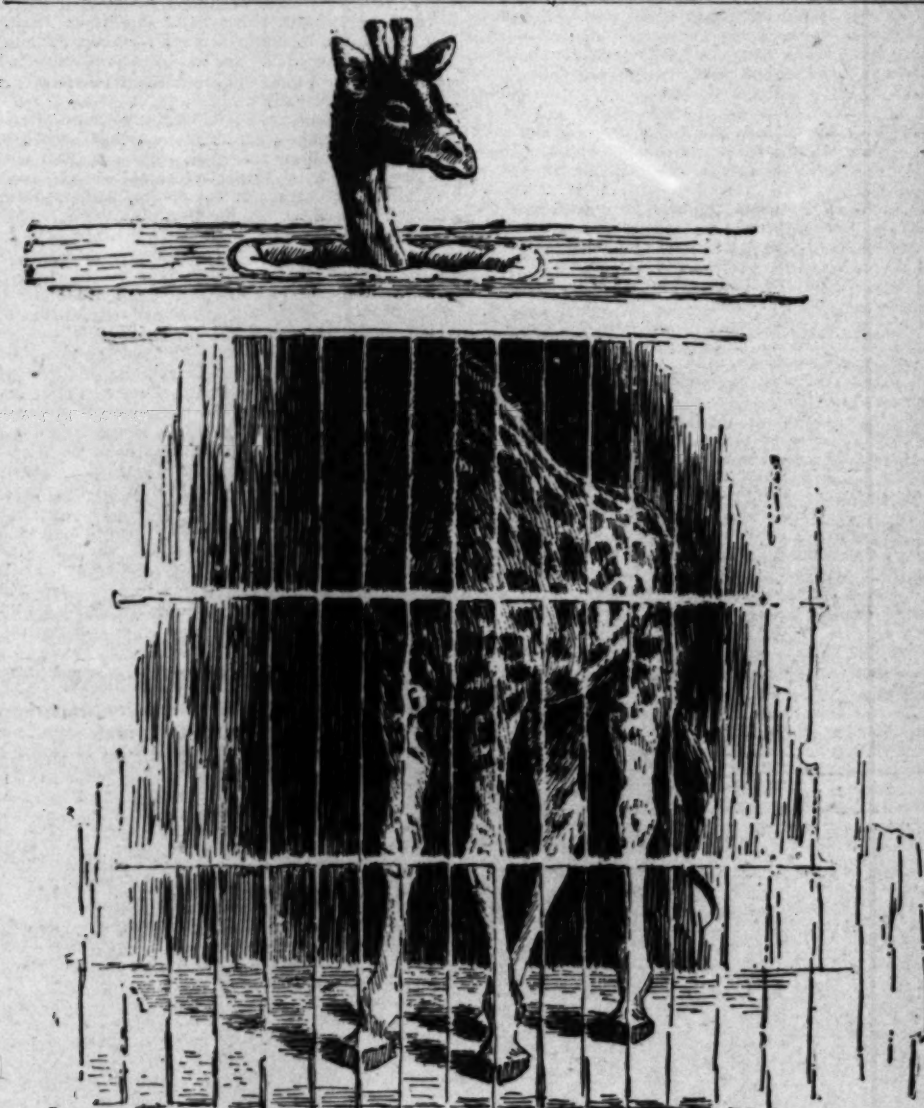
here's no telling what

The correspondent reproduces passages from leading editorial articles which have been particularly by the Discussion, which was the first moment against so irritating a procedure.

It is a pleasure to us to state that the correspondent shows with perfect clearness that there are no race hatreds, and that whites are rendered the same sacrifices for the good of the heterogeneous population such as exists nowhere lives in greater harmony, and that never be lost for civilization, and that themselves are opposed to black immigration do not want other elements of that race have sentiments and habits opposite to those.

The Havana correspondent of so much paper as the Tribune certainly rendered in treating our affairs with so much

Munich's new Prince Regent opened after the Bayreuth performance is built on the model of Wagner's many improvements. A garden adjacent restaurant, so that the Wagner complete without inconvenience is the



In the menagerie world the greater the scarcity, the greater the demand. Small wonder is it, then, that wild beast importers offer fabulous prices, and white trappers of rare animals patiently endure weeks of lonely life in the wilderness hunting for the giraffe. The capture of the one now owned by the Ringling Bros. was accordingly a triumph and the story, as told by Herr

In company with a fellow-hunter from Zanzibar, supplied with provisions and equipment necessary to a long

Finally that time came and everything had been so carefully planned and arranged that the giraffe now of the circus, was caught with her mother, when only a few hours old. The mother, however, broke her elongated neck while struggling to free herself from the meshes of the big nets in which she had been entrapped, and died soon after. This extreme length of a giraffe's neck, practically safe only when the animal is leading its native existence, singularly unfits it for a life struggle with the traps set by man. On this account, it is no small task to secure an old animal before it has

Jurjewitz and his partner had everything in their emergency kit necessary for the nurture of their newborn valuable prize, and it was successfully brought up by hand, taking nourishment at first from a common nursing bottle. After a while, preparations were made for the trip to the coast and the transportation of the spotted young African from its mother land to America; a difficult task, consuming over three months, and costing several thousand dollars. Herr Jurjewitz traveled with his precious charge, which was scarcely out of his

light during all of the long trip to this country.

From a St

WHEN Russia offers concessions to the United States and the proposal is approved, people thought Uncle Sam would be in a fair way to get the bill passed. The bill providing for the acquisition of Alaska was opposed strenuously by Senator James H. Logan, Calhoun, Butler and others. Daniel Webster, in his famous speech, in 1823, in support of the idea of acquiring this territory, was commenting on the fact that the United States was contented to pay \$7,200,000 for the name of not one square mile of territory. The geographers and navigators of the world have the opinion that the United States has the right to the territory.

Although Alaska was to us, and has been true during the thirty odd years, she has paid for her wealth of fish, furs and value of the product of \$600,000; of her furs, \$300,000; of her gold mines, approximately—the Treadwell, on Douglas—more gold than the

Notwithstanding all the domain has been surveyed. The country is the ordinary meaning of its inhabitants. They can call a home. In non-mineral lands in Alaska involved too great a of much benefit to the law provides that no homesteady agree to establish

followed by the government
of the country, the reason

parent. There was
the number of acres
settlement of Michigan
middle West a settle
from the outset, 100
ance of six months, be
ered. In other States, on
in addition to all this, in
the desert land act.

...ant, when it is com
sales alone have been do
western land. But in
... in Alaska, the settl

... of a private survey
... that a survey has
... feet long at Karluk.

hired the surveyor to make a map of the land. The total expense of over \$500 was paid by the Liberal Taxpayers' Association.

Hon. Wm. L. Distin, Secretary plain spoken in regard to the law.

restricted to a smaller area, especially in a region separated from other north-

to it difficult and com-
ing this territory is a
price of eighty acres

... Certainly those
... and endure the
... upon clearing the
... in this

...in this remote and
...treatment at the
...recorded to their fellow-
...laska has been

being underestimated
are too vast for co
parison. With its area

larger than all that I
east of the Mississippi
the Carolinas; and twi

which now embrace
Idaho and the
Wyoming. The Govern
from the west.

Eastport, Me.; and the
that it counts its long
length of Alaska's

... length of the Atlantic. During a portion of the year across this great con-

...hear of the last elec
...ary 3 of this year.
...Communication is B...

is quite likely, however, that the means of communication used Pacific cable.

via Alaska was complete
price goes through the
at Sitka, Kodiak Island

draw the shortest line.
It will pass through Y
Harbor. From the fir

proposed to Juneau
rich quartz field,
port to the entire
of the

...the white Pass r
...the over the pass would
...year of operation. The
...a business of more than

to the nearest station
which necessitates a five-

Prince Regent of Bavaria, the model of Wagner's Theatre. A garden adjoins with the Wagner opera house. The Wagner opera house is convenient to the house. The Wagner opera house is convenient to the house. The Wagner opera house is convenient to the house.

It is quite likely, however, that Alaska soon will have a means of communication. The survey for the proposed Pacific cable from Cape Flattery to the Philippines in Alaska was completed this summer, and if the route goes through there will be stations in Alaska, Kadiak Island, Dutch Harbor and Attu. It will be the shortest line between Manila and our coast, passing through Yokohama, Japan, Attu and Dutch Harbor. From the first station at Sitka, a short line is proposed to Juneau, which is the center of a rich quartz field, and another to Shagway, a busy port to the entire upper Yukon Valley and the terminus of the White Pass railroad. It is claimed that the line over the pass would pay for itself during the first year of operation. The railroad now is doing a tonnage business of more than \$100 a day, sending the mail to the nearest stations in the States by steamship, which necessitates a five-days delay. The building

In the succeeding article in this series, will be told

well, I've fixed things so that the trolley motormen will refuse to stop for passengers when they are in a hurry, and I guess that will keep things going until I turn."—[Baltimore American.

HISTORIC STITCHES.

OLD MEXICAN DRAWN-WORK AND ITS SIGNIFICANCE.

By a Special Contributor.

PARALLEL with the deep interest that has been developed during the past ten or twelve years in the art of Indian basketry, there has now sprung up a desire to know more of the true art of drawn-work. The fashionable instinct is not the only one, in this case, which is involved—much as this work has contributed to the beauty and adornment of a past generation—but it is to the uses that the work was put by these same past people, the history which each form of work represents, that the present interest now attaches. It may be due to the deep concern now awakening in

the drawn-work makers. Little by little have the trammels of civilization wiped out the delicate footprints of chivalry and romance.

Yet it is hardly possible to say how far this awakening of thought and feeling in drawn-work will not be carried when one considers that it is one of the first subjects that is asked about by visitors coming into the Far West and Southwest. More than this, there will probably be an attempt made in California to place much of this work in the hands of the Indians again, as was done by the early Spanish and Mexican settlers, and by so doing make the Indians self-supporting. This work will correspond with that done by the Turkish Compassionate Fund in the City of New York, whereby the Turkish women are enabled to support themselves when in need, yet without charity.

Drawn-work is done all over the world, in Russia, Turkey, India, France and especially in Spain. In India, it is said, the work is never done by the women, but always by the men. In all lands the technique is identical, though the materials used vary widely. In

these are greatly modified and not done. Indeed a notable undertaking that came to the attention of the Los Angeles, at the suggestion of a woman, to gather about ten or twelve full collection of the old, purely historic drawn-work was a long task, and one done, not without difficulty. Not, however, on account of interest or enthusiasm on the part of the women, but because it was necessary to make the collection rather to their eagerness to gratify the collector, who gave all they knew freely and more than was liable was so intermingled with the historic that it was a laborious and tedious task. The collection perfectly reliable and authentic.

The work was finally done by means of a social collection of Los Angeles County, Angeles Chamber of Commerce, and is the kind in the world.

Strange as it may seem, in Mexico, the work came originally to the American collector as such collection. There, where the art is an extent as to become a part of the provinces in one section having the stitches and no one daring to use them as the caps in certain parts of France distinguish one kind of peasantry from another, such conditions, it seemed almost a duty to the national history to preserve them as relics of a former civilization. The Modern Mexico, published in St. Louis, notes with regret this loss to Mexico of such a collection as was made in Mexico, and commends the one already made in Mexico, as elsewhere, the makers of drawn-work call or demand for the older stitches, and go for others, continually making new meanings, until, in time, the making of the work will bring all these back and into use.

There are perhaps not more than a dozen authentic and purely historic stitches, but these a thousand modifications and variations. The rule for work of medium size, four threads and leave six, though for the web effects, two are drawn and two left, of the cuadrillos, or squares left by the threads, is the best field for the application of different designs. Some of these patterns, falling regularly under the divisions of "daditos," or dice, "escaleras," or "rejas de la cárcel," or prison bars, etc.

In other cases the threads are drawn to form curved places, looped skillfully and filled in so as to form segments of circles, stylized flower petals, shells, fans, wheat, etc. These may be found the eye of the frog, the web of the spider (teleraña), and resemblance than any one other feature, the serpent (culebra). In East Indian work, "slough of the serpent" is a border of gold. It figures in nearly all of the work, and the different sections of drawn-work are of heading or finish to the work.

Flowers are represented by the rose (flor de canela), wheat (triguito grande), jita, leaf (hojita), and anise flower (solecito). Variations, combinations, and repetitions are evolved from these and others, but the stitches are limited. A few of the fully authenticated, designs other than mentioned are the Pleiades (Las Cabrillas) (in viudita), shell (concha), sea (solecito), and maze, or come-out-if-you-can (sal-si-puedes), most puzzling of all.

Most prominent among the classic stitches, too, not neglected by the later votaries of the "Little Jesus" stitch. The first prominent sacrilegious intent in calling a stitch by the name and with the diminutive ending, gradually removed as the words are removed work examined closely; for it is indeed the Jesusito receives its name because the threads make upon the underlying fabric a cross.

The Josecito, or "Little Joseph," is of importance. This is an uncrossed Jesusito with a cross by the workers because of the condition.

The two stitches form important decorations for altars and other religious dresses and robes. They are of a very character, and mean much in the interpretation of meaning that is involved in the religious historic stitches.

One can easily see with what power of fascination the work was carried on by the women of the early history. How they took pieces of their handiwork, breathing the strongest strength and feeling. Working with the thought of the use to which the articles were made and with the symbols of a religious nature almost a passion to them ever before the signs that were evolved partly from the teachings of the masters, and partly from the folk's here left in their stitches a deep impression for our reading.

In that beautiful romance by Helen Hunt Jackson, "Ramona," we can trace the deep interest that was taken by the people of that time. It was a skilled worker in this kind of work who was while engaged in washing the clothes of a first seen by her neophyte lover, Ramon. Washing the beautiful white shawl, she bent above the brook, she was well might make the agitated young man say, "My God, what shall I do?"

An interesting specimen of Mexican rare antique bridal veil, made in the city now in the possession of Mrs. Shaw, of Los Angeles. It is two and one-half

ty-four inches wide, and pattern. The material is Mexican reed, and is of such veils were held cano bride and groom, and were the bride.

Not unlike this veil was from the Philippine Islands, fashion from some unknown drawn and worked similarity in drawn-work. It a twofold historic interest, peoples have certain symbols as to read and mean handiwork, is indeed truly

The use to which this work Indians and other dark people cannot be overestimated, requires no explanation. The materials far removed are those of basketry. Keeping the work perfectly laundered, so the poorly would not mar the value of

The introduction of lace from the West and the South has made extensive investigations of these poor hosts found them in need of more the further inquiry, could be added to the work already by these people?

They have done it in the again. The time is now great in both the East and West is to give the Indians their own salvation.

THEN THE

"Possibly," began the fervently at a memorandum why Carter Harrison is like "That's easy," replied the heavy inkstand within reach of the gang. Perhaps you are "That's wrong. It's a bit of the campaign."

"Gee! That isn't half as difference between a fish and a boy?"

"Nons. Both do a scaly 'I say there is. One is a fish for a cent."

"Hang that on the book between a schoolmaster and a No difference. One has boards around—"

"Saw it off! One has his other has the pupil in his

"What has the sheep made? That's where you got lost. Enough to make a donkey

"Who's a donkey?" "Who's a sheep?"

"Ewe are. Why is a pound like a cage of panthers?"

"A pound of putty—"

"Like a dose of laudanum reminds me. Why is a hatch One is a window smash

"Oh, no! Thought you'd the head."

"The Nation it does! Why Gets its dates mixed. Why

"It doesn't. It only wabbles why Pettigrew—"

"Couldn't grow any other Stuff! What's the difference and—"

"The other can't rust? Why

"Like a deaf and dumb is the other ementa. Why

"Falsely! Why are the like a horse race?"

"Have to pay so much to V

"Haw!"

"Get a good run for their

"Haw! The job ends with

"Stop! Don't be profane. I'm a mackintosh and a

"One's an overcoat and the

"Stop! It isn't pronounced

"Pronounce it any way you

"At this critical juncture th

"swore at them, and th

"tribuna.

A DESPERA

"No, Gladys McGoogle," he

est voice, "life without you

"Do you mean that you wo

"to escape it?" the fair girl

"Yes," he answered, "you

"Revolver or rope?"

"Neither."

"Gas, then, or poison?"

He shook his auburn lock

ed air.

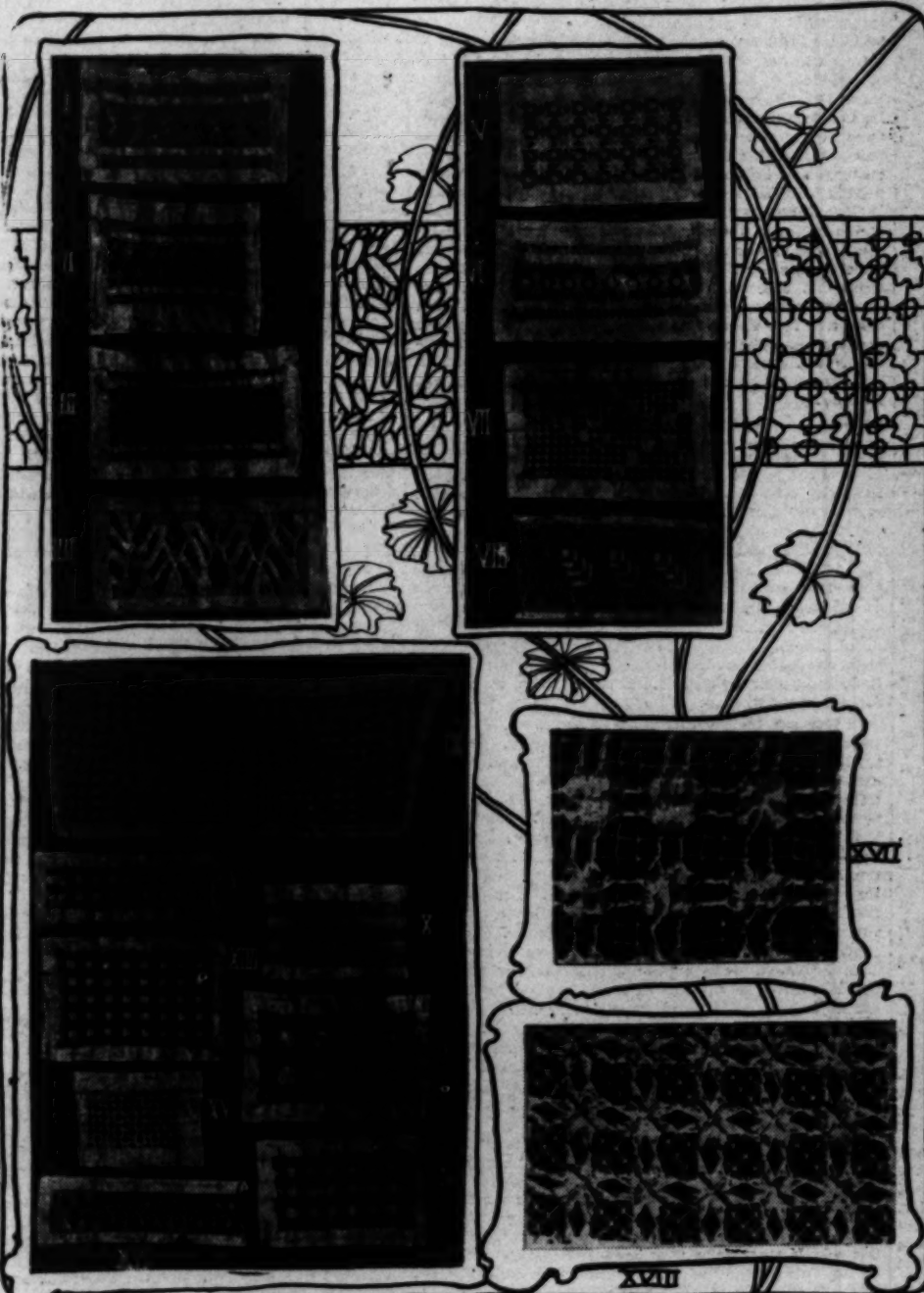
"What then would you do?"

"Gladys," he slowly answer

will take no chances of fa

let a malarious mosquito b

hat fetched her.—[Cleveland



- I. "Concha" (shell) with border of "Ojito de rana" (eye of frog.)
- II. "Double Relindo;" "Abanico" (fan) with "Culebra" (serpent.)
- III. "Sal-si-puedes" (come-out-if-you-can; maze or labyrinth.)
- IV. Santa Barbara.
- V. "Jesusito" (Little Jesus) with "Solecito" (little sun.)
- VI. "Abanico" (fan) with "Garrapata" (tick.)
- VII. "Pimiento" (pepper.)
- VIII. "Pimiento" (pepper) No. 2.

- IX. "Las Cabrillas" (The Pleiades.)
- X. "Triguito grande" (big wheat.)
- XI. "Cuadrillos flor de canela" (court and cinnamon flower.)
- XII. "Daditos" (dice.)
- XIII. "Leptejita y telarana" (bean and spider's web.)
- XIV. "Lentejita" (bean.)
- XV. "Perfilado de Rositas" (drawn-work of roses.)
- XVI. "Rositas y culebra" (interwoven roses and serpent.)
- XVII. "Josécito" (Little Joseph) stitch.
- XVIII. "Jesusito" (Little Jesus) stitch.

mankind, past and present, to an ethnological as well as an artistic interest. The whole world seems to be turning its attention to what man means by his work, how he writes upon the products of his hand the thoughts of his mind and the feelings of the soul.

Be this as it may, the interest is awakened, the feeling of enthusiasm is aroused, and the desire to trace the meaning of these stitches, the historical significance of which would make a goodly book if put at full length, has caused those who have charge of the entertainment of public visitors in Mexico and America, as well as the dealers in curious and unique features in art works elsewhere to lay in what supply they are able to get.

The old-time stitches are not being reproduced as they used to be. The race that made them is dead, the reason for the perpetuation of the true art has passed out with

the Turkish ground work is usually of silk or some silky material with fine-spun threads of gold interwoven. This is, of course, intended purely for the decoration of garments that are not to be laundered. In that of the Mission Indians and, in fact, in nearly all of the work of Mexico and the Western States, the material is a nifty linen, with fine flows for the fancy stitches. The fact that this can be laundered makes it of inestimable value as a means of decoration for children's clothing. It is in this department of lingerie that the present interest of those who still continue to do the work remains. The first baby usually has a large supply of drawn-work in its wardrobe.

Yet it is not the really historic work that prevails among these. The old time-honored stitches are not reproductions; one or two, perhaps, are left, but even

the start is the keynote of the... and silver—a precious metal... the basis of the bargain. Here...

the start of the driving... ish troops from Mexican soil. For sixty years and more the ann... vatory of the independence of Mexico

Mexico! Viva! Washington! Juarez! Viva Diaz! Viva McK... The band followed these o...

usually modified and not characteristic of the... undertaking that cannot be... Los Angeles, at the suggestion of... to gather about ten or twelve... of the old, purely historic... task, and one done, too, with... Not, however, on account of any... enthusiasm on the part of the... necessary to make the gathering... their eagerness to gratify his... they knew freely and more; the... so intermingled with the later... it was a laborious and trying... perfectly reliable and authentic... was finally done by means of... the greatest patience. It now... tion of Los Angeles county, a... ber of Commerce, and is the... world.

It may seem, in Mexico, when... ally to the American continent... on. There, where the art... to become a part of the... in one section having their... no one daring to use those... in certain parts of France... kind of peasantry from... it seemed almost a necessary... history to preserve these... of a former civilization. The... ico, published in St. Louis... regret this loss to Mexico, a... tion as was made in Southern... the one already made here. For... here, the makers of drawn-work... and for the older stitches, gradually... on, continually making new ones... till, in time, the making of the... a lost art. The revival of... all these back and into... perhaps not more than sixty... purely historic stitches, yet... modifications and rearrang... rule for work of medium... and leave six, though for... we are drawn and two left. The... tions, or squares left by drawing... the best field for the application... Some of these preserve a... regularly under the different... "litos," or dice, "escalencios," or... "arcel," or prison bars, etc... the threads are drawn back... places, looped skillfully aside... to form segments of circles, ovals... petals, shells, fans, wheat, and... found the eye of the frog (often... the spider (telaraña), and more... any one other feature, the trail of... "In East Indian drawn-work... serpent" is a border of great... nearly all of the work, is placed... sections of drawn-work and... finish to the work.

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ent among the classic stitches... by the later votaries of the... stitch. The first protesting... tent in calling a stitch by such... the diminutive antecedent... as the words are repeated... closely; for it is indeed not a... receives its name because the... upon the underlying lines the... or "Little Joseph," come... is an unceremonious Jesuito and... workers because of its... stitches form important features... altars and other religious... They are of a very impor... much in the interpretation of... is involved in the reading... see with what power of... work was carried on by the... history. How they pored... handiwork, breathing into each... feeling. Working always... use to which the article was... symbols of a religious teaching... to them ever before than... evolved partly from fancy... of the masters, these... in their stitches a rich... far reading.

ful romance by Helen... trace the deep interest in... by the people of those... ever in this kind of needle... in washing the altar... her neophyte lover, the... the beautiful white altar... the brook, she was a... the agitated young fellow... shall I do?"

specimens of Mexican drawn... el vell, made in the City of... tion of Mrs. Sherman G. ... two and one-half yards...

four inches wide, and is wrought in elaborate rose pattern. The material drawn is a fabric woven from a Mexican reel, and is of the character of mull-muslin. Such veils were held canopy-wise over the heads of both bride and groom, and were worn, after the ceremony, by the bride.

Not unlike this veil was one received but recently from the Philippine Islands. This was woven in peculiar fashion from some unknown materials and most curiously drawn and worked. There is, however, a great similarity in drawn-work the world over, which gives it a twofold historic interest. To know that nearly all peoples have certain symbolic ideas that are expressed as to read and mean the same thing in this form of handiwork, is indeed truly wonderful and marvelous.

The use to which this art may be put in assisting the Indians and other dark races as well as the poorer white people cannot be overestimated. It is a work that is easily done, requires no expensive tools or materials, nor are the materials far removed and difficult of access, as in those of basketry. There is no especial need of having the work perfectly spotless, as it can easily be laundered, so the poorly-kept homes of the workers would not mar the value of their labors.

The introduction of lace-making among the Indians of the West and the Southwest by Bishop Johnson, who has made extensive investigations of the crying necessities of these poor hostages of our government and found them in need of material assistance, gives rise to the further inquiry, could not historic drawn-work be added to the work already planned to be accomplished by these people?

They have done it in the past, and they can do it again. The time is now ripe; interest in the work is great in both the East and West, and all that is necessary is to give the Indians an opportunity to work out their own salvation.

ELIZABETH T. MILLS.

THEN THEY RESUMED.

"Fidelity," began the information editor, glancing nervously at a memorandum on his desk, "you can tell me, Mr. Harrison is like the letter 'g'."

"That's easy," replied the exchange editor, placing a very instant within reach. "He's the head and tail of the gang. Perhaps you can tell why."

"That's wrong. It's because he's near the latter end of the campaign."

"No! That isn't half as good as mine. What is the difference between a fish dealer and an untruthful newspaper?"

"None. Both do a scaly business. Why is—"

"I say there is. One sighs for Lent and the other for a cent."

"That's on the hook. What's the difference between a schoolmaster and a sheep market?"

"No difference. One boards around and the other has boards around."

"Now it off! One has his eyes on the pupil and the other has the pupil in his eye."

"What has the sheep market to do with it?"

"That's where you got sold. Ha! Ha!"

"Though to make a donkey laugh, is it?"

"That's a donkey?"

"That's a sheep?"

"Two are. Why is a pound of putty?"

"Like a cage of panthers? Sixteen ounces. Why is—"

"A pound of putty?"

"Like a dose of laudanum? Stops the pain. That's the idea. Why is a hatchet like a rake?"

"That is a window smasher and the other is a pane breaker."

"No! Thought you'd bite at it. It hits a nail in the head."

"The Nation it does! Why is the wreck of a fruit basket?"

"For its dates mixed. Why does a—"

"It doesn't. It only wobbles its nostrils. Can you tell me, Fidelity?"

"Can't grow any other way. Why is a ballot-box?"

"That! What's the difference between the tin can and the—"

"The other can't rust? Why is a riotous insurrection?"

"Like a deaf and dumb man? One's a mute, and the other is the other emute. Why is Bob Burke like a supermacho walking stick?"

"Fidelity! Why are the drainage canal commissioners like a horse race?"

"There to pay so much to Wenter—"

"That's a good run for their money?"

"That! The job ends with a big, big—"

"Don't be profane. What's the difference between a mackintosh and a seascap boy?"

"That's an overcoat and the other's a pale tot. Why is it?"

"It isn't pronounced that way."

"Remember it any way you please. One's a glad rag and the other's a draggled lad."

At this critical juncture the Sunday editor came in and served at them, and they broke away.—[Chicago Tribune.]

A DESPERATE MAN.

"The Glady McGoogle," he said in his deep and earnest voice, "this without you would be of little use to me."

"Do you mean that you would take the suicide route to escape it?" the fair girl murmured.

"Yes," he answered, "you have guessed it."

"Murder or rape?"

"No, then, or poison?"

"No! I shall check his auburn locks and smiled at her baffled face."

"What then would you do?"

"I shall," he slowly answered, "if you refuse my love, I shall take no chances of failing. I have determined that a malicious mosquito bite me."

And he turned back.—[Cleveland Plain Dealer.]

THE SULTAN'S HAREM.

LIFE IN YILDIZ KIOSK WHERE ABDUL HAMID KEEPS HIS BEAUTIES.

By a Special Contributor.

THE following description of the life led by the inmates of the most secret institution in the world is from a remarkable book by M. George Dorys, "The Private Life of the Sultan," a translation of which is soon to be published in this country. Not only has Abdul Hamid II. endeavored to have the book suppressed in all the countries of Europe where it has appeared, but he has also sentenced the author of it to death, a sentence which is not likely to be carried out, as M. Dorys left Constantinople before the book was published, and is now in Paris. He is the son of the late Prince of Samos, who was one of the Sultan's ministers. M. Dorys' familiarity with the extraordinary political world which ferments around Yildiz Palace is such that he has had unexcelled opportunities for knowing the inmost secrets of the Sultan's court.

Few, nowadays, are those Pashas who, as much by tradition as personal predilection, indulge in the barbarous luxury of a harem. It goes without the saying that first among these privileged beings is the Commander of the Faithful, Abdul Hamid II., who, in fact, owns a living collection of the most precious specimens of oriental beauty. The curiosity aroused by this mysterious word Harem, the fugitive vision it evokes of a fairy-like and unknown world, unfortunately is apt to make the western mind forget all there is cruel and revolting in this wholesale sequestration of young, beautiful and ardent women, whose charm, freshness and even their lives belong absolutely to one master—a melancholy and deformed old monomaniac.

The closest confinement rendering impossible all communication with the outside world, a humiliating part to play, unquestioning obedience to the most fantastic whims of a feared and detested despot—such are the sad conditions in which the 300 unfortunates of the seraglio pass their lives. The Yildiz Harem is their entire universe. They have been brought there as children, they are guarded there like a wretched and valuable herd of cattle, and they live and die there, knowing nothing of the world outside the prison without the slightest notion of what life really is.

Mostly Circassian Women.

The harem contingent is recruited almost exclusively among the several varieties of the Circassian race, the most beautiful in the East, but it includes also specimens of the Syrian and Roumeliot. Chosen for their precocious grace, the odalisques are almost all bought at a tender age by special agents of the palace under the orders of the Yessirli-Bachli, (grand master of the slaves,) Hussein Effendi. Often, too, the governors of the provinces, displaying a seal that is disapproved of nowadays by all civilized Turks, abduct beautiful young girls from their parents or purchase them to present them to His Majesty; and the cousins and aunts of the sovereign also exert every effort to find for him rare beauties, and display a friendly rivalry in seeking the pearl most worthy to present to him during the Bairam festival.

When they cross the threshold of the palace the new recruits admitted to the imperial harem must abandon and forget everything—their parents, their relatives, their homes, their very names. Existence begins anew for them. A special training in all the arts of pleasing is given to each newcomer by the Bach-Kalfa (head slave) under the supreme control of the Valide Sultana. This course of instruction is quite special and is intended solely to develop in the young beauties of the seraglio every art calculated to please the most biased senses. Grace in deportment, walk, and gesture, melodious singing, attractive dancing, poetic and picturesque speech, eloquent gentleness of expression—everything, in short, that art can add to the natural charm of woman is taught by oriental experience to innocent beauty in this Academy of Love.

Generally, this special instruction lasts two years and is terminated by a solemn examination, presided over by the Valide Sultana. Each of her pretty pupils must then be proficient in the manner of waiting upon the Sultan and serving him with his favorite beverages. She must be familiar with his preferences, his antipathies, his caprices, and his manias before she is permitted to consider herself a member of the harem. Even then it may be long before she attracts the Imperial notice. She has 300 companions in the harem possessing the same beauty, having the same ambition, and among her rivals there are several favorites. Moreover, outside rivals may enter the lists.

It sometimes happens that the Padishah takes a caprice for some slave of the Sultana's, his relatives, or of the princesses, his daughters. One night when Abdul Hamid gave a dance and ballet in his harem he noticed among the dancers a young slave named Meste Alem, in the service of the Princess Zekkie, his eldest daughter. The next day two of the Sultana's eunuchs arrived in haste at the Princess's palace and informed her that they came to fetch the girl, Meste Alem, who was to be the object of a signal honor. Great was the emotion of the young Circassian girl, who had little dreamed of ever rising to such dignity. Her mistress hastened to make her take the traditional bath and surrounded by her slaves, superintended at the toilette herself. Perfumed and adorned with sumptuous ornaments, the bride-elect, thinking she was dreaming, got into a superb carriage, and escorted by eunuchs on horseback, arrived at Yildiz, where immediately the Valide Sultana summoned her to her presence and gave her the customary instructions. However, notwithstanding the precipitation with which they had brought

her to the palace, it was only on the fourth day that Meste Alem was ushered into the presence of the master. Whether his caprice had passed or the young girl appeared less beautiful, or that he no longer recognized her in her new attire, His Majesty frowned on seeing her, and said in an abrupt and angry tone: "That's not the one; send her away."

Trembling, burning with shame and hurt to the inmost recesses of her dawning pride, raised one moment so high to fall again so low and in such a brutal manner, the poor girl was taken back to the Princess Zekkie. She became melancholy, pined away and soon died.

Only Four Lawful Wives.

According to the religious law no Mussulman may marry more than four legitimate wives. In addition to these four wives he may have as many slaves (djarie) as his means permit—concubines whose children are as legitimate as those of the wives. According to every ancient custom the Sultan never marries a girl of high rank, but selects his four wives only among his slaves. If it happens that among all his slaves the Sultan takes a fancy to one in particular the latter becomes guezude, (literally, she who has struck the eye.) On leaving the imperial alcove the guezude is promoted to the rank of ikbal, (glorified.) If the ikbal gives birth to a child she becomes kadine, or lady, and takes rank as princess in the harem. She then occupies a special apartment and has a large suite of slaves and eunuchs attached to her person. But the kadine is not yet a wife and can only become so if a vacancy occurs by the death of one of the first four wives of the Sultan, and if the latter is willing to honor her with the title of kadine-consort. It would be natural to suppose that the Sultan, possessing so well populated a seraglio, would be the father of a large family, but such is not the case. The number of his children is relatively small, being actually only thirteen. Above all the kadines is the valide sultana, who is a sort of feminine reflection of the Sultan. She reigns absolutely over the harem. A kadine may never under any pretext leave the imperial seraglio. This is not so in the case of an odalisque or of a mere ikbal who has no children. The latter may be presented by the Sultan to a favorite or some great personage, and in this case naturally occupies the first place in the harem of her new master. Often the Padishah makes a gift of this kind to get rid of a woman of whom he is tired, or whose presence in the palace seems useless to him; sometimes, however, a more sinister design is hidden under this gracious favor, and the woman thus offered may be sent on a terrible mission to the man of whom she becomes the wife. More often still these women are distributed among the harems of suspected persons and charged with the wretched duty of spying. If it happens that the woman becomes attached to her new master and does not carry out her instructions she loses the right to re-enter the imperial harem. To be able to return into "The Garden of Felicity" and be in favor there she must render services. This, in the slang of the harem, is called, "Getting your passport." Sometimes Abdul Hamid discovers for himself what he desires to know. For instance, having noticed one day a young slave who was washing the handkerchiefs of her mistress, a kadine, he took a sudden fancy to her and had her brought to his presence. He promised her the rank of princess on condition that she reveal to him what the ladies of the harem thought of him. Thus encouraged the new favorite did not delay in satisfying her master's curiosity, and told him that the kadine, his mistress, thought him old and foolish. Edified, Abdul Hamid placed the young slave above her mistress, now disgraced, saying: "Thus will I act toward all those who have not in their hearts what they have on their lips."

Feared Rather Than Loved.

Abdul Hamid prefers pretty and graceful women to those of regular and striking beauty. In this his taste differs from that of most orientals, who have a predilection for majestic and heavy forms. The Sultan is feared rather than loved by his odalisques. He is, however, kind and attentive to them when his mind is temporarily free from its usual anxieties and worries, and at such times he has even succeeded in inspiring some of them with feelings of affection.

At times he condescends to enter into conversation with his favorites, with whom he has no difficulty in passing for a man of great brilliancy. They are all densely ignorant women, and the superficial education they have received renders them childishly naive. He entertains them with the political news and gossip of the day and tells them anecdotes of foreign courts, of which he is very fond himself, and this is the only idea of history they possess.

Dancing, in all the forms that it assumes in the orient, is very popular in the harem and is the principal mode of amusement—Turkish dances to the accompaniment of timbrels, tambourines, or a chorus of languorous voices; and Circassian, Egyptian and Arabian dances. These favorites often find amusement in the dancing of their slaves. Otherwise they spend their time in real childishness, playing with mechanical dolls, or they amuse themselves by imitating the cries of animals, or else they will smear the faces of the negro attendants with flour, and put them up to all kinds of tricks or excite them to quarrel among themselves. They all love sweetmeats, tobacco, flowers, perfumes, especially musk, and violet, of which the Sultan is particularly fond. They adore Angora cats, parrots, doves; coffee, cards and suggestive stories. They crave two things, being women, because they are prohibited—wine and raki, (or oriental brandy made from the grape,) which the kindness of a eunuch sometimes procures for them.

One may imagine the rivalries and jealousies of all kinds and the complicated intrigues that occur among these idle women, all young, ardent or ambitious. They form numerous little cliques, each having its secrets, its sympathies, its hatreds. The different clans wage an incessant warfare, which often gives rise to hand to hand fights, necessitating the intervention of the eunuchs. In fact, it requires all the authority of His Highness, Abdul Gani Agha, the Grand Eunuch, to enforce discipline and keep the restive flock in check.

...inhabited as it is in the heart of the city is never devastated by any of the tribes that all tribes are interested in its inhabitants to insure the security of the city and save their own along that line.

...gave up the pursuit of the ostrich, but we would have two days of rest. Wargia, the sheik, Abou-el-Ghazal, and his household, were at our disposal. This was a house of four rooms for the guests, and animals.

...day we were visited by the people among whom was a venerable sheik having traveled through the north and south with us. He repeated to us some game, fresh meat, and our long disagreeable diet.

...red to me as the abode of peace, disturbed only by the growl of sheep bells, reigned over nothing borrowed from our culture. The Jews practice European honey production in all accessible places, including Northern Sahara, and seem to have penetrated to all.

...found a barrier to their life in the desert, as no vestige of them was seen.

...age six feet in width, enclosed in architecture. A circular mound at the north, south, east and west, like the coast and the vast plain.

...ed Curiousities.

...two Christians were with the camel city, and, as a result, a throng of all ages and sexes hung around the day to see what kind of a show.

...Most of this curiosity, however, we cared little to stand at the door, eyes, but those who chanced to see us, silence until we withdrew, then, on occasion, wishing to experience the proof, I stepped toward a group.

...allingly offered, by extending a hand, but they all recoiled in proportion to the placed their hands behind their backs, manifest repugnance and fear, and would inoculate them with their Christianity. A boy of about 15, however, sprang back with screams and wildly at me. He was at once taken down, who looked eagerly at his Christian imprint had not been coming to look through a loophole, about or sitting or lying in a chance to gaze at the Christians.

...are in every form, and I observed that treated by the Tuariks as well as the Chameas, or Wargia.

...poor or scant, for the bones of human beings were prominent, they show in their attitude the area of the north.

...three of us took a short promenade were not a little surprised, with side border, at seeing what dwelling. A gigantic tree, with a hab, had been hollowed out and situated. The trunk might be a conference, its height 150 feet, branches 500 feet around. A two-story dwelling of it, through which we were permitted to look, led to the chief inhabitant of the accessible through a hole two feet half feet wide, cut about two feet circumference and six feet high. The interior appeared to be a large room, and a young child played by a mat on one side was the only thing to be seen. The second story could not ascertain, was reached by climbing three narrow wooden. A loophole only was in the trunk to give some light to the interior.

...is Temassina, but the common show about three thousand articles of trade are the Sahara ostrich, termed "camel," or even "the of its feetness of foot, of river beds, where its is to dig out the sand, or bird, for there only it against the surprise of man and persecutor. The fear of encountering ostrich sight is too limited, it is running at full speed with its extended wings, its stride four feet, while its step is that its two legs prove to four legs. No animal but the Saharan ostrich is a desert mate, probably it would still be left for a hour of its flight from a that it will go forty-five

...the fact we once observed in a pursuit of three ostriches by two of our companions. Hunting the Ostriches.

...But when the physical power of man is deficient, his mind and genius make it up to him; hence this profession strong-legged and fleet-footed bird cannot ably defy him. There are in this city several professional ostrich hunters, who, it appears, make the best of this trade. The ostrich hunting, as it may be surmised, is not an easy matter, these birds being not an easy prey. Powder is unavailable against them, for they are not sufficiently approachable for firing at them. To catch them the hunters use a wire stretched five feet high at the height of the ostrich neck, over a long distance in the plain. Several hunters then explore the plain around, and if the game is perceived they chase it toward the direction of the wire, frightening it by long guns, and when the frantic bird happens to strike the wire it is instantly killed by a broken neck. Such a capture is not of daily occurrence, and sometimes weeks pass fruitlessly, but each capture affords ample compensation.

...There are three other ways of hunting the ostrich in the Sahara. The Tuariks, who are the best professional hunters of the country, use the wire as described in the foregoing, or endeavor to tire the bird out by using several relays of meharas (swift dromedaries,) posted along the usual way followed by the bird, and toward which it is chased. Sometimes they also resort to a peculiar device, which consists of forming an ostrich skeleton with an artificial neck clothed with its skin and feathers, which the hunter carries with him and puts on as he approaches the bird. By that means he sometimes succeeds in getting within shot of the birds without frightening them. The Arabs and Chameas in Northern Sahara rarely hunt the ostrich otherwise than by setting poisoned food across the haunts of the bird or around its nest when it has been discovered. The guard of the ostrich is of such a strong tissue, and so is its digestive power, that this means often fails. Some Arab hunters, however, ride them down by means of three or four relays of horses. Even when wounded, and though its bill is incapable of doing damage, three men cannot take possession of the bird, for its legs are very dangerous in the struggle it makes against its aggressors, who, if they come within reach, are literally torn down with a broken limb or worse. Its blow will produce a lasting mark.

...When visiting an ostrich-breeder's farm, where the old man, we observed six of these fleet-footed creatures of towering stature. The tallest one, a beautiful male, the father of the family, carried himself most majestically. It was about nine feet high, or eleven feet when extending its neck. Its weight was reckoned to be nearly 250 pounds, whereas the average weight of the ostrich in full growth is 200 pounds, and the male rarely exceeds 250 pounds. The breeder was especially fond of this huge cock, which wore a glossy black plume on the body and displayed white, silky, trailing tail and wings. He said that the whole crop of these white feathers was destined for the pasha of Egypt. The female's feathers were dark on the body and on the wings and tail. The feathers of the younger ones, he said, were plucked only once a year. While the older ones yielded two crops per year. A whole crop from the hen he sold or bartered for the value of six Spanish dollars, and the cock's crop for double that price.

...The retail price of feathers ran from 6 cents each for the body to 16 cents for those from the wings and tail of the hen, and to 40 cents for the white feathers of the male, but the latter were scarce and could not be obtained even for money. I observed in my examination of these birds that there is an interchange of elements between the Sahara and our civilized world, and all for the sake of the fair sex. The Saharans furnish feathers for our ladies to enhance their golden gowns, while the Europeans furnish copper bracelets and necklaces, pearls and beads for the sable Saharan families.

GUSTAVE H. MICHEL, M.D.

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A FARMER'S LIBRARY FOR FARMERS.

John Weis, a Pennsylvania farmer and hard-headed business man, bequeathed practically his entire fortune to the establishment of a library for the benefit of farmers in a distinctively farming district.

...The library was placed in the hands of country boys and girls, the means whereby they could become better acquainted with the boys and girls of the cities.

...John Weis died. There was a will to be read, and read, and its provisions carried out. This is what will read:

...I leave all the residue of my estate, real and personal, to the Hinkley of Millcreek township, and to Levi H. McKean township, and to—, and I direct the trustees to be paid said trustees in cash or securities, as they may see fit, hereinafter named, shall be able to properly dispose of my property and settle my estate, and I direct that they procure by purchase or otherwise a piece of land not exceeding two acres upon which they shall erect and maintain a building to be known as a free library and place for literary and mental improvement, and I direct said trustees to purchase and maintain a library which shall comprise a good selection of books for reading and mental improvement, and I direct them to do so.

...This library shall be for the use and benefit of any and all residents of Fairview township and borough, McKean township, and as much as may be required as comprises the election district of West Fairview, without distinction of race, color, creed or religion.

...and the farmers' library was builded, and christened "Weis Library." It is more than a library: it is a school, a meeting house and assembly hall—for men and women as well. The ground on which it stands was donated by one of the trustees named in the will, and the building should have to be taken from the legacy of the donors. There are 3000 volumes of books, and a collection of every line of literature.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

LOOKED MUCH ALIKE.

EDITOR WHO WAS OFTEN MISTAKEN FOR THE LATE PRESIDENT.

By a Special Contributor.

WHILE President McKinley, in Buffalo, was making his strong-willed fight with death and there stood in the eager crowds that scanned the bulletin boards in Pittsburgh, night after night, a man who in feature, bearing an expression that so resembled the stricken President that men who passed that anxious figure started and stared and wondered whether their eyes were not playing them false. The man was Thomas Merton, the editor of a Pittsburgh newspaper, and an old and valued friend of the Chief Executive of the nation. Mr. Merton, like his famous double, comes from Canton, Ohio. The editor is a much younger man; but many strange instances of mistakes, in which journalist and statesman were mistaken for each other, have been recorded, and on more than one occasion Mr. Merton has been forced, to his great embarrassment, publicly to impersonate Mr. McKinley.

On Memorial Day, 1892, Mr. McKinley, then Governor of Ohio, reached Chicago, where he was to make two addresses, one to members of the G.A.R., another in the afternoon to the American Mechanics.

Merton was then dramatic critic of a Chicago newspaper, but owing to his personal acquaintance with Mr. McKinley, he was sent to find the Governor and get from him, if possible, advance copies of both his speeches for the day. The McKinleys were stopping at the home of Lafayette McWilliams, a cousin of the President. Merton reached the house with difficulty, being compelled to work his way through a great crowd that had gathered to catch a glimpse of the man then being spoken of as the next President, passed the police lines and rang the doorbell. Orders had been given that Mr. McKinley should not be disturbed. A colored servant, frowning severely, opened the door a few inches. His jaw dropped and his frown gave way to a look of consternation. He rubbed his eyes and looked again. One minute before the servant had seen Gov. McKinley at breakfast; but here he seemed to be at the front door.

"Take this card to Gov. McKinley," said Merton, chuckling to himself over the servant's worried look.

"Dar's Mr. McKinley's twin brother, or his spook, out dar," was the message delivered to the butler with the card by the colored man. The future President promptly received Merton.

"Governor," said Merton, "my paper sent me for copies of your addresses for today. We want to get cut extras as soon as you begin speaking, and we will put them in type at once if you will help us."

"I have no addresses prepared," replied Mr. McKinley. "On the way over I jotted down some points, and hope to have an hour before time to go to the meeting in order to get them in better shape."

Merton's face fell. The Governor noticed his disappointment, thought hard for a moment, then said: "We'll work this address out together, and right now. Let's take these notes and see what can be done with them."

With the notes in his hand the Governor began an address to an audience of one. Around and around the great easy chair in the little library he strode, speaking rapidly and with fire, seemingly forgetting that he was not addressing a large gathering, while his audience furiously pursued him with the angles and potholes of stenography. Presently the speech was finished.

"How's that Mr. Merton?"

Merton sought in vain for a suitable expression of thanks. Before he could find it the future President said:

"Well come on—the afternoon address."

In a moment he was racing along, outlining his second effort of the day. Just as he got fairly into the swing of it there came an unlooked-for interruption. After a turn, in his pacing up and down, that brought him facing the window, the orator broke off short in the middle of a sentence and uttered these surprising words:

"Look out! Here is trouble."

"Here is trouble," murmured the reporter as he mechanically embodied the words in his written characters.

Then realizing that it was not part of the speech he looked up astonished. Mr. McKinley was half way to the door. There was a smile—it was perhaps shore of a grin—on his face.

"Good-by; don't let them scare you," he said, pointing to the long window opening on the lawn, and was gone. Wheeling around, Merton beheld what seemed to him half the population of Cook county making for the window. He grabbed his notes and jumped up, but the time for escape was past. A six-footer strode through the window, seized his hand and began to pump-handle it energetically.

"How are you Maj. McKinley? I hope to see you President of the United States some day."

"But I am not—"

"Ah, Mister McKinley, O'm fer ye fer pope or President or anything," interrupted a warm-hearted Irishman, getting possession of Merton's disengaged hand.

Other men, were close behind, and there was one woman who demanded with shrill iteration an autograph. Merton edged toward the door through which the real McKinley had deserted. Seizing an opportunity he made a dash, slammed the door after him, and fled to a secluded retreat beneath the staircase where he remained till the police had cleared out the remainder of his reception party. His paper had a "scoop" on Mr. McKinley's morning speech, but the afternoon effort did not appear in full. The crowd had come too soon.

Posed for a Picture.

In the famous "front porch" campaign at Canton in 1896 Merton played a considerable part. He had been sent by a newspaper to report the campaign from that point. Here he was frequently photographed as the candidate, and many of the daily and weekly paper

pictures of that period purporting to be photographs of Mr. McKinley are really reproductions of Merton's face and figure, taken with the tacit consent of Mr. McKinley, who once remarked that these counterfeit presentments were "just as life-like and rather better looking than the real article." Five hundred people, all of whom knew Merton personally, saw him do his first posing of this sort. A famous publication which has always prided itself upon the accuracy of its pictures sent a corps of men to Canton in the early days of the campaign to get up a big pictorial issue. They arrived on Saturday afternoon, only to learn that the candidate was not feeling well and would probably not be about before dusk. While bewailing this delay the leader of the picture corps saw Merton passing and captured him by main force.

"I want you to get up on the porch and pose as Mr. McKinley for us," he fairly shouted.

The newspaper man thought the fellow crazy and began to back away when he saw him take off his long Prince Albert coat. The matter was explained to Merton. In a few minutes, dressed in the artist's coat and silk hat, he mounted the steps of the McKinley home, and while the owner and future President slumbered in side he posed for pictures which afterwards became famous. Mr. McKinley, told the day following of the incident, laughed heartily, and when the pictures appeared a week later he declared they were among the best he had ever taken.

Victim of a Joker.

During the campaign there were many other situations more or less embarrassing for the time to Merton. On several occasions he was stopped on the street by delegations from outside towns who had come to see Mr. McKinley and present their compliments. There was a freight agent named Martin at Canton whose special delight was to point out Merton to visitors.

"There's Maj. McKinley now," he would say. "He always denies his identity when strangers tackle him. But don't let that bluff you. It's only his modesty."

Then the strangers would beset Merton in spite of his protests, to his own wrath and the glee of the station agent. One morning in question a delegation of perhaps one hundred enthusiastic Republicans from an adjoining county reached Canton, with their brass band and banners. They were starting up from the station to the McKinley residence, when the mischievous station agent came along. Far up the street he had spied Merton coming down, and he hailed the standard bearer:

"Going up to Maj. McKinley's?"

"Yes."

"Well, the major ain't at home now," observed Martin. "He's gone out for a walk. But you're in luck," he added, pointing to Merton, "for here he comes now."

Martin dodged behind a wagon. The leader of the delegation spoke a few hurried words to the band, which struck up "Hail to the Chief," and the procession moved.

Merton, unconscious of impending trouble, was brought up with a round turn and found himself surrounded by a crowd of gaily decked country voters. The band screeched a welcome and stopped. Before Merton could start to run the spokesman advanced with a roll of parchment and began an address to Maj. McKinley. Merton glanced around helplessly and caught sight of Martin, who, by this time, had mounted the top of the wagon and was almost in spasms of joy. Merton turned wrath and stopped the speechmaker, saying:

"I'm not Mr. McKinley, my good man. You have been imposed on."

The spokesman glared at Merton and blurted out:

"Why ain't you Mr. McKinley?"

This was a hard one. Merton floundered, trying to explain that he was the victim of a joke, but the spokesman would have none of it. He pointed to the life-size picture of McKinley on their banner and asked Merton if he dare deny, in the face of such proof, that he was Mr. McKinley. He grew both angry and loud. He declared that the supposed McKinley was trying to throw down the voters from that end of the State by declining to recognize them. He said the county from which they have now come had always stood by McKinley, but they didn't want to be made sport of in this way.

Merton was in a cold sweat by this time. So was Martin. The last thing either of them wanted was to lose votes for McKinley. So Martin came down from his wagon and between him and Merton the tangle was straightened out, but it was not until the delegation saw Mr. McKinley and Merton together in the same yard that afternoon that they were completely satisfied.

Often Embarrassed.

As long as Merton stayed in Canton he was the victim of encounters of the following sort. He would be approached by a lot of visitors, who would scan him closely before the boldest of them would venture to advance and extend his hand, saying:

"I beg your pardon, but you are—"

"No, sir; I am not," Merton would reply wearily.

"Is it possible that I am mistaken in—"

"Yes, sir; it is. More than possible. And if you'd been asked that question as many times as I have you'd be pretty sick of it," and away he would go, leaving his interlocutor still doubting. It got so that any one could put him to ignominious flight by merely approaching him with hand outstretched.

Some years ago Merton went into the office of a big Ohio newspaper where a life-size picture of President McKinley was one of the prominent wall fixtures. While he was waiting two people who had evidently not been long in the town came in. They glanced at the picture, then at Merton. One of them came up, and without any preliminaries, began to talk business. Merton saw there was some mistake and told him to speak to some one connected with the paper.

"Don't you own this paper?" staid the stranger.

"No, sorry to say, I don't," replied Merton.

"Now, what's the use of you telling me that. We've got to have this thing fixed up and there's no use of you trying to tell lies about it. You're the man that owns the paper and we know it. You've published that story and you know it's a lie. You—"

"What do you mean by telling me that I lie? I was never in this office until a few minutes ago. I don't know what you are talking about, and I guess you don't either," roared Merton, now thoroughly angry.

"What are they doing with your picture up there, if you're not the whole thing here?" shouted the subscriber, pointing to President McKinley's likeness on the wall.

Merton walked out into the world. He had no words to waste on the man who didn't know President McKinley's picture.



Stories of the Firing Line * Animal Stories.

The "Saber Brigade."

THE following, contributed by Col. R. H. G. Minty, is a brief sketch of the events which gave to the First Brigade of cavalry of the Army of the Cumberland, the name of "The Saber Brigade." Col. Minty recounts a charge in which his men engaged and routed Russell's Brigade near Shelbyville, in the spring of 1863. Describing the results of that attack, he says:

Our surgeons had several hours' work attending to the wounded. When they got through, Dr. Plank, the brigade surgeon, came to me and reported: "Colonel, there are thirteen of the wounded prisoners who have had chips taken out of their skulls."

We made prisoners of two colonels and one major, four captains, seven lieutenants and 127 enlisted men, all of whom were sent to Murfreesboro and turned over to Col. Wiles, the provost marshal general.

On my return to Murfreesboro, ten days later, I directed my quartermaster to furnish each regiment with a grindstone and ordered all sabers ground two-thirds of their length.

The next day after the issuance of this order, I was directed to report in person to Gen. Rosecrans. I found the general pacing to and fro in a large parlor, his hands clasped behind him, his head bent slightly forward, a position that all who have had the privilege of meeting him will recognize. Gen. Stanley, the chief of cavalry, one of the grandest soldiers of the war, was sitting on a sofa at the side of the room. As I entered, Gen. Rosecrans said: "Well, Minty, what is this you are doing?" I replied, "I don't know, general; what is it?" He answered, "Gen. Bragg says you are grinding your sabers;" and he handed me a dispatch which he had received from Gen. Bragg by flag of truce, in which the Confederate general said he understood the Union cavalry were grinding their sabers, and he protested against it, as an act of barbarity, and contrary to the usage and laws of war.

After reading the dispatch, I handed it back, and said: "General, Gen. Bragg is correct in stating that we are grinding our sabers; but I think he is in error in denouncing the act as barbarous; in my opinion it is much more barbarous to bruise and mangle a poor fellow with a blunt weapon than it is to give him a good clean wound with a sharp one. In a charge we made a few days ago, thirteen of the enemy had chips taken out of their skulls by the glancing of our blunt sabers. This, general, was poor work and should not be."

Rosecrans gave one of his jolly, hearty laughs, and said: "Such troopers as yours should have anything they want; sharpen every saber you have."

The correspondence between Gen. Rosecrans and Bragg lasted a fortnight, and ended in nothing, but "The Saber Brigade" had confidence in the saber, and never took chips out of skulls after that.

A Difference in the Morning.

HE WAS a captain of volunteers, and one that had well earned his position. But he was a volunteer, that is, "Mex." (half of the real thing,) and at midnight June 30, went "out of commission." On the morning of July 1, a voice without his quarters asked:

"Is Capt. Mc— in?"

"He is," came the prompt and somewhat irritable reply.

"Well, you are nothing but an ordinary mick now, and you had better look out for the Metropolitan police."

The captain never before got so lively a move on to himself as he did in the next few moments, and, when on looking out of his tent, he distinguished the fleeing form of one of his best friends, it dawned on him that he was—un-Mexed.—[Manila New American.]

The Only Victim.

IN THE great sea fight off Santiago but one man on the vessels of the United States was killed. He stood bravely out on the Brooklyn's forecabin, measuring instrumentally the distance of the nearest Spanish ship. A moment before the commodore, almost beside him, had expressed a belief that the Viacaya was gaining on her pursuers, and in response to a repeated expression of doubt the instrument was leveled.

"No, sir," said Ellis, quietly glancing along the sights, "she is not farther off than 1800 yards."

Again he adjusted his telescope, looked long and carefully, lowered it from his eye, and began:

"No—I—"

Then came a mighty whirr—a fierce rush of wind sweeping by and staggering everyone—and the headless body of the sole victim fell to the deck.

They picked it up and carried it to the side, as if to give it to the ocean. Then the commodore:

"No, boys—no—not that—not that—put him there—beside the turret—and cover him! God knows, we owe him Christian burial!"

And so they spread a tarpaulin over the sad sight, and the guns of victory thundered a knell for him.

If the Spanish shot had laid low, not that gallant young seaman, but the veteran commodore who had then served his country for more than forty years, this is the life story of the latter which would have been told.—[Park Benjamin in Review of Reviews.]

A Faithful Lover.

GEN. ROBERT WILLIAMS, the retired army officer who died at Plainfield, N. J., Sunday evening, at the age of 72, deserves to be remembered for his faithful love affair, whose object in his youth married another, but he never married until, after her husband's death, he courted her again and won. Gen. Williams was a Virginian cadet at West Point, graduating into the

army in 1857, and advancing until in August, 1861, he was appointed captain and assistant adjutant-general. From October of that year to October, 1863, he served as colonel of the First Massachusetts Cavalry, and was a brave and brilliant officer. His subsequent army service was as assistant adjutant until 1892 he was made adjutant and brigadier-general. In 1892 he retired, being 64 years old, and lived in Washington. It was when he was a cadet and brevet second lieutenant that he fell in love with Adele Cutts of Washington, a beautiful and brilliant woman, who afterward married Stephen A. Douglas. Some years after Mr. Douglas's death, Capt. Williams renewed his courtship and a happy union of thirty years resulted, broken by Mrs. Williams's death in 1899. Three sons and three daughters survive; two of the sons are in the army, one a cavalry lieutenant in Montana, one a lieutenant of infantry at Manila, and one lieutenant in the navy, also at Manila.—[Springfield (Mass.) Republican.]

They Swapped.

DURING the afternoon the name of Gen. Agnus, the Baltimore editor who is so fervent a Schley partisan, came up. "I remember the first time I met the general," said the admiral. "I was down off the Florida coast on one of the frigates and we saw a lot of soldiers on shore. We were rather short of food on board ship, but we were very long on duck trousers. I thought I would go off to the camp of the soldiers and see if there was anything we could exchange for fresh food. A young lieutenant who was in tatters received me.

"I'm Lieut. Agnus of Baltimore," he said.

"I'm Ensign Schley of Maryland," said I.

We looked each other over. I had on an immaculate duck suit. He had a large quantity of vegetables and some fresh meat.

"Needing anything?" I asked.

"Needing clothes," Agnus replied. "Are you needing anything?"

"Needing grub," I said.

"We'll swap," we both shouted at the same time, and for divers and sundry pairs of duck trousers I got sundry and divers parcels of food. Agnus wore the trousers and I ate the food, and we both considered it a most profitable transaction.—[New York World.]

ANIMAL STORIES.

A Waif Sparrow.

THERE is a little girl at the Philadelphia Jewish Orphan Asylum who is the proud owner of a pet sparrow. This pet is not kept in a cage; it lives in the trees in the orphanage garden, but whenever the little girl appears it flies for its favorite perch on her shoulder.

One day last spring during a storm one of the big trees in the garden was broken and the baby birds who had their home in the tree were thrown in every direction. The little girl, seeing the accident, ran out to the rescue. When she appeared in the garden one of the frightened babies, not knowing what it did, flew toward her and caught its claws in her curls. The little girl petted the bird until it became very good friends with her, and it has never forgotten its friendship.

Every day the little girl feeds her bird, and it will hop all over her hands, her head and neck. The neck is its favorite habitat, probably because she has thick curly hair. At night the sparrow is placed on a tree branch, but as soon as its little mistress appears in the morning down flies the bird and settles on her neck.

Late in the afternoon supper is served to the orphans in the garden, and the sparrow is always on hand for his share, which he pecks from the little girl's hand. The superintendent talks to the sparrow and tells him he must be polite and wait for his turn, at which the bird cocks his head on one side, as though he understood, winks his eye and arranges himself on the shoulder of his little mistress.—[Detroit Free Press.]

The Mearest Man Discovered.

THE mearest man in the world has been discovered. He is a man who swam out in the surf off Coney Island the other day and pretended to be drowning.

A great St. Bernard dog, who had been carefully trained by the life-savers for years until he was almost as valuable to the government as any man in its service, seized a life preserver and swam out to the supposed drowning man. When the dog reached the man, the joker ceased his wild struggles and, calmly reaching out, shoved his would-be rescuer's head under water. The dog rose to the surface and again attempted to assist the man, and again the joker dragged the animal under water and held him as long as he could.

Again and again he beat the animal over the head and pushed him under the waves until the struggles of the poor brute almost ceased and he was about to drown, when Capt. Thomas Clark of the Coney Island Life Saving Station swam out and, after giving the joker a good right-hander in the face, picked up his dog and swam to shore with him.

For three hours the life-savers worked over the dog and, after a few days, he had completely recovered. But his value as a life-saver was gone. He cannot be induced now to go near the water. Neither coaxing, beating, or anything will serve to get him back into the waves. It cost \$2000 to train him and several years of patient work, but in a few minutes the heartless fool that considered he was having great fun in drowning a life-saver's dog, spoiled the animal completely.

Capt. Clark says that if he ever runs across the joker

that ruined his dog he will take him out and duck him until he is black in the face. Tribune.

Tricks of Browning's Dog.

ROBERT BROWNING's mother had a dog which obeyed her by some unknown means, and she obeyed her as if by the aid of reason.

Robert had received a present of a dog, breed, which tolerated no interference except him or his mother, and would not allow strangers to be in the least familiar with her, for the dog at once showed its even her husband was allowed to touch her closely, and if Robert was more familiar with the dog thought proper, the display of its evident.

One day, to subject him to a severe test, his arm about his mother's neck as they sat at the table. The dog went round behind her, forefeet on a chair, and lifted Robert's arm by its nose.

There was a favorite cat in the house, which dog hated. One day he chased her under a table, kept her there, besieged, until Mrs. Browning gave a severe lecture, and charged him never to do so again. The creature obeyed her implicitly. One day forth he was never known to touch her, though she, remembering past tyranny, was most insolently toward him. Yet when she was alone, he only whimpered and turned away in temptation.—[W. J. Stillman's Autobiography.]

Roasted Under the Car.

PERCHED comfortably under a Pullman car, running at the rate of sixty miles an hour, Carolina chickens rode more than 200 miles sleeping as peacefully as any bird ever saw the awakening came.

When the excursion given by the Retail Grocers' Association left Wichita, Kan., a few days ago in a special train, it was to make fast time and in consequence was prepared for the run that was to bring it to Atlanta. The train left the beach at 10 o'clock that all chickens not given to the roast. The cars that were used on the excursion, and while the excursionists were themselves during the time that they were ing, stood on a side track undisturbed.

Evidently while the cars were in the chickens of the Tar Heel State took up on the trucks. Whether they found themselves before their chicken brains had time to get into a situation and were afterward lulled to sleep, they liked the sensation and made the train will never be known, but that they made it record. The train stopped at an hour more than 200 miles from where it started, then that the fowls were found.—[Atlanta Constitution.]

Buster, the Punctual Trusty.

"BUSTER" is a pug dog and is, by all accounts, a prisoner at the County Jail, Kansas. He is the most trusted "trusty" under the county charge. Although allowed the greatest freedom, he has never broken his trust.

No one exactly knows how "Buster" became a prisoner except that several months ago he was in jail one morning and the prisoners were after his welfare. When the door opened in the morning, "Buster" comes out. He stays in the jail until he returns and insists on being let out. This is breakfast time. After breakfast he goes back and promptly at 2:30 o'clock is let out again. This is dinner and supper time. This meal over, he leaves again and is not seen until 9 o'clock, the final lock-up time. The three flights of stairs to the fourth floor is no rest for the jail inmates unless the dog is locked and "Buster" is admitted to the jail where his bed is.

The jailers say "Buster" has never been late at either meal or lock-up time.—[Kansas City Star.]

The Ship's Cat.

A LARGE, glossy black cat, which has been a sea for a year, and which fights as a footed animal which trespasses upon the member of the ship's company of the steamer Uller, now in port. The cat has been on the ship in any port the vessel has visited for months. She has stood by the ship's side in Norway, Central America, the West Indies, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

The vessel has had three delays in sailing, damages, but the cat never went on deck or in the captain's saloon. When the ship was in a gale and men came out on her haunches on the bridge, the cat would sit on a backyard fence. She would look as quickly as the eye can follow her, and lying at the wharf of the Baltimore and Annapolis Locust Point.

A few nights ago Capt. Doe picked up and brought it aboard. And then the cats tried to scratch out each other's eyes like pistons and the air was filled with the strange cat soon beat a retreat and never came back. The ship's company gangway all night for the strange cat more American.

GOOD SHOTS.

Compiled

Jake Was on the Judge.

JUDGE WILLIAM A candidate for the one of the biggest

least, for he stands 6 feet 10 inches tall, has a pair of shoulders like a fighter. The judge is a city recently a bootblack judge looked at him and said: "Youse needn't stop; do 'em." He leaned over and went to work. Another one at work said:

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HOUSEWIVES' UNION NO. 1.

By a Special Contributor.

MRS. POSEY hung the last garment carefully over the clothes-rack, turned her irons on end, where they would cool gradually, and then paused thoughtfully, drumming on the table with her work-blunted finger ends. A hard look settled over her good-natured, sun-browned face—a face that bore upon it the impress of long years of toil, petty cares, and the continuous struggle with ways and means. She ceased drumming suddenly and went into the pantry to take an account of stock.

"Hm!" she said aloud, crisply. "A few potatoes; flour enough for another baking; no butter; no bacon; mighty little coffee and only a scrimption of tea. In another day Tom will begin to complain and then—well, maybe I can keep my temper and maybe I can't, and there'll be times, then, I'm thinkin'. Not another cent in the purse and no credit. Not that I blame the storekeepers, only it's hard on the tots."

Her face softened as she thought of the children, and again she drummed reflectively, only to clench her hand a moment later and exclaim decisively:

"I'll do it. Maybe it won't do any good, but we can't live on air, and I won't accept charity or what either Tom or I don't earn with our own hands. I won't!" She thumped on the table to emphasize the assertion and then continued: "I don't see any other way to settle the matter. The bosses won't give in, and the men can't."

With Mrs. Posey to think was to act. If Tom Posey had been gifted with as much executive ability as his wife, he might have filled a higher position in the world than that of helper in a boiler works, but, like hundreds, aye, thousands of wage-earners, he had gravitated into a human machine, living, working, even thinking automatically, following the dictation of wills which he recognized as superior to his own.

For the first years of his married life Tom Posey had been subservient to his wife's stronger personality, but as the unions grew in strength he yielded to the inevitable and became permeated with the leaven of unrest which the dissatisfied are always working into the human brain where labor brings humans together. It is the mind without an object or an ambition that is always fruitful soil for the seed of discontent, and this the walking delegate—immaculately clad and always well-groomed by the earnings of just such men as Tom Posey—industriously plants and carefully cultivates; otherwise he, too, might lose his job and be again a wage earner instead of a salaried official.

It is not my plan to enter into a dissertation upon the non-assimilation of labor and capital. Mrs. Posey had given that up long ago. As she said to her neighbor, Mrs. Mitchell, in one of her frequent arguments on the subject over the back fence: "It's kept smarter people than me awake nights and they could only come to the same conclusion as I have, and that is that there's right on both sides and there's wrong on both sides, and that's all there is to it, except that them as has money don't have to scrimp their stomachs and them as works for 'em does have to. That's why I say no man's got a right to quit work unless he has money in the bank or else nobody depending on him. I tell you, rations is getting mighty low in the Posey cupboard."

"Here, too," said Mrs. Mitchell, as she turned thoughtfully to her steaming tub of clothes while Mrs. Posey went back to the kitchen to hurry the little Poseys off schoolward.

As I have said, with Mrs. Posey to think was for Mrs. Posey to act, so that afternoon, while Tom whit-tled sticks in front of the union headquarters and bemoaned the situation with some twenty or thirty fellow-strikers, his wife arrayed herself in her best bib and tucker—which, by the way, was not the fashion plate for Urbanville dressmakers—and sallied forth upon a mysterious errand. That it was mysterious was evidenced by the determined expression around her mouth and the occasional twinkle that glinted in her blue eyes.

From house to house she went, something after the manner of an experienced book agent; but one watching her would have observed that the houses she visited were the homes of strikers, though irrespective of the trade they professed or the union to which they belonged. This round of visits completed, she called at the stores patronized by these families and interviewed the proprietors, but impressing upon each one the necessity for silence regarding her errand.

When at last she lifted the latch of her own gate, the expression of her face had changed, and a physiognomist would have read triumph and self-satisfaction as plainly as you or I would read large print.

The following day Mrs. Posey seemed to be holding a reception, if one might judge by the number of women passing up her front walk and into her best room. Soon the capacity of this room was taxed to its utmost and the overflow surged into the dining-room. Then it might have been remarked, had any outsider been conversant with the events of the preceding day, that these women came from the homes which Mrs. Posey had then visited.

When the house was full, Mrs. Posey made a little speech:

"Ladies," she said, in her mellow voice, "you all know the object of this meeting. We did not come together to discuss the wrongs of the working man, or his rights either. We are in a position to know all about that without discussion, but we have met to try to find a way to end the strike so that our husbands may go back to work, and the health of our children may not suffer from a lack of proper food, and their habits of industry and morality may not be menaced because of the threatening and unsettled condition of the community."

Mrs. Posey paused for breath, and the audience applauded vigorously.

"Now, ladies," she continued, "we must do this thing

right. I have been studying the matter, and the first thing to do is to elect officers, and then we'll soon get our union into shape."

Mrs. Posey sat down, and for a few moments there was a great buzzing of conversation and interchange of opinion. When it had subsided in a measure, Mrs. Posey arose and called for nominations. Beyond the statement that she was unanimously elected president, it will not be necessary to go further into the history of that election, other than to say that those chosen seemed to be entirely satisfactory to the majority. That there were some disappointments and heart-burnings goes without saying, for women, as well as men, are only human, and one of the strongest traits of the human being is the desire of self.

Neither am I going to tell you what business the new union transacted that afternoon, except to say that it decided to call itself "Housewives' Union No. 1," and that it settled upon a definite course of action, the ultimate object of which was the end of the strike. To tell you more would be to spoil my story, as events will speak for themselves.

There was one singular and rather noteworthy feature connected with the organization of the "Housewives' Union," particularly when one remembers that it consisted of women. No reference was made to it by any of the members, and so the husbands remained in ignorance of the fact that their wives had banded together to accomplish that which the great minds of the nation had well-nigh given up in despair.

Each wife greeted her husband pleasantly upon his return home from the arduous task of putting in time. In a few instances this was somewhat in the nature of a surprise, and the slow masculine mind was still debating the wonder when the call for supper sounded.

As Tom Posey's household is representative of the others we will peep into the cosy dining-room and note what occurred there.

On the table a clean oilcloth took the place of the usual linen, but this did not occasion Tom as much astonishment as did the absence of a variety of food. In the center of the table was a large dish of oatmeal mush, flanked on one side by a plate containing just four slices of bread, and on the other by a pitcher of milk; these, with the plates, knives, forks and glasses, constituted the table settings.

Tom was already in his chair when Mrs. Posey and the two little Poseys took their places.

"Thought supper was ready, missus," he said cheerily. "It is," his wife answered quietly, as she proceeded to serve the mush.

"But where's the meat?"

"There ain't any," Mrs. Posey answered as she passed his plate.

"No potatoes?"

"No."

"Ain't there any gravy, ma?" queried Tommy, Jr., blankly.

"No, I can't make gravy without meat."

Tom looked puzzled.

"That all the bread you got?" he asked.

"No, there's more, but as there's only enough flour for one more baking, you must consider bread a luxury now."

"Say, look a-here, missus, what does this mean, anyhow?" Tom pushed his chair back and looked somewhat ruffled.

Mrs. Posey took a mouthful of mush and swallowed it before she spoke.

"It means this," she said. "I've no more money, as you know; but maybe you don't know that the grocers and butchers have all shut down on the credit business and I can't get anything more without the cash. Now, as there's no knowing how long them obstinate bosses are going to hold out, we've got to economize in the eating line; but once a week I may give you a few potatoes."

Potatoes were the staff of life to Tom and his face lengthened as he whistled: "Phew! Well, give me some tea. Mush is fillin' and its healthy, so I guess we'll get along."

"I've only got about two drawings of tea and I thought I'd better save that in case I get sick. There's plenty of milk, for, thank goodness, the cow hasn't struck, and we've feed enough for awhile yet."

Tom Posey ate his supper in silence, and walked down to the union headquarters in a very thoughtful manner. He found the usual crowd assembled, but it was apparent that something had gone wrong. One would have said that the men had something on their minds, but if so, no one made it manifest in words. The meeting broke up much earlier than usual.

The morning saw a storm-cloud on many faces, as the men exchanged greetings, and when the noon hour had lapsed into the past, Tom Posey was not the only man who walked moodily to and fro with his hands in his pockets.

At each man's place at the supper table, that evening, was an envelope containing an invitation to an open meeting of Housewives' Union No. 1, to be held at a convenient hall.

How the wives prevailed on their husbands to accompany them to that meeting is a mystery, for there was the sound of language not polite in many homes, when the envelopes were opened; but prevail they did, for every man was present, sitting beside his wife, when Mrs. Posey arose to open the meeting.

"Ladies and gentlemen," she began, "I will state, plainly, why the Housewives' Union was formed and what its object is. Each member of this union is the wife of one of you men, who at the altar promised to love and protect us—which I don't say you haven't done to the best of your capacity, knowing, of course, that some men's capacities are greater than others. But we've nothing to do with that now. The question before us is bread and butter, and the matter in a nutshell is this: You men formed unions to protect yourselves, to get shorter hours of labor and higher wages. When you could not get what you asked for you quit work and said to your bosses: 'We won't work till we get what we want, and what's more, we won't let anybody else work in our places if we can help it.'"

"Now this is just what we women propose to do. If

a person went to the front door of any of your houses and asked for the boss, if the man was at home, he would say to one he'd say, 'Here I am, what do you want?'

"Now what we want is on the same basis as you want, not exactly shorter hours and less pay, though neither one would come amiss, the Union demands of the bosses, I mean the money wherewithal to purchase suitable food for our children's stomachs and proper clothes for their bodies. We want it right away, too."

"Now we'll hear from some of the women who object. I suppose, as I've talked for the women, it's right to give Tom Posey a chance to talk up, Tom, and tell us when you're going to quit."

Tom got to his feet in some inexplicable mood, stood looking around helplessly. "I don't know," he said finally, and sat down precipitately.

"H'm! What have you got to say, Bill?"

"We won't go to work till we get our money."

answered defiantly, from his place beside Mrs. Posey. Mrs. Posey called now on this man, and he received the same answer from all, and was couched in different language. Some of the women were fiery in tone and almost anarchistic, while others were merely stubborn reticence. Posey's or Bill Traverser's replies.

"How many of you will go back to work tomorrow morning, whether your terms are accepted by those who will, please rise."

Not a man arose, though each one looked at the speaker.

"All right," Mrs. Posey's voice had a ring of authority. "Then hear the ultimatum of Housewives' Union No. 1."

We strike. From this moment until you, one of you, go back to work, so that you can be fed and clothed and taught by example industry and proper economy, we, each and every one of us, members of this union, do refuse to have anything to do with food or in any way conduce to your comfort. You can kick if you want to; you can divorce if you want to; you can leave the board if you want to—we all lived without you and I guess we can do it again. But what do you get—unless you get it by working—until you can hand us your honestly-earned money, regularly, and say, 'Here is the cash, we need.' That's it, isn't it, ladies?"

"It is," came in a great volume of some excited female voices.

"Now, you know where you're at, and I can present that wants a nice juicy steak, potatoes, or dumplings, or pudding, he can talk shop to the man that's nearest him. The meeting is adjourned till the next regular meeting."

Mrs. Posey walked down from the platform toward the door, and every woman turned away from the man beside her and toward Mrs. Posey. In five minutes not even the shadow of a man was left in the hall. The deserted hall was blankly at each other. Some swore at the women, others cursed aloud, but Tom Posey was left in the hall. The deserted hall was blankly at each other. Some swore at the women, others cursed aloud, but Tom Posey was left in the hall. The deserted hall was blankly at each other. Some swore at the women, others cursed aloud, but Tom Posey was left in the hall.

"By jing, boys! she means it. I've had my mush and milk to eat for two days."

"By gum, that's all I've had!" exclaimed one of the men near him.

"And I!" "and I!" "and I!" came from all sides.

Words were inadequate to express what Tom felt when he realized that the diet of the past had been part of a deep-laid plan. That the women, hitherto examples of what wives should be, and not a man there but felt, in his own mind, that he was to be the weaker vessel in the household.

"Tell you what, boys, these women are when they get started, and Mrs. Posey's got you and you bet she can keep 'em goin'. Well, in. Mush and milk's pretty thin, but it's better than nothin' at all," said Tom, dramatically.

"We're up against it, sure," said Bill Traverser, locally.

"We'd best give in. We can buck the unions if we have to, but we can't buck the folks," declared Con. Thomas.

"By jing, that's so," muttered John Traverser, boys," he added, with a drawing in of his most smell that beefsteak cookin', and the dumplin's is in my mouth. I wish Mrs. Posey's mouth shut about such things."

There was the sound of a long sigh and a few of breaths as if in the tasting of something new. In a moment a heated argument broke out, the men all talking at once and each trying to be heard; but before one of them left the hall, somehow unanimously decided that they would turn to work the following morning.

And that was the way the strike was settled. And thereafter no man—unless he was a corner—was brave enough to grumble at his maintaining to his work—at least in the headquarters of Housewives' Union No. 1.

EMMA SECKLE

AS IT IS IN HONOLULU.

Ah Wa, a Chinese bicyclist, was fined \$5.00 by the Police Court this forenoon for running capsize a woman on Nuuanu street, yesterday afternoon. The arrest was made by Officer Kalakiela, the clerk of the court.

Kalakiela states that when he saw the Chinaman lose control of his bicycle. A couple of men walking across the street on the crossing, one of these the Chinaman rode. Both fell to the ground. The bicyclist arose, mounted his wheel and rode about to ride off when a detaining hand was put on his shoulder.

Judge Wilcox told the defendant that he was right to learn to ride a bicycle on the street. He himself had to train a wild horse in the same way. People had a perfect right on the street.

—[Honolulu Bulletin.]

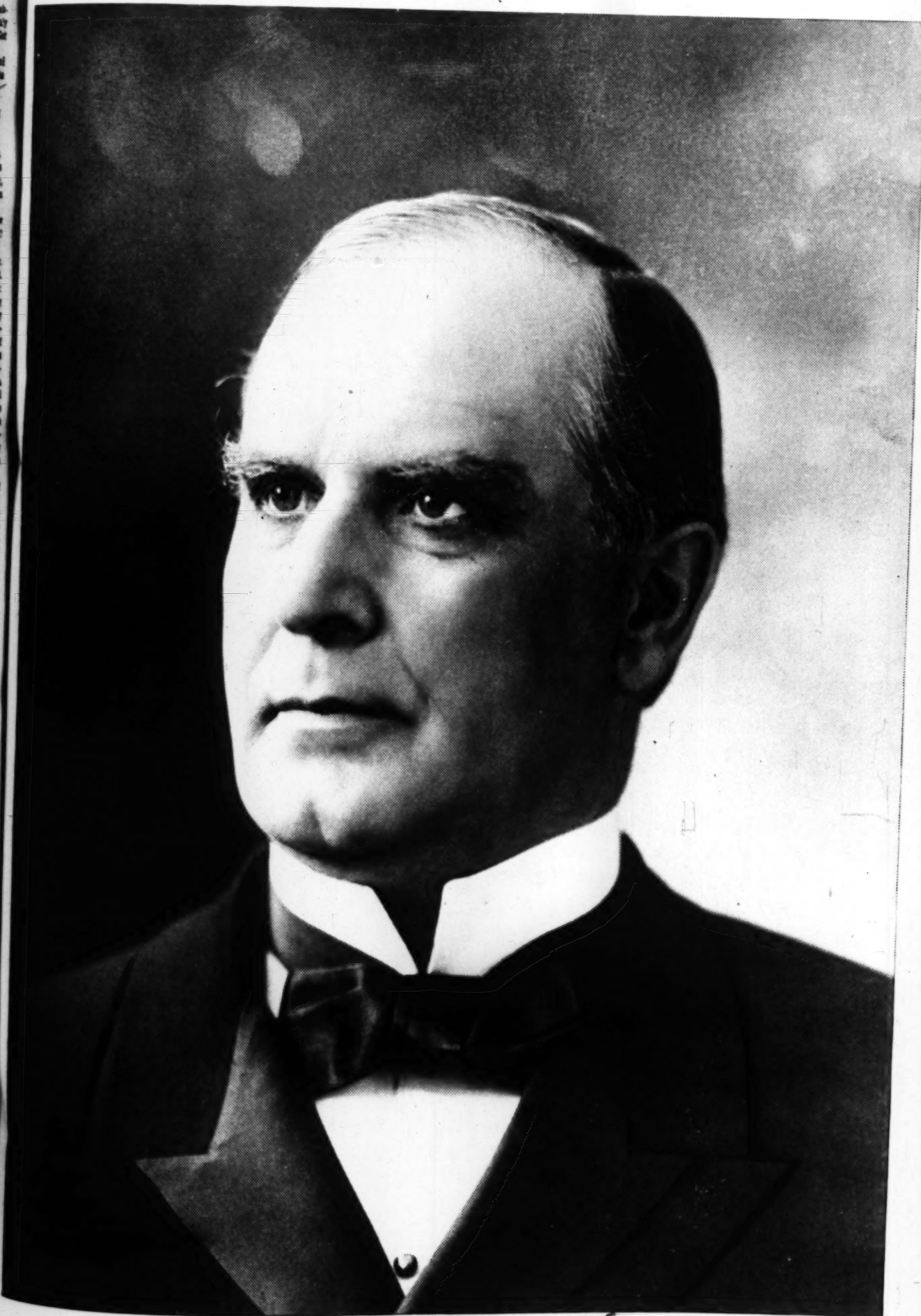
...is voting "not guilty." ...conviction burst about his head. ...has never assailed any of ...driven into the wilderness ...newspaper Ventures. ...upon his retirement in 1871, ...newspaper ventures

he explained that McKinley had been condemned to die in the electric chair, the Mexicans cheered. In concluding, the speaker said the audience joined in cries of "Mexico! Viva Washington! Viva Diaz! Viva Mexico!" The band followed these

Class Translators: Artists

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ing is connections, otherwise friends. While coveting large earnings, capital is proverbially shrinking and timid, fearing to strike out boldly for itself, and yet ever ready to trust itself with confidence to the leader whose skill, foresight, and cautious daring have been steadily fruitful of success. Such a money master is J. Pierpont Morgan.—(Ray Stannard Baker in McClure's Magazine for October.



made by Mr. McCabe; we saw Mrs. Pilkington; we saw Eve; recited

**FORMER UNITED STATES SENATOR IN
POVERTY AND DISGRACE.**

By a Special Contributor.

ALBUQUERQUE (N. M.) Sept. 21.—A former Governor working at the case as a job printer! A former United States Senator, whose name within the generation has been upon every lip, whose vote sent Andrew Johnson from being driven in ignominy from the Presidency, bending in his old age over a road saw! The man who prevented the now, all but forgotten name of Benjamin F. Wade from going into history as the eighteenth President of the United States, ending his days in poverty and obscurity! Such are the extremes of fortune which have fallen to the lot of lesser Governor and former Senator Edmund G. Ross of Albuquerque.

Doc Ross, as he is known to his neighbors, is one of the ubiquitous Ohio men. He was born seventy-five years ago at Ashland, O., near, both in place and time, the birth of Senator William B. Allison of Iowa. He is one of the oldest printers living. He began learning his trade at 5 years of age. Thenceforth the printing die was his only school, his journeyman's certificate his only diploma. He is a store house of interesting reminiscences of the primitive "devil's tail" press and the early phases of the "art preservative."

An Active Abolitionist.

The slavery excitement of the early fifties found the young printer foreman of a job office in Milwaukee. Of New England Puritan ancestry and Northern Ohio birth, he was naturally an intense abolitionist. The formation of the young Republican party at Ripon, Wis., therefore appealed to him with rare force. He soon after took an active part in bringing about a meeting at Milwaukee for the organization of the new party at that place. He shortly removed to Kansas and, with a vigor of youth and ardor of intense conviction, entered the fight for freedom in the new territory. In 1856 he founded the Topeka Tribune, one of the first newspapers west of the Missouri River, and which was of great strength to the anti-slavery cause. When the war began, the young editor enlisted as a private in the Seventh Kansas Cavalry. He saw active service through the war and at its end was mustered out as lieutenant-colonel. When Col. Ross returned to Topeka, the Legislature was in a deadlock over the election of a Senator. His services to his party and country before and during the war here stood him in stead, and after a long delay the deadlock was broken by the election of the young printer-colonel.

Attitude in the Senate

In Congress Senator Ross was a strong party man. Throughout the long fight over the reconstruction measures, he was a radical of the strictest sect. In this he well represented the intense spirit then dominant in Kansas, and was thoroughly popular with the people and his party associates in the Senate. He was reluctant to accept mandates. He had shown no indications of aspiring to leadership. His future was full of promise. When the Congressional leaders at length determined upon impeachment of the President they never dreamed that they could rely upon the Kansas Senator for support. It was well understood that several Republican Senators were not kindly disposed toward such a drastic measure as impeachment, and toward the end of the trial, Senators Fessenden, Fowler, Grimes, Henderson, Trumbull and Van Winkle announced their opposition to conviction upon any of the charges, and several others did not believe there was any evidence to sustain several of them. This rendered it necessary that every other Republican should vote for impeachment, and at this juncture the attitude of Senator Ross was a source of much uneasiness to the impeachment

After the Senate had been organized as a court to try the charges, he had steadfastly refused to discuss the merits of the case or to indicate how he would vote. His only statement was that he would hear the evidence and the argument, and would then vote in accordance with his oath to give the accused President a fair and impartial trial. Rumors of corruption and other influences began to fly about Washington.

and marked editorials advising Mr. Ross how he reached him by the thousand. Trusted messengers bore him significant messages of "bushels of hay." Party leaders labored with him. Reflection upon political ruin were held up as the alternatives. But he was small. He adhered to his determination to decide for himself upon his merits, as best he could, and refused to be swayed by the opinions of others. He was torn between his antipathy toward the President, his deep political prejudice, his ambition to be President himself, and his desire to conform to the wishes of his people. On the one hand, and the conviction slowly forcing itself upon him on the other, that whatever the misdeeds and follies of Mr. Johnson, he was not guilty of the high crimes and misdemeanors in office with which he was charged.

to commit himself in advance made him the marked man of that trial. When the case was taken on the famous eleventh article of impeachment, which comprises the substance of all the other charges, on May 16, 1868, the eyes of the whole nation were upon him. It was felt that upon his vote the fate rested. When he joined his "insurgent" colleagues in voting "not guilty," the fury of the advocates of Lincoln burst about his head in a storm the like of which has never assailed any other public man, and he has been driven into the wilderness of obscurity.

Upon his retirement in 1871, Mr. Ross made several newspaper ventures in Kansas, all of which

proved failures, and but a short time sufficed to find him again eking out a precarious existence "at the case," as in his early manhood. In 1882 he removed to Albuquerque and shortly afterward became foreman of the job department of one of the local newspapers, where he remained for the next three years.

Smarting under the fierce denunciation leveled at him by his party organs, leaders, and conventions, Mr. Ross made the mistake of joining the Democratic party, with which he in reality had no sympathy. But the act stood him in good stead in 1885, when President Cleveland sought to partially reward him for his services and sacrifices seventeen years before, by making him Governor of New Mexico.

Upon his retirement in 1889, Gov. Ross fitted up a small job office in Albuquerque. Much of the time he was the only workman employed. In the humble routine of printing letter heads, circulars and sale bills he spent the next ten years. During this time Albuquerque enjoyed the distinction of containing the only printing office in the country wherein the types were set and the presses run by the hand of a former United States Senator.

Goes to the Farm.

Two years ago, Gov. Ross sold his plant and purchased a small fruit and alfalfa farm in the edge of town. Here, in a little Mexican adobe house, surrounded by trees, but otherwise typical of the dull, gloomy, forbidding residence of the southwestern native, he is spending the sunset years of the life in which romance and pathos have been more strangely blended than in any other of which recorded history keeps the story.

When I called upon him the other day I found him upon his woodpile in the rear of his house, a rusty, bent, decrepit-looking old man. With an old handsaw he was, with painful effort, wresting from the trunk of a fallen piston tree the wood with which to cook his dinner. Thus, in the grasping clutch of poverty, though borne down by the weight of his almost four-score years, the former Senator is perforce his own man of all work about his humble home. His appearance in these menial duties is even more pathetic than that he presents when, every evening, as regularly as the neighboring whistles blow, he appears upon the streets in faded garb of ancient fit, bending upon his cane, looking neither up nor aside, recognizing no one, doing his few errands, again to return from his self-chosen isolation of the crowded streets to the no greater seclusion of his quiet home.

Wern and Hayward.

Despite the honors he has known, he bears ever a hunted and a haggard look. It is as if he bears yet the fierce denunciation, the open insults, the stinging taunts which assailed him so freely a generation ago. Though the period of an average lifetime has passed since then, he walks about as though the profane abuse of Butler and the violent strictures of Chandler were still ringing in his ears; as though he unconsciously felt that every passer-by was repeating the sneers of Sumner, the lordly disdain of Conkling, the taunts of Boutwell, and the high scorn of the ever-intense Wilson. Though convinced of the rectitude of his purpose, he is not one of those lofty souls who can rise above and ignore the treatment to which he was subjected in the fierce turbulence of that tempestuous era.

In our talk, when I directed the conversation to the famous trial, his appearance changed. His body became erect. His eyes took on again the brightness of youth. His cheeks flushed through the shaggy gray beard. His memory, formerly halting and uncertain, worked with the precision of a new machine. His voice lost the hesitancy of age and rang again with the clearness of his earlier and more active days. Whatever subconscious concession his habits of life may have come to make to the flood tide of adverse criticism against which his vote was cast, it is plain that his mind has undergone no change upon the merits of the trial. He feels that it was the most critical hour in the life of the republic, that the maintenance of the balance of the government between the legislative, executive and judicial powers was at stake; that had Mr. Johnson been removed, the Presidency would have become a mere bureau for carrying out the will of Congress, and that the Supreme Court would have next fallen as soon as it ceased the purposes of the majority of Congress.

Burnt in Effigy.

speaking further upon the event upon which his mind seems ever to rest, Gov. Ross said: "Douglas said, after the passage of the Kansas and Nebraska Bill, that he could travel from New York to Chicago by the light of his burning effigies. If effigies were honors, I was more distinguished than he. I don't believe there was even a by-path or a country road in all the North so obscure but it was lighted by burning effigies of me. Of course that was not pleasant. Nor could I enjoy having many of the men whom I had long regarded as my party leaders, my associates in the Senate, refuse me all recognition. I was made a pariah, a political leper, a thing unseen. But I could not help it. No man can ever know the struggle that vote cost me. I went into the trial a very radical Republican. I was just out of the army. I had been through all the bitterness of the slavery fight in Kansas. Much of my fighting was against Price and the guerrillas in Missouri, where we became thoroughly imbued with the strong feeling engendered by the border warfare in that State. Rebellion was hateful to me in all its forms. The Ku Klux outrages and the unjust acts of the tentative governments established by Mr. Johnson in some of the Southern States only added to the intensity of my feelings. Accordingly, I had strenuously opposed the President's policy throughout. These were the sentiments of my people. We were all thorough radicals. I do not see how we could have been otherwise. When the House of Representatives brought the impeachment charges against Mr. Johnson I had no idea but that they were well founded. It never occurred to me that that high remedy would be resorted to as a mere move upon the political checkerboard. I fully expected that the charges would be sustained, and that I would vote for im-

poachment. But when I took the oath, not as a Senator, but as a Judge and Juror, to give Andrew Johnson a fair and impartial trial, that oath meant to me what it said. I determined to throw off every prejudice and predilection possible and observe that oath. Notwithstanding I was utterly opposed to the President and earnestly desired the office rid of him. The majority of my party in the Senate were, I thought, very arbitrary. They refused to admit much evidence which I thought should have been heard. The conviction was slowly borne in upon me during the long trial that there was too much politics in the prosecution. As that end was reached, I was forced to the conclusion that, while Mr. Johnson had been very arbitrary, utterly tactless, most foolish, surpassingly unwise and incredibly stubborn and hard-headed, yet he was in no wise criminal, and had nowhere crossed the line marking the limits of his constitutional rights, but had sought only to secure a judicial determination of all the disputed questions in the Supreme Court. No man can ever know the struggle it cost me, but I had a solemn duty to perform and I did it. I have never regretted it, but it was my political death knell in Kansas, as I knew it would be."

As he approached his three score and ten a few years ago, Gov. Ross feared he would not live much longer. So, during intervals of leisure, he prepared a small volume entitled "The Impeachment and Trial of President Andrew Johnson," giving in a brief way the salient features of the famous trial. It is a most extraordinary work. Gov. Ross is not only the author, but the publisher. With his own hands he set the types. He read the proofs. He "sized" the paper. He ran the forms over the press. He prepared them for the binder and superintended the work of that functionary.

Since his life has been longer spared, he has been spending his time in the preparation of a more exhaustive work, covering the same events, which, it is hoped, will shortly be in the hands of his publishers.

THE BRANCHING ASTER.

**IT HAS BEEN BROUGHT TO GREAT PERFECTION,
AND NOW RIVALS THE CHRYSANTHEMUM.**

[New York Tribune:] The queenly chrysanthemum has a rival, and a dangerous one, in the race for popular favor. It is the branching aster, and its adherents say that whatever the new aster lacks when compared with the beauties of the chrysanthemum, it is more than made up by other advantages. The appearance of this rival in the field is due to the ingenuity and the perseverance of man. The patience of flower lovers and flower growers is proverbial, and the many tricks they can and do play upon the unconscious blossoms are a marvel to the uninitiated. The epigram that "nature is the source of beauty" has no longer the stamp of absolute truth, for a man so assists her that she can scarcely recognize her own handiwork.

About ten years ago there were sent to some seedsmen a few seeds of an aster with a tendency to branch which was far stronger than existed in any species of aster then grown. The seeds came from a white aster, and the first plants developed bore all white flowers. Then from these seeds "sports" began to appear, the first being a dark purple. After this came other "sports," till now these beautiful flowers are produced in purple, lavender, rose, pink and white.

These beautiful plants, in the opinion of some, actually threaten to oust the chrysanthemum from her proud position, and, when comparison is made, they have several points in their favor. They are annuals, easily grown from seed, and blossom freely through the late summer, long before the chrysanthemums have waked up enough to start out their buds. They require only ordinary care, and the great variety of colors makes them most attractive for cutting. A couple of seeds in a six-inch pot will make a bush of beauty, a splendid ornament for house or porch.

Besides these branching varieties there is another, known as the California Giant Comet, which nineteen out of twenty people would take for a handsome ragged chrysanthemum. It has the well-known wheel of long, ragged petals, turned and twisted, and a double center, folded down like its more aristocratic rival. It also grows on a long stem with handsome foliage, and is a prolific bloomer. In these great blossoms and snowy plants our grandmothers would hardly recognise the modest, prim flowers which used in old-fashioned gardens to go by the name of "Chiney aster."

AMERICA'S GREAT MONEY MASTER.

Comparatively few people possess any very clear conception of what Mr. Morgan is or does in Wall street. He is vaguely compared with Mr. Keene, who is a speculator; with Jay Gould, who was a wrecker; with Hill and Harriman, who are strictly railroad men; with the Astors, who are primarily real estate owners; with Mr. Carnegie, who was an iron-master. But Mr. Morgan's business is purely that of a banker—a worker with money. He is not a practical railroad man, nor a steel manufacturer, nor a coal dealer, although he is interested in all these things, because he is constantly buying and selling railroad and steel and coal stocks. Sometimes for some specific purpose he buys so much of a railroad company's stock that he and his clients practically own the railroad, and he takes a strong position in directing its policy. Not long ago I heard an apparently intelligent speaker who conveyed the impression that Morgan bought a railroad out of his surplus cash as a farmer buys a cow. Nothing could be further from the truth. While Mr. Morgan must make use of his own large means, it no doubt forms but a small part in his vast deals. The essence of successful banking is connections, otherwise friends. While coveting large earnings, capital is proverbially shrinking and timid, fearing to strike out boldly for itself, and yet ever ready to trust itself with confidence to the leader whose skill, foresight, and cautious daring have been steadily fruitful of success. Such a money master is J. Pierpont Morgan.—[Ray Stannard Baker in McClure's Magazine for October.

New Case Spring 50c.
New Roller Jewel 50c.
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Ne



Artistic pieces of real lobby cut glass in new and unique shapes at special prices. Four-fifths of the offerings are patterns shown this season for the first

of producing fine China should not be called an industry at all, but an art. Be that as it may, hundreds of exquisite designs are ready, and while the designs are by no means new

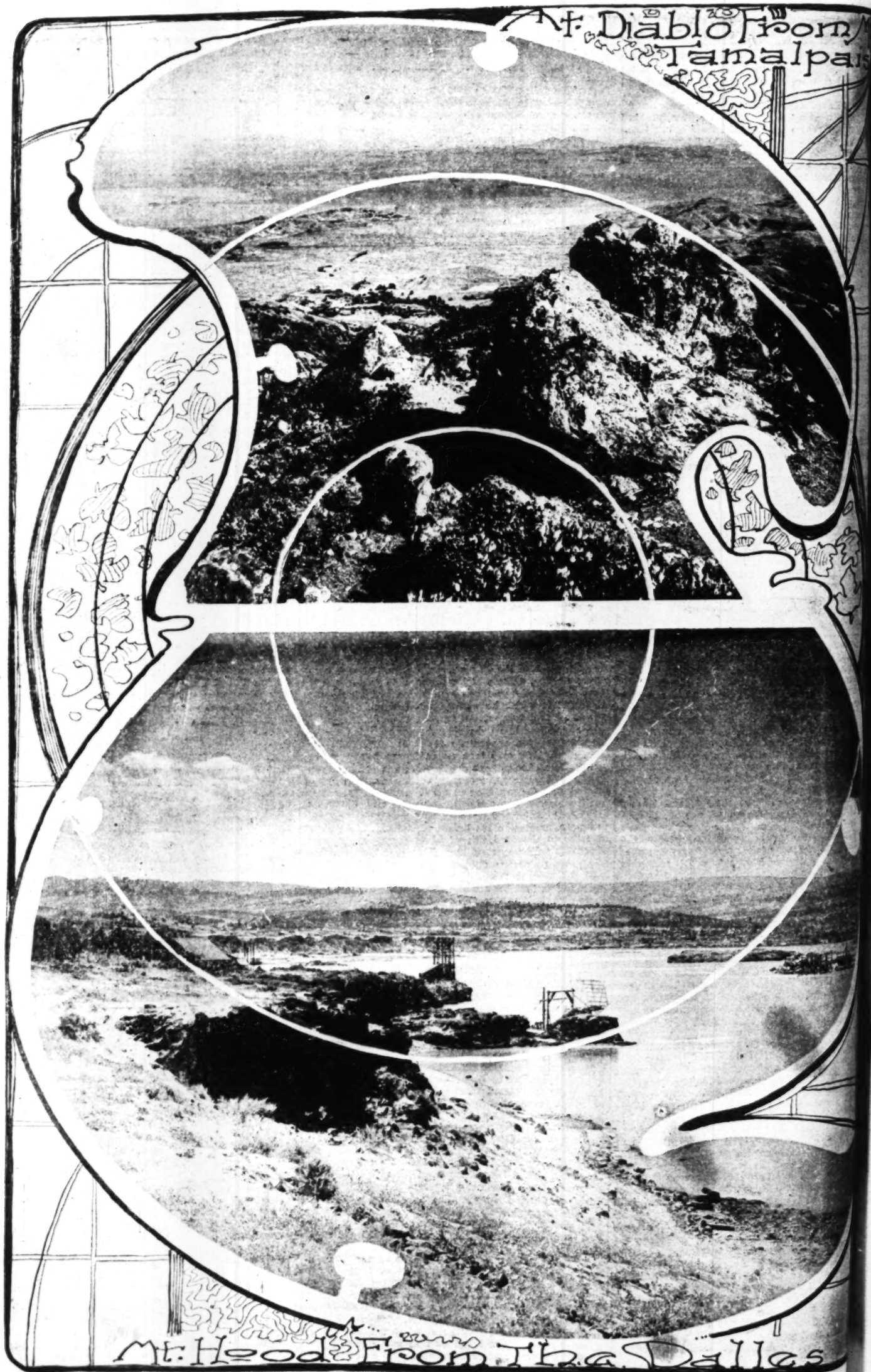
the season. Low prices on high quality right at the start is the keynote of the situation; and silver—a precious metal—forms the basis of the bargain. Here is

Marsh and S
Vivacious

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23

Picturesque Beauties of the Pacific Coast.

22
23



never before so busy so early in the season. Low prices on high qualities the start is the keynote of the and silver—a precious metal—basis of the bargain. Here is

"THE GIANT MYROPHONE."
Marsh and Sartella
Vivacious Singers and Dancers.
STELLA LEE
Flower Temptress Artist.

The Bishop Says the Ministers
Are Full of Business
Talent.

chosen as the day for the continuation of the program, as it was the anniversary of the driving of the Spanish troops from Mexican soil. For sixty years and more the anniversary of the independence of Mexico

trick chair, the Mexicans cheerously. In concluding, the speaker, the audience joined in cries of Mexico! Viva! Washington! Juarez! Viva Diaz! Viva McKi. The band followed these with "The Stars and Stripes."

September 29, 1901.

September 29, 1901.

Illustrated Magazine Section.

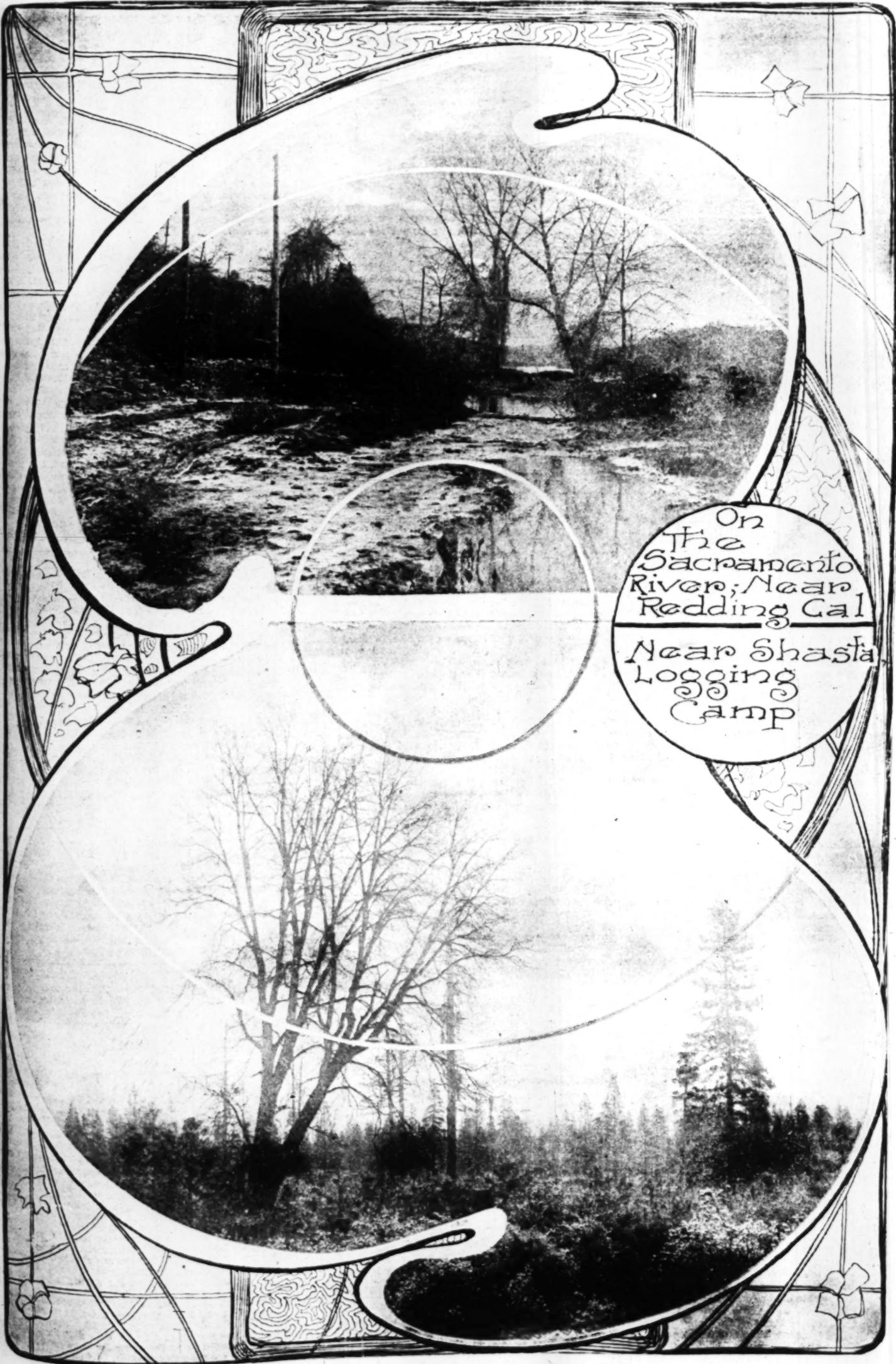
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Coast.

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California Scenes Caught with the Camera.

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From photos by Putnam, Los Angeles.

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ROMANCE OF THE ZOO.

BIRDS OF GORGEOUS PLUMAGE—TOUCANS, PARROTS AND MACAWS.

BY C. J. CORNISH, F.Z.S., ETC.
(Author of "Life at the Zoo," "Wild England of Today," "Animals at Work and Play," Etc.)

COLOR, in the most brilliant hues known in the animal creation, is the especial property of the birds of the tropics. Cold countries have thus the least share of these gorgeously-hued creatures, though an occasional example, like the brilliant kingfisher, depresses by contrast the sober tints of our bird world. The pheasants, the most brilliant of which come from temperate China and the Lower Himalayas, are the only large exception to the rule that intense coloring belongs to the lands of tropical sunshine and torrid heats. As our knowledge of the races of birds extends, as it does by exploration of such difficult and distant lands as the Celebes, the Philippines, and the mountains of Borneo, and the Malay Archipelago, so does the number of birds of radiant plumage grow and increase. The greater number only find their way here as skins to the museums and scientific collections. But time and patience bring living examples to the Zoo. There they are crowded in the parrot house, so thickly, and in such narrow quarters that it is difficult to see their beauty, or to distinguish what is rare from what is common. Some of the birds are very long lived. There is an old white "bare-eyed cockatoo" which has been there since 1860, and is still in good health. Others die quickly in the crowd, heat and noise of this inadequate and ill-constructed building. If it has any meaning at all, the collection there must be regarded as intended to give an idea of what the tropical birds are like. It is in this sense that the reader is invited to consider them.

Of Nature's Coloring.

First, perhaps, we may draw attention to the most remarkable of those in the house which are not parrots, numbering perhaps nearly half the number. Take, for instance, the honey-eaters, especially the yellow-tufted honey-eaters, from New South Wales. Next to them are examples of some of the most brilliant of the smaller birds, the tanagers. These are mainly from Brazil and Central America. The finest of all is the superb tanager. Its back is like dark purple velvet, the back of its tall coverts bright orange, and the head and shoulders such a flashing green and black as is beyond description—as bright as that on some of the tropical beetles. The blue-crested tanager is also beautiful. Its crest is not blue—but red, while the body is velvet blue. Next see the modest beauty of the bell bird. This bird is pure white, with lavender cheeks and sweet brown eyes. In the deep Guiana forests it tolls its solemn bell, as if from the tower of some distant shrine. The "hangnests" of Brazil resemble small black and yellow mangroves. They build pebble nests of plant stems and leaves, and line them with wool, on which they lay eggs marbled like a yellowhammer's. Song is not the gift of the plain birds alone. There is here a honey-eater, dressed in the most exquisite black and plain gold, the breast being patterned with golden spangles, which sings as sweetly as a bulbul. But, as a rule, the beauties of voice and plumage are distributed, not combined. Here you may learn that nature has surprises even in the case of families of birds which we should expect to be alike the world over. The raven, for instance, keeps to his sables everywhere, except on the Paroe Islands, and no one would expect to see a crow dressed in any hue but black. Yet the Indian hunting crow is as brilliant as a bee-eater, with red orange beak, pale copper green breast and back, and bright chestnut wings. But it must be remembered, that the birds of Paradise are close relations of the crows.

The Wonderful Toucan.

Of the abnormal in bird color and form the toucans, also in this house, are the most astonishing. Why birds which live on the "upper story," or rather the roof of the tropical forest, feeding on the top of the giant trees, on the side exposed to the sunlight, and drinking from the waters which accumulate in the gigantic cups of the creeper flowers and leaves of the water-holding plants, without ever descending to earth, should have acquired this strange form is impossible to conjecture. They are large birds, as large as the domestic pigeon, mostly velvety black in plumage. But each has a beak almost as long and quite as deep as a banana, of a consistency like clear-run wax, and of the most brilliant color imaginable. The cheeks are generally white, and the eye like a black bead set in bright blue glass. The beak is for the most part yellow, lemon color, or sulphur color, with all the backs, edges and rims blazing like red-hot poker with orange and scarlet—one, the short-billed toucan, has its beak and cheeks of a bright copper green.

Color and elegance of another kind are seen in their neighbors, the touacouns from West Africa. These large, thickly-feathered, quiet birds, are dark blue in body, with an orange beak, and a head and crest of dark green like satin plush. Another, the white-crested touacoun, is apple green. When it spreads its wings they shine like dark crimson stained glass.

Texture in Plumage.

It is in texture, as well as their tints, that the plumage of these birds excels. Feathers are always agreeable in texture, but some suggest softness, others hardness, and others offer a voluptuous satisfaction to the sense of touch, not equaled by the richest fur. When the brilliant coloring is applied to these different surface materials, the downy plumes, the plush, floss silk or velvety plumes of birds, the result is something unapproached in nature. These effects are well known, when seen in the birds of Paradise and a few other species. But the number of other birds not generally known which have the same form of ornament, is very large. The examples collected in the parrot house should be noted, as giving some fresh ideas on the subject. There is a race of parrot-like birds found mostly in

the islands of the Eastern Archipelago which are perhaps the best instances of the magnificence which the texture of feathers lends to simple pure colors, not elaborated by any pattern or natural ornament. They are known as various species of "Eclectus," by which the person who originally named them may be supposed to have intended to signify that they were something very specially striking among birds of fine plumage. Some are pure green, others the most beautiful crimson and carmine. They are about the size of a large gray parrot, but the plumage is more like that of a "silky" bantam. This glistening, silky coat looks as if it had been artificially dyed. The "grand eclectus" from New Guinea shows all shades of crimson shaded with purple; others are "studies in green and gold." Even the brilliant macaws scarcely equal them in color. These, the noisiest and most striking of all birds, all come from America, south of Mexico. They are the characteristic bird of the great forest of the New World. The rarest of those in the parrot house at the Zoo is the great blue, hyacinthine macaw, one of the four species found in Brazil.

Some Chinese Parrots.

Among the rarer and more interesting of the parrots are two entirely new ones from China. These birds are known as the Derbian parakeets, but are as large as many parrots. They have gray heads, with thin black collars round their necks, dove-colored breasts and greenish backs. In fact, their coloring is more that of pigeons than parrots. They have nothing in common with such a brilliant little fellow as the Australian Paradise parakeet, for instance. The cock bird of this species has a turquoise blue breast, gray back, and yellow wings—like a glorified tom-tit. The King parrot, with its blazing scarlet breast and green back, should be noted; also a very beautiful, and uncommon species from Fiji. This is known as the Fabian parrot. The specimen at the Zoo is a clever bird and talks well. Its breast is dark carmine and its back brilliant iridescent green. The edges of its wings are blue. Contrast with these gay, fruit-eating birds the dark and devilish criminal parrot from the mountains of New Zealand. He is a big bird, with a long, curved, sharp beak, and uniform dark plumage of greenish brown. This is the Kea parrot, which took to killing sheep, and is said never to have unlearned the taste for mutton. Its diversion from the paths of goodness came about in this way. When the shepherds up in the hills killed a sheep they used to spread out the skin, inside out, to dry. The parrots came down and ate the morsels of fat adhering to these skins, which, as it saved them trouble, the shepherds did not object to. Then the parrots attacked injured sheep, and finally are said (and the story seems to obtain credence in the colonies) to dig holes in the sheep's backs and practically to eat them alive.

The cockatoos are a pleasing race, certainly the most affectionate of the parrot tribe, and in some ways the most beautiful, though their coloring is pale and delicate. They are like the lilies in this garden of birds, while the parrots and macaws are like the brilliant hot-house plants. One rare cockatoo is, however, almost as black as a crow. This is the great black cockatoo of North Australia and New Guinea. It lives in the thick tropical forest, is a shy bird, and subsists largely on seeds, especially those of the screw pine. The cockatoos are only found in the Australian region, the Philippines, and the Sulu Archipelago. It is quite possible that as the two latter groups of islands are explored, more species, of equal beauty with those which we know, will be discovered. As there are in all quite 500 species of the parrot family, the collection at the Zoo could not be expected to give more than a general idea of their special interest and various forms. But from the two northern parrots which live as high toward the pole as the Straits of Magellan, to the New Zealand owl-parrot, whose plumage is like green moss, and its habits that of a vegetarian owl, there is not one which is not a high type of bird, interesting for its brain power and thoughtful ways as well as for plumage and appearance. Naturalists now incline to believe that they represent the highest development of many sides of bird life. Perhaps the most curious discovery in this connection lately made was that the great forest eagle of Guinea has a beak so like that of some parrots that they are possibly distantly related. The favorite gray parrot, the best talker of all, is probably the most generally popular bird that exists. It thoroughly deserves its reputation, for even among the clever parrots it is unsurpassed for intelligence. In Central Africa its red tail is a fetish. Its cleverness is looked upon as something akin to the supernatural, even by the negro tribes. It breeds in colonies, like jackdaws. As might be expected, it holds its own against all other birds. On one islet off the West Coast a colony of parrots live, and on an adjacent island a colony of kites. If a kite finds its way to the parrot island, it is attacked and stripped of its feathers. No outlanders are allowed in the parrot island.

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HALLOWE'EN INVITATIONS.

Invitations for Halloween parties can be made by sketching in one corner a lighted candle, the figure of a ghost, a bit of fruit or a basket of nuts. If the artist is especially clever, the etching of two figures over a visionary fire is good, with different lines, such as "Come take a chance." "Tis midnight, and I'll tell you true." "Once a year." "All's well that ends well." "A Jack for a Jill." "I am looking, love, for you." If you wish to mystify your guests the invitation can be written backward.

Halloween comes but once a year.

Over at my house you will find good cheer;
I shall certainly expect you at quarter to eight.
Later than that ghosts will have fastened the gate.

BACKWARD.

'Raey a ecno tub semot ne'ewollah
;Reehc drog dnif lliw uoy esuoh ym ta reve
;Thgie ot retrauq ta uoy tcepxe ylmiaetec llahe I
;Etah eht denetsaf evah lliw stsohg taht naht retal
—[Lillian M. Siegfried in October Woman's Home Companion.

PRANKS OF SOLDIERS.

HOW SHERMAN'S MEN WERE DULGED AFTER HIS MARCH.

From the Chicago Inter Ocean.

"DISCIPLINE didn't count," said the soldiers in the Union army that made the Eighty-fifth Illinois, and none yielded more to discipline or ripened more rapidly in the roughness of experience. But the men of the eighty-fifth were Stone River, Chickamauga, Kennesaw, Peach Tree Atlanta and the march to the sea, as much as Atlanta as they were in their first march in the summer of 1862. We arrived at Richmond on the long march from the Carolinas early in 1865. Our brigade was made up of seasoned soldiers if there were any in the army, but they came in the belief that Gen. Halleck or Secretary Sherman put a slight on Gen. Sherman, and they were here for trouble.

The march from North Carolina, after the death of Johnston, had been a sort of picnic for the discipline was as strict as it was in front of Richmond, and it was needed when we came to Richmond. Halleck, then in command of the Department of the South, directed that Sherman's army pass in review before as it marched through Richmond. Sherman's review, and Halleck refused to permit any of Sherman's men to enter the city. Ex-Confederates and others came and went at will, but when Sherman's men attempted to visit the city they were met at the bridge by a provost guard and turned back.

Sherman's men resented all this, and they were furious over the intimation that they were kept out of the city in the interests of good order and because they could not be trusted. The boys talked only among themselves, and organized to carry out a plan to enter the city. One day a large crowd of unarmed soldiers assembled at the south end of the bridge and, at a signal, rushed upon the guards, pushing many of them into the river and overwhelming the others by the weight of numbers. In short, Sherman's men, without orders and without officers, seized the city and held it while the boys went over and looted the fallen Confederate capital. So far as I know, Halleck made no complaint of this irregular proceeding. Sherman did not notice it.

After the grand review at Washington the Eighty-fifth Illinois, with the other regiments of the First Army, went into camp near the Soldiers' Home, and were permitted to roam at will over the city. One day some of the boys discovered a soldier at the corner walking up and down in front of an officer's house carrying a log on his shoulder. One of the boys sent over to investigate, and, when he reported to the soldier at the fort was carrying the log as punishment for a very trivial offense, the men decided to take them. They went in force, but without arms, over to the log carrier, dismissed the log carrier to his quarters, and jovially informed the officer in command that punishment was contrary to the regulations and that Sherman's men didn't want him to let it occur again.

At the close of the interview, they picked up the log and brought it at the head of an orderly column to our camp. At the beginning of the war such a proceeding would have thrown army headquarters into confusion. But then the war was over, and Sherman's men were in great favor, and the case was not even reported. It was at that time an undisciplined sort of a soldier's line on Fourteenth street. Almost the only punishment of the soldiers of the Fifteenth Corps, and as the men did not run to suit them they formally seized the city and ran it for their own convenience. They called it a military road for the convenience of the military, and permitted citizens to ride who cared to pay fares. The city was treated as a joke by the company and the soldiers, and the boys, after their frolic, turned the city over to the company in better condition, they thought, than when it came into their hands.

KING EDWARD'S INDIAN TITLE.

Now that the subject of the royal titles is again canvassed, may I be permitted to point out that the medium of your columns, that the title "Kaiser of Hind," officially adopted as the translation of "Emperor of India," is a misnomer? The late lamented Kaiser persuaded Lord Beaconsfield that Kaiser was an Oriental equivalent for Emperor, but it is not only its original meaning of Caesar, and is not applied to any ruler except the Sultan of Turkey, but is sometimes spoken of by Arabic and Persian writers as the Kaiser of Rum—i. e., the Caesar of Rome. Oriental historians treating the Ottoman Empire as a continuation of the Roman Empire of the East, the Kaiser is spoken of or written of in the same way. In India the word is quite unknown, except in the names of Arabic and Persian historical works, and I have heard the Empress Victoria called Kaiser by the natives of India. They always spoke of her as the Queen of Mu'asima, or Great Queen. The proper name of the emperor in the Hindustani language is Padishah, or Padshah, and Mogul Emperors of India were called by that title. In Turkish and Persian the word "Imperator" is used to describe the ruler of Russia and Germany, and in the late Shah's time his tour in Europe, he used the words "Imperator" and "Imperatrix" for "Emperor" and "Empress." Musliman journalists of India, who are often from the rest of the world of Islam, have used the word "Shahinshah," meaning literally "King of Kings," as the translation of "Emperor." This is the peculiar title of the sovereigns of Persia, and is of the sovereign of Turkey. To an Asiatic the Kaiser-i-Hind sounds outré as the title of the English monarch applied to Edward VII would sound to a German.

AT C.

JOSHUA AND TAKE

By a S/ed

WHEN Joshua T. says, "Jerushy, lina?" I feel a "gettin' softenin' of the "Neither one nor t' you an' me are a-going lina, an' that's all there. When Joshua fixes his never have much more I know he means what I do me up some shirtna's Sunday clothes; an Well, when we was a bor, Joshua he beamed a "My! My!" says he, "rather travel on water th but didn't say nothin' rushy, I'd a powerful mare an' drive over, if ever git a bridge across come in a airship. "Why, Joshua," I says "be you sick to your stom "Sick!" says he, "My a sech a fool question as th Well, I declare, I coul the poor man staggered him to hold his head. "a-lookin' at me so kind o you might quit that there no fun to feel the way I I smoothed his ruffled before we come in plain it did look pretty! The rocky bluffs an' points an' tiful tints of purple an' br all around it so lovin', on the pebbly beach. Pretty soon we got int at the dock. There's on makes a newcomer feel ki line up on two sides an' t tween 'em an' have thin Joshua in his linen duster a-walkin' down the line, "My, but he was seaseick!" An' then what did Joshua still an' say: "You better you're wrong this time." noticed it didn't take me the girl she got as red as "When we was through t Joshua, you hadn't ought ber of the M. E. Church. what you did. It ain't quit "Well," says he, "I don a easy girl a-goin' to be a take care of myself yet a you know I was seaseick!" Again I smoothed his r with our carpetbag, a-lo Well, next mornin' Joshua on the stage ride to the v on the island. I didn't re dered me into it. "There a Jerushy," says he; "it's a chair at home." To please Joshua I went. He please Joshua Toothaker I smoothed many to please me. H I hain't a thing in the Joshua, unless it is that hi small, an' he don't like to b He says he sort o' feel of him, which ain't always Well, I was a-goin' to t side. My, but it was thrilliugged an' pulled us up the ong on to the seat with o Joshua's arm with the o of laugh, now. "Land sakes, Jerushy!"ighs nigh onto 200 pounda wagon down. You're a I own up that this riled i pounds. Says I: "This i Joshua Toothaker," says I a member an' a class "Jokin' in sech a time of dan But we didn't spill out, an' Then we got to the top, 100 y out an' looked an' looked. life. Somehow the grand world kind o' touched our he great deal to say. When we was comin' down at run every stop of the w held on to Joshua with a own without nothin' happen up onto level ground once m Joshua's well worth takin' Joshua Toothaker was bou at fishin'. "Land sakes alive, Joshua, don't catch anything. You I "I did once," says he, a-look "Well," says I, "this here a

THE HOUSE BEAUTIFUL.

By Kate Greenleaf Locke.

The Much-Mooted Question of Cozy Corners.

I HAVE had so many requests from interested parties for original and attractive designs for cozy corners that I have resolved to speak my mind on this much-mooted subject. According to my standards of taste, the "cozy corner," in the generally-accepted meaning of the term, is something to be distinctly avoided, and the house which is distinguished by the absence of this feature is likely to be furnished in cleaner and better taste than one where it exists. There is, however, as great variety in cozy corners as in any other phase of household furnishing, and the one I have just had reference to is either a motley and heterogeneous collection of eastern cottons or silks, draped in voluminous folds over a rug-covered seat heaped with cushions (and the worst feature of this particular arrangement is an array of papier maché spear heads and other imitation implements of Turkish and Arabian warfare,) or bright-colored, cheap, paper parasols and gay lanterns are suspended without rhyme or reason over the devoted heads of all who sit on the couch beneath.

Now it behoves one who is ambitious of introducing this feature into her house, to pause and reflect on the ultimate intention of a cozy corner. The idea of the Turkish arrangement is to present a comfortable and inviting place of rest, where we may stretch at luxurious ease amid surroundings that afford artistic pleasure to the senses. I hold that festoons of calico in fold upon fold do not produce an effect of beauty or comfort, and that battle axes used to fasten back this drapery are not appropriate or in good taste. Many of these arrangements have also very narrow couches, so piled with many-colored cushions that it is hard to find place for a seat among them. It is readily perceived that such a one defeats its ends and has no excuse for being. That certain arrangements can be made effective and strikingly beautiful has of course been many times proved. I once saw a cozy corner which had been devised originally by a clever woman to hide an objectionable and superfluous door in her husband's den. She hung the most beautiful prayer-rug in her collection against the door, which it completely covered. As much of the woodwork and furniture in this den was of red lacquer, she extended over the door jamb a shelf of this red, and dropped from the shelf a panel of lattice work in the scarlet lacquer. This panel extended into the room and recessed the door at one side for the space of two and a half feet. In this recess she fitted the head of her couch with its rich embroidered cushions. On the shelf overhead were one or two pieces of cloisonné, whose rich blues and greens helped to relieve the red of the woodwork, and brought into harmony the pillows of green and gold, orange and deep blue that lay on a Turkish rug combining all of these colors. This couch, with its head against the lattice, did not extend into the room, but ran along against the wall its full length. On the wall space back of it and contiguous to the other side of door jamb was an arrangement of Turkish weapons, pipes, and other rare bric-a-brac reminiscent of a prolonged stay in Constantinople. An immense scarf of rich embroidery fell in such a way as to soften the edge of the shelf and the outer line of the lattice work, and a Turkish lamp dropped from the shelf and shed a softly-colored light over this fascinating corner. A low palm in a heavy oriental jar at the foot of the couch completed the effect. Thus by a careful and exquisite arrangement, this woman had used the richest stuffs and most vivid colors harmoniously. There was no stuffiness, no straining after effect. With a thought for solid comfort and convenience, she had concealed an electric light in the lamp which could be so lowered as to render this a delectable reading place.

A Japanese Cozy Corner.

Another woman, who had ideas of her own about Japanese arrangements, decorated the corner of her boudoir in this way: Using a large, low window for a background, she placed her couch beneath it. Over the entire window she used a grillwork, this time of fine brown bamboo in Japanese design. Between the glass and the grill she fluted cherry-colored silk and on the wicker couch used pillows of plain cherry color mingled with others of clear pink and red chrysanthemums on a white ground. On a black shelf over the window she placed two pots of pink and red azaleas, and just in front of one end of the couch another pot of this beautiful flower on a low teakwood stool. A two-leaved screen of cherry blossoms painted on this white silk and set in a light framework of teakwood or ebony, partially hid the head of the couch, and a rug of black Japanese goat lay in front of it. A lantern hung from the shelf, but it was not a common paper one, being of a rich shade of red silk and carved teakwood. As the walls of this room were French gray and the woodwork black, the brilliant effect of this "cozy corner" stood out clearly. As further evidence of her artistic taste, she had prevailed upon the Japanese artist to paint her a frieze of azaleas above her pale gray walls.

A Daughter's Bedroom.

F. M. K., Avalon, writes: "I have a small bedroom to furnish for a daughter who has been spending the year abroad. I wish to make it as unlike a sleeping-room as possible, unusual and attractive. It is on the second floor in the southwest corner and is about 10x12. One window opens to the west, one to the south, and a French window beside it leads out onto a roomy balcony, canvas canopied, and screened from the street by a huge fan palm. One door leads into the hall, and the closet must have curtains. I enclose a design that will explain location of doors and windows. The walls are white, the shades a pale yellow, woodwork Oregon pine well finished, floor dark brown; for this I have rugs that

would blend with almost any scheme of color. I can only use \$55 but prefer to get serviceable pieces and had in mind a couch, a chiffonier, and a full-length mirror; then something in the way of a table for writing, possibly a writing desk. I fear though, that must come later because of the need of small things, that is, something for the windows. I think I'd like Madras. Would you use a Bagdad curtain as couch cover? I must buy at least one chair. Would you use fish net or tennis net for one side of room? I should have said there is a six-inch shelf over the west window and I could have one placed over the south window and closet door. I do hope you can help me to make something comfortable out of this very tiny room."

If you could begin by papering your little room with a pretty, flowery French paper, or indeed paper of any nationality which has a white ground and yellow flowers would be pretty, and carry out the scheme of paper in pure, clear yellow and the green stems of flowers in green touches or masses, you could make a charming chamber. Madras hangs very softly and a creamy white with yellow figures is sometimes to be found. It can not be ruffled and should hang in straight folds to sill as it becomes stringy looking when tied back. Hang from small rod at top and bottom of French window. In your other windows use sash curtains of yellow silk under the Madras. You will find the effect beautiful and the yellow silk will not change color in the sun as would almost any other shade. Your Bagdad would make a good cover for couch if you pick out its different colors in silk cushions, using one yellow pillow to bring it into harmony with the window drapery. Touches of green on the chiffonier. Buy a pretty wicker chair and cushion it with green silk; hang a green

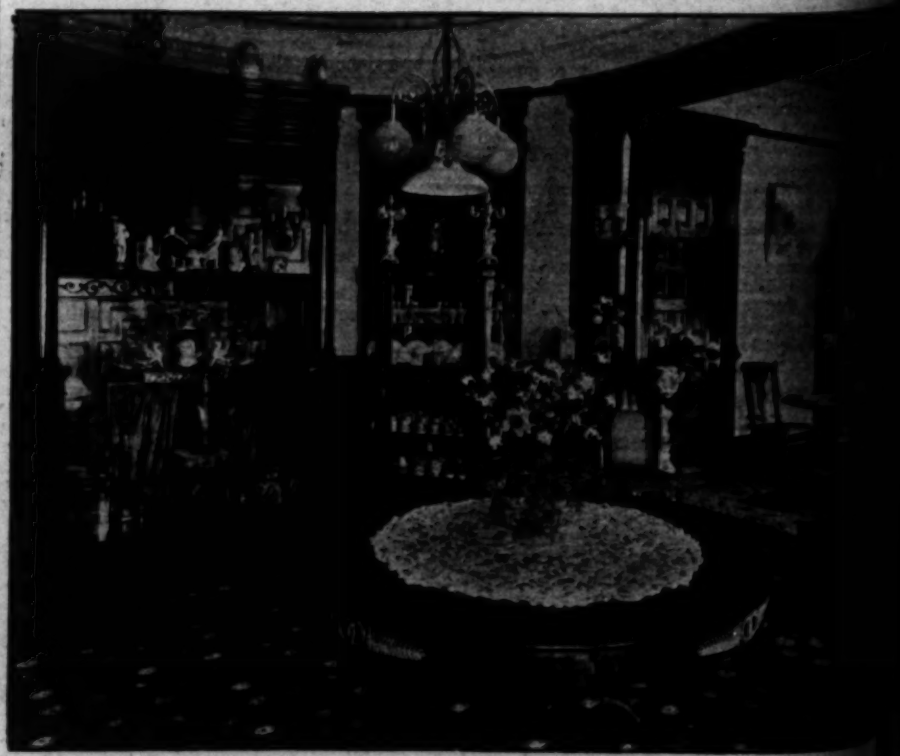
curtain over your closet door. I am glad that you have the full-length mirror as it will impart a certain charm to the whole room. I hope that you can get a pretty desk and that you will place on it a small vase holding white or yellow flowers. Swing a basket in one of the windows. Your buying a full-length mirror when you have so little to spend is a principle which I would advocate. It is not so many times to dash in and buy a few luxuries, using every endeavor to gain a pretty effect, as the necessities take care of themselves. A woman can usually evolve the necessities of a room its own way. I wish you could afford one good color to hang in here.

DANGEROUS MATCHES.

In many cigar stores and at stands in hotel dealers are discarding the alcohol lamps and patent devices for getting a light. They give a customer a small box of inextinguishable matches which will not blow out on an open car or on a boat. For lighting a cigar in the wind these lamps are all right, but for one around an office or living-room they are dangerous. In a Broad-street Monday a smoker waved one of these matches lighting a cigarette, and, supposing it to be tossed into the waste paper basket by a neighbor's desk. There was a brisk blaze in a few moments that destroyed the waste basket and the stenographer's gauzy gown. Unlike the ordinary matches inextinguishable affairs do not go out, they are really burned up. In the hands of a careless person they are really dangerous.—[Philadelphia Times.]



AND ARTISTIC FURNISHINGS.



ROCCO IN DINING-ROOM.

Navy Boy's Escape.

READING John Ramsey, a local crossing the tender passenger lay motionless to catch his head. His clothing a second he was in wheels. The boy gave himself, and in a short time he was over him without injury. He leaped to his legs could carry a spondee Philadelphia

An Eccentric Diner.

PARIS is par excellence, and many of the guests of the hotel, told by a well-known of the regular customer used to be a dressed man, whose name was called the butler. He ate next to nothing, a soup specially prepared for him. He took a walk. Next came a large chicken, of which with two lettuce leaves was four grapes—never of coffee. A bottle of best champagne were only wetted his lips and then go. He took two price for each meal was. But this was not all. up from his extraordinary head waiter, who put a guest did not like to be waiter, 7.10 to the the porter. Thus each waiter of the restaurant him, buying his cigars, Hotel, where the butler would then open the door of banknotes of five with an enormous mass said the owner, and the bills before his patrons at them.

One day the mysterious was never seen again.

Seizing the Sale Off.

ONE hundred or more tel mortgage foreclosed cloaks at Patterson in a bids between sneezes, a bored under difficulties. R. A. Mitchell, proprietor his stock with red pepper to preserve the garments. When Auctioneer West gave a bidder close to him minutes the sneezing episode. The excitement was then it was decided to admit sneezing women carried. —[New York World.]

Willis Is a Natural Faller.

WILLIAM EARNSHAW on Crawford street where he is called "The Faller" give him there because, times a week, he never hurt. Only yesterday he climbed and fell forty feet to the ground, he rebounded slightly, greatly annoyed, and walked. The lad has had a course of his brief life. stable or a carriage house which he has not taken so. Until yesterday he had made in July from Hallway, above Bellevue, and he boasted of it untold. Now, however, he day as his record.—[Philadelphia]

A Prayer With a Method in It.

THERE is a legend of Edinburgh which illustrates a shepherd from the Scottish being without means to cure his own cause. A heavy snow on his head, and a clever lawyer found him the intricate beginning to plead, he asked for prayer. The stranger closed his eyes, clasped his hands, and gave him guidance in what he was to pray his way righting his intruders and exposing

tine, the world. To Mexico
Venezuela, Colombi
aguay, the Philippines and
ulation of the United States
tance as well as to the mot
he cover in gold and blue

Low prices on high quality... the start is the keynote of the... and silver—a precious metal—... of the bargain.

March and Santa Fe... STELLA LEE... Are Full of Business Talent.

of the programme, it was the an... anniversary of the driving of the Span... troops from Mexican soil.

usually, in conclusion, the an... the audience joined in cries of... Mexico! Viva Washington! Juarez! Viva Diaz! Viva McKinley!

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Reviewer.

ing horsemen, who proved to be the soldiers whom he found farther on. He breathed the name of "Helena," given him absolutely, the spirit of his gone. He knelt for a long time, length in his grasp, placed the end of his horse. He secretly bore the private chapel, and with religious in an empty coffin, leaving his hands. This was the man who narrates of Paris: "Woe to him who the multitude for which Jesus died places, who imagine there are rewards for themselves and one for the

The Romantic History of Sol... L. C. Page & Co., Boston... by C. C. Parker, Los Angeles.

attaches to the wife of Pontius... alone rose in protest against the... of crimes, the crucifixion of... The wife of the judge told... No words of others spoken... are related in the gospel li... those that the women, who had... their ministry, did not fail in... the last moment. In all the... of the passion of our Lord, by the... of the Divine Son is represented... Christ's disciples may have... in His behalf.

the wife, first, as a Greek maiden... wealthy father, Lysander. Then... Euphrosyne, afterward called... scholarly education. In which Euphrosyne rebelled at... compelled her marriage with a... Athens won the heart of Aurelius... Pilate, having seen her, and... mind, compelled her to be... Miriam, a Hebrew minister... Christ, and was convinced of... The dream is told in... those mysterious impressions... the words of Pilate's wife. Pilate... of his wife. After the awful... left him, and went away to Al... a high priestess of Isis. The... experiences, which are told in... she returned to Pontius Pilate... the good Samaritan, shared the... days.

POETRY. Collection of poems was... by collected in the United States

ary. He visited South America, the East Indies, China and Japan, and he participated in the operations of the navy during the Mexican war. In the poetic chronicle, "Afloat With Old Glory," he has given his impressions of the strange seas and shores which he visited. As Mr. Warren possesses an observant sense, his descriptions have geographical value and from their poetic claim. The quality of the verse of the book may be seen from the picturesque delineation of a Sunday at sea:

To quarters beat the noisy drums Prompt at the call each sailor comes, In snowy white and shining blue, For muster strict and stern review; As round the capstan, one by one, They pass the ordal none may shun. If seas are smooth and skies are fair We rig the church for praise and prayer. For seats we range the capstan's bars On match tube low and vacant spars; A shot-box pulpit, deftly made, With bunting's drooping folds arrayed; Prayer book and Bible all in place, Announce arrived the hour of grace. Responsive to the boatswain's call The tars about the mainmast fall, And gather near the spangled stand With heads all bared, a reverent band. From gunroom, wardroom, cabin, come Officials gay with lace and plume— Belted marines, with burnished crest, Faultless for gala Sabbath dressed; In solemn robes, with serious face, The chaplain seeks the sacred place; His soft, slow syllables of prayer Fall gently on each waiting ear. "The Lord, His Holy Temple fills," The startling thought each murmur stills, And as the solemn accents fall Like music tones, the hearts of all Confess the strange, subduing power Of sacred truth and holy hour.

Of a woman's grave in Manila, Mr. Warren says: "The bitter tear Shall never greet the loved one's bier, Unmoted all by loving eye. The rock-cave where his form shall lie, Above the spot no bloom shall flame, No lettered marble speak his name. Never again At midnight muster, voice or form Shall claim a thought, in calm and storm, The place is void. Thought shall record a life's brief part Have memory in a shipmate's heart." Although portions of the book are not without faults of rhyme, the thought is exalted and the spell of the

on is on the page as one reads: "In thoughtful mood I, too, recline; I feel the light of heaving brine, And pass away through deep, blue sky, And see the cloud fleets sailing by. Ho! Stout three-deckers! Squadrons strong; That all your spacious seaways throng; Do spirits man your airy spars, And out your sails, and con your stars? Does conscious mind float far and free Through happy morning's rosy sea; Through evening's waves of molten gold, Where secrets of heaven unfold? O happy sailors, free from time, And conscious all of powers sublime; No cloud can dim your youthful eye, No tempest mar your radiant sky." A most effective portion of this chapter is the bearing of the call, "All hands up anchor!" "We're homeward bound," and the poet tells of "the frantic shout of bearded men, wild with the dream of home." The book throughout is both instructive and inspiring. An insight into the comparatively unknown life of the mariner. [Afloat With Old Glory. By a Blue Jacket of the Old Navy, the Rev. Henry Vallette Warren. The Abbey Press, New York. Price, \$1.]

Intellectual People. By William Adolphus Clark. The Abbey Press, New York. Price, 50 cents.]

A Spanish Classic. Cervantes's poem, "El Centiloquio," of 100 stanzas, is one of the great masterpieces of Spanish literature of the early fifteenth century. The original text has been translated in Spanish to make it easy reading for the student of the Castilian language. Notes and a vocabulary complete all that concerns this celebrated poem. The production was written as a guide for Henry IV of Castile. Like Fensholt's "Adventures of Telemachus," it was written as a book of lofty precepts for the education of a royal prince, and is a beautiful gift to Spaniards in its present form. A special edition of the work, superbly bound, was presented to our late President, to the Queen Regent of Spain, and President

The work can but be acceptable to university professors and students—in the various Spanish-speaking countries of the world. To Mexico, Peru, the Antilles, the Isthmus, Venezuela, Colombia, Bolivia, Uruguay, the Philippines and the Spanish-speaking portions of the United States this poem is an incentive as well as to the mother country. The cover is gold and blue is adorned with a nickel

type of Alfonso XIII. The frontispiece presents the Queen Regent and Alfonso. In addition to "the poem of Tuman life," with its lofty morals and practical wisdom, there are appended eighty proverbs, translated into English, which are selected from the folk-lore of the Spanish.

[El Centiloquio de Santillana. Edited by Fernando Stand y Ximenes and Hubert M. Skinner. Souvenir Edition of the Pan-American Exposition. Laird & Lee, Chicago. Price, \$1.]

BIOGRAPHICAL.

Eminent Men.

William Cleaves Todd has a strong claim on the reading public through his gift of \$50,000 to the city of Boston for establishing and maintaining a free newspaper and periodical reading-room in connection with the Public Library. Previous to this, it is stated that Mr. Todd established a free reading-room at Newburyport, Mass., for making newspapers and periodicals accessible to the public.

Mr. Todd is a native of Atkinson, N. H., and a graduate of Dartmouth College, who has traveled widely. The sketches comprising the volume include "Daniel Webster," "Caleb Cushing," "Rev. Stephen Peabody and Wife," "Thomas Hart Benton," "Timothy Dexter," "Gen. Nathaniel Peabody," "A Summer in Norway," and "Some Persons I Have Seen."

Every sketch included in the work is written with adequate power, and is of the greatest value, not only for insight into the character of the celebrated men, but as accurate history of the social life of their environment. The book will prove instructive, entertaining and inspirational to a large number of readers. Mr. Todd writes with a vigorous and artistic claim to interest, as is illustrated by "A Summer in Norway."

The portrait of Daniel Webster is contributed to the frontispiece. The book has clear type, and is elegantly presented to the public by the publishers. [Biographical and Other Articles. By William C. Todd, President of New Hampshire Historical Society. Lee & Shepard, Boston. Price, \$1.50.]

NEW MAGAZINES.

The Columbia University Quarterly for September is an illustrated number, containing views of the elegant edifices which represent the great university. The issue contains instructive addresses by President Low, F. H. Giddings, J. H. Mason Knox, W. H. Carpenter and others.

Each number contains editorials, university notes, and numerous contributions of highest literary and ethical quality.

"English Painting and French," by Kenyon Cox, is one of the valuable studies contributed to the International Monthly for September. "Art and Artists," by John La Farge, is a critical estimate of power and charm.

The St. Nicholas Magazine announces a new departure for the coming year. It will no longer have serial stories, but every other issue will contain a long one complete in one number. The new departments, "Nature and Science," and "St. Nicholas League," have attracted the attention of educators, and have increased the circulation of the excellent juvenile publication.

"The St. Louis Number" of Harper's Weekly contains the portrait of our lamented President, and an editorial of loyal and devoted spirit. Franklin Matthews writes in this issue of "St. Louis, Most American of American Cities."

Among the subjects treated in the Literary Digest (September 14) are "Scientific Forestry and Tree Preservation," "The Religious Future of the Philippines" and "The Influence of Ibsen."

During the coming year the Century Magazine will print two series of papers on the subject of the West, "The Old and New West;" the first series will be written by Emerson Hough, and the second by Ray Stannard Baker, and will cover "The Great Southwest," "The Desert," "The Tragedy of the Range" and "Irrigation." C. F. Goss, the author of "The Redemption of David Corson," will tell "The Story of a Thief" in Leslie's Monthly for October.

The October number of Smart Set opens with a novelette entitled "The Career of Mrs. Osborne," by S. Carleton and Helen Millicent. Richard Le Gallienne writes of "The Household Gods." "The Splendor of Dead Days" is contributed by Marvin Dana. The magazine has an extended table of entertaining contributions. "Sonnets to a Lover," by Myrtle Reed, and an "Invocation," by Charles G. D. Roberts, are among the notable lyrical features of the number.

The Current Encyclopedia for September, which is issued by the Modern Research Society, Chicago, is one of special interest. The literary review of the number contains the portrait of Gwendolen Overton of this city.

The Century for October covers a wide range of topics and will be welcomed by a variety of appreciative readers. "The Practice of Law in New York," by Judge Henry E. Howland, and "Madam President and Her Constituents," by Helen C. Condee, are among the articles of typical interest. "Italy's Garden of Eden," by Mr. and Mrs. Pennell, is a contribution of literary and artistic quality. Maria C. Porter gives a tribute to Thomas William Parsons and prints several of his unpublished poems. Torquill MacDonald, Bret Harte, Joel Chandler Harris and Thomas Nelson Page are on the list of contributors.

The St. Nicholas for October has a spirited account of the excitement and perils of the "Locomotive Engineer." Henry Hales tells of "The Ruby-Throated Humming Bird." In a delightful study. Three serials occupy many pages of the number. Carolyn Wells contributes "Thirty Charades." The department of "Nature and Science" adds its own distinct value to the issue.

The Independent for September 19 contains a sketch by President David Starr Jordan on "The Hopes of Japan." L. Bradford Prince writes on "Holiday Ceremonies in New Mexico." President W. A. P. Martin tells of "Life at the Hills Near Peking."

A sketch of special interest to collegiate students is contained in Harper's Bazar for September. It is entitled "Secret Societies in Women's Colleges," and is

illustrated. William Dean Howells continues his interesting studies on "Some Heroines of Fiction." Katherine de Forest describes "Autumn Days in Paris."

Mary E. Wilkins will contribute to the November Woman's Home Companion a Thanksgiving story of New England life. "Marriage Customs in Many Lands" and "How Money is Made," are among the prospective articles of that month.

Lewis E. MacBrayne writes a two-part story, "Love's Recompense," for the October Home Companion. Frederick Van Rensselaer Dey and Grace S. Richmond are on the list of contributors. "Stephen Girard" and his college is the subject of a three-page article.

McClure's Magazine for October contains a sketch on "J. Pierpont Morgan," by Ray Stannard Baker. Josiah Flynt writes of "The Tammany Commandment." Cyrus Townsend Brady writes an appreciation of "Frontenac, the Savior of Canada." A new barrack-room ballad, which comes from the pen of Rudyard Kipling, is finely illustrated by Gordon H. Grant. Frank H. Spearman, Robert Barr and others contribute to the versatility of an entertaining number.

The coming year of the Century Magazine is announced to be "A year of American humor." Contributions have been engaged from the best known writers of humorous stories and sketches, including Mark Twain, F. P. Dunne, Frank R. Stockton, Joel Chandler Harris and many others.

In the November Century Prof. W. P. Trent of Columbia University will write "A Retrospect of American Humor," for which the portraits of nearly two score of the older humorists have been procured.

PEOPLE AND THINGS LITERARY.

Charles Scribner's Sons announce a new Polish writer in "The Argonauts," by Eliza Arzesko, whose translation is made by Jeremiah Curtin, the translator of the novels of Sienkiewicz.

"The Education of the American Citizen," by Arthur T. Hadley, president of Yale University, is also on the list of Messrs. Scribner's publications.

"A History of the Christian Religion to the Year Two Hundred," by Charles B. Waite, was issued by the publishing house of C. V. Waite, Chicago. The author produced a voluminous work, which illustrates laborious research. Mr. Waite in some instances failed to discover proof of corroboration of authorities, but the work gives evidence of earnest application along the special lines which engaged the author's study of the long-gone centuries in their kinship to truth.

A new novel, "Capt. Ravenshaw," by Robert Neilson Stephens, is one of the popular works of recent date for sale by C. C. Parker, Los Angeles.

The September publications of Harper & Bros. will include "The Spanish-American War," by Gen. Russell A. Alger, late Secretary of War; "Victoria; Her Life and Empire," by the Duke of Argyll; "The Great Religions of the World," by eminent authorities; "Twixt Sirdar and Menelik," by Capt. M. S. Welby, a year's exploration in Abyssinia. Some new fiction is: "The King's Messenger," by Suzanne Antrobus; "Cardigan," by Robert W. Chambers; "Flood-Tide," by Mrs. McLean Greene, well-known as the author of "Cape Cod Folks"; "The Would-Be-Goods," by E. Nesbit, and "The Right-of-Way," the new novel by Gilbert Parker, which has been appearing serially in Harper's Magazine. The September "American" novel is "The Strength of the Hills," by Florence Wilkinson.

The Riverside Art Series, published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., will be continued during the current school year. The first volume, which will appear about October 1, will contain sixteen representative pictures of Landseer, including "Dignity and Impudence," "The Shepherd's Chief Mourner," "Suspense," "Shoeing the Bay Mare," "War," "Peace," etc. These pictures will be pleasantly interpreted by the editor, Miss Estelle M. Hurll, who will also supply introductory matter of special value to teachers. The other volumes to follow through the school year will be devoted to "Corregio," "Tuscan Sculpture," and "Van Dyck."

The Baker & Taylor Co. will publish this fall another book by W. I. Lincoln Adams, the author of "Amateur Photography," "Sunlight and Shadow," and "In Nature's Image." Mr. Adams was formerly editor of The Photographic Times and American Annual of Photography and, as a manufacturer and editor, became one of the most skillful men in the country with the camera.

"New Canterbury Tales," by Maurice Hewlett, is among the announcements of the MacMillan Company, New York. Frederic Harrison has given the result of his late visit to America in what he calls "George Washington and Other American Addresses."

"Life Everlasting," by John Fiske, is announced by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, on the list of September books. Like Mr. Fiske's books on "The Idea of God" and "The Destiny of Man," this book will enlist the thought of studious readers.

McClure, Phillips & Co., New York, announce "The Firebrand," by S. R. Crockett, who finds his hero in Spain. This firm also publish "By Bread Alone," by J. K. Friedman, who went among Polish laborers to find his types. The story is said to deal with anarchist groups.

"The House of the Green Shutters," by George Douglas, and "The Roadmaster's Story," by Frank H. Spearman, are also announced by this popular firm.

HINTS ON FALL STYLES.

Boas appear with all costumes. All are large and fluffy looking, being made very full. Black or white tulle are favorite materials. These ruffs are laid in deep plaits, with long, stole-like ends caught up into puffs with velvet or tulle. Many pretty boas for wear with evening toilets are composed entirely of large flower petals. Worn with a reception gown of pink gauze was a boa of rose petals spangled with tiny silver sequins. Ostrich feather boas in black or white look well with street gowns. Those of ordinary length come just below the waistline, though some, for extravagant tastes, almost reach the ground.—October Woman's Home Companion.

The Development of the Great Southwest.

IN THE FIELD OF CAPITAL, INDUSTRY AND PRODUCTION.

Compiled for The Times.

[The Times will be pleased to receive and publish in this department brief, plainly-written articles, giving trustworthy information regarding important developments in Southern California, and adjoining territory, such articles to be confined to actual work in operation, or about to begin, excluding rumors and contemplated enterprises.]

Chino Sugar Factory.

THE Chino Champion gives the following particulars in regard to future operations at the Chino sugar factory:

"Commencing with this fall, a new era is to be inaugurated in the sugar-beet industry here. The American Beet-Sugar Company has now decided to have beet planting for the next campaign commence about the middle of the coming December, and it will be continuous from that date to and through the usual planting season. It is expected to open the factory next year the first of June on these beets, and so continue a campaign of probably five months in duration. To do this will require an acreage of 10,000 to 12,000. The company has already satisfied itself that this acreage can be easily procured, and the contracting will commence soon. The representative of the company at Anaheim reports that contracts for 5000 acres can be made at that place. At Compton 3000 to 4000 acres can be had. At Ethanac, in Riverside county, the Chase brothers want to contract for 1000 acres, and the owners of a large tract of land near San Fernando are anxious to plant it to beets for this factory. A considerable acreage of early planting can also be had at Indio. Then there will be probably 2000 or 3000 acres, at least, grown on the Chino ranch. The sugar company is preparing to farm such of its own land here as it is not able to lease. It has already bought eighteen head of mules and will buy more stock if necessary."

A Frontier Mining Camp.

THE mining camp of Cananea, in Sonora, located at the mines of the Greene Consolidated Copper Company, seven miles south of Naco, Ariz., and four miles from Bisbee, has made a remarkable growth during the past year. A. J. King recently gave the Texas Herald the following particulars in regard to this town:

"Two years ago there was not a single tent at Cananea. Now we have a population of 5000 and expect to have 10,000 people in camp within a year or two. It is only a question of time when we will have the largest town in the State of Sonora and you need not be surprised if we move the capital up to our place from Hermosillo."

"When Mr. King was taxed with joking on this subject he declared he was perfectly in earnest. He says: 'Cananea, which is located at an altitude of 5000 feet, has a delightful climate, is surrounded by many hundreds of thousands of acres of fertile lands and has an abundant water supply, being situated near the head of four or five of Mexico's principal rivers.'

"We have a fine townsite, and already have some good buildings. The company is constructing a narrow-gauge railroad from Naco to the mining camp, the first ten miles having been completed July 1, and the whole line will be completed by December. We have about twenty-seven hundred men in our employ now, and our pay roll amounts to \$250,000 a month, which will increase gradually as the work of development progresses. We have at present two Mitchell economic hot blast smelting furnaces in operation, with three more in prospect, which will make our total working capacity 3300 tons of ore per day of twenty-four hours, equivalent to an output of \$40,000 per day while working such ores as we are now working, of which we seem to have an unlimited quantity."

"Our production for the month of April was 1,856,000 pounds of pure copper; in May our output was 2,000,000 pounds. We will increase this to 4,000,000 pounds by October, and to 6,000,000 by February next."

"Mr. King has great faith in the future of the mining industry in the State of Sonora. He thinks it one of the richest mineral regions in the world. He says: 'If such ore bodies were struck in Alaska as have been in Sonora, you would see one of the biggest stampedes in that direction the world has ever known. But the existence of such wonderful riches right here at our very doors, in a climate unsurpassed for healthfulness, creates no excitement whatever. Gold mines are all right in their way, but there is nothing surer of profitable returns in these days than good copper properties such as are found in the great Southwest and Mexico.'

"With the advance made in the use of electricity, the demand for copper is growing. Its value is increasing according to the demand and the price will have to reach 30 cents a pound before aluminum can successfully compete with it."

Coal Mining in New Mexico.

COAL mining is one of the important industries of New Mexico. The Santa Fe New Mexican says:

"Despite of labor troubles at Gallup and at Carthage, the coal production of New Mexico for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1901, was greater than during the preceding fiscal year. Keeping in mind the fact that nine new mines were or are being opened, it seems certain that the production of coal in the Territory during the year ending June 30, 1902, will be almost 2,000,000 tons, in value equal to \$2,500,000, or more than the value of all the other mineral produced in the Territory, taking the official figures as they have been published. This shows how important the coal industry is to New Mex-

ico even if it does not make much of a showing on the assessment rolls. Yet the production of coal in New Mexico has scarcely begun. The number of producing mines in the Territory is less than a score, while large coal areas have not been touched as yet. There are coal veins forty feet thick in San Juan county, and extensive coal measures in Santa Fe, Valencia, Socorro, Bernalillo, and other counties which have scarcely been prospected and which at some not distant date will be producers. Cheap fuel means a great deal to a commonwealth and is a sure indication that it will some day be a great manufacturing State."

Arizona's Wealth.

THE Southwestern Stockman publishes the following in regard to the latest assessment of Arizona Territory:

"The total valuation, by counties, as shown by the following table, is \$35,853,931.37, an increase of \$5,071,365.38:

Apache	\$ 939,378.23
Cochise	7,498,407.43
Coconino	2,064,010.10
Gila	1,339,011.52
Graham	2,946,736.52
Maricopa	9,578,083.00
Mohave	1,022,692.40
Navajo	1,317,181.18
Pima	3,517,893.46
Pinal	1,785,312.89
Santa Cruz	1,414,566.55
Yavapai	4,348,148.34
Yuma	1,027,614.75

"Of the increase, Cochise contributed more than \$4,000,000, and becomes the second county in the Territory in point of wealth. The greater showing of that county is made by placing a greater valuation on mines than formerly."

Fine Sugar.

THE Oxnard Courier boasts that the sugar turned out in that factory this season is of such exceptionally fine quality that experts have been unable to distinguish between Oxnard beet sugar and refined cane sugar. The Courier says:

"It is a treat not happening in the lot of every layman to see the model beet-sugar factory of the world, working up model beets, in a model manner, and turning out model sugar at the business end. Since the big two-day clean-up of two weeks ago, this is what has been going on. The big plant is clean, and the observer is surprised to see how little haste is required of the workmen when all is well. It is not they that make the sugar, but the machinery—and when working properly requires mental power and vigilance rather than physical exertion. Every man is made to feel his responsibility, and he is keenly alert with his eyes if not always with his hands. This is one of the secrets; capable men interested in their work and imbued with a personal satisfaction in seeing that things go right. The factory is divided this campaign into various departments, each under two assistant superintendents. This arrangement facilitates the government of the immense plant, and insures the prompt disposition of orders from the headquarters."

"The factory is now using from 2400 to 2600 tons of beets daily and is turning out several hundred bags of dry granulated per day above the alleged capacity said to have been reached at the sugar end several weeks ago."

Spooks and Spunk.

IT WOULD be a mistake to suppose, as some may do, that the peculiar people who live upon the hill above San Diego Bay, and walk around occasionally in their "nighties," are simply a set of cranks. However incomprehensible—and to some people absurd—some of their doctrines may be, they are certainly accomplishing some good work in the material line—in the development of the great Southwest. The San Diego Sun recently published a description of a trip made by the Council committee which went to Point Loma to investigate the proposed route of a boulevard to be built from San Diego. The Sun gives the following particulars in regard to some building improvements that have been made by the Theosophists:

"The visitors were fairly overwhelmed by the evidences of what has already been accomplished by the brotherhood on Point Loma. One of the most remarkable works of architecture is the half-sunken amphitheater, or coliseum, where it is proposed to reproduce on a magnificent scale the drama of the ancient Greeks. The amphitheater is semi-circular in shape, excavated out of a large cañon on the grounds, leaving the sides of the cañon as the sides of the amphitheater, and almost following exactly the contour of the cañon all the way around. The floor of the amphitheater is cemented and at the rear of this great cavern-like structure the wall is terraced like great stone steps one above the other, and all cemented to the top. On these steps the people will sit and view the spectacle. The actors will enter the stage from caves at the sides. The amphitheater will seat 4000 people. The acoustics of this strange structure are simply marvelous. While seated on the terraced steps, Mr. Pierce was easily heard, although speaking in an ordinary tone of voice, clear across the amphitheater, and every word was clearly understood."

"The visitors were also taken into Mr. Spaulding's new home, the finest residence at Point Loma Homestead. The interior is of peculiar design, but the furnishings and furniture are elegant in the extreme, befitting a man of elegant and artistic taste and a bank account to correspond."

"Mr. Spaulding's home is, however, only the first of a series of beautiful residences that are destined to

adorn the classic precincts of Point Loma. Along the bluff north of the hotel, overlooking the ocean, are the sites of several splendid residences on which will commence in the immediate future. Spaulding informed the committee that applications already in for homes and accommodations for 700 people, and that their only trouble now was proper accommodations ready for those who have come. It is the very evident intention of the brotherhood to make Point Loma Homestead a magnificent temples and schools and beautiful homes, a spot which shall not only be unique but the most beautiful and picturesque in the world. A hundred people is no mean population for a small spot, of course, is nothing to what may be seen at Point Loma within three or four years."

"The golf grounds just completed at a cost of one thousand dollars, are declared by Mr. Spaulding to be the greatest sporting experts in the world, to be the finest links in the world."

"Fifty more Cuban children are expected to come from Cuba. They will be taken to the homestead, accommodations are being provided for them. These children are orphans of Cuban patriots who will be educated by the brotherhood, and made useful American citizens."

"Another very interesting feature of the homestead introduced to the visitors is the experiment station between the two gates facing the main road, on the past the grounds. Here, upon forty acres of ground, have been planted 2000 fruit trees of every variety known to horticulture. Many of them are well-known in this region, others have never been seen here, and the result of the various experiments is looked forward to with great interest in Southern California. The experiments in silk raising have also been very successful, and better work has been produced than by Mrs. Carrie Williams, who her skill in the science of silk culture. A large number of mulberry trees are to be planted and a factory is already projected."

A Big Ranch Deal.

THE southwestern section of the United States is rapidly forging to the front. Following is the City of Mexico Herald:

"The Southwest, and especially Mexico, is making record in large ranch deals this summer. Another has just been closed in El Paso that involves the transfer of all the ranch property of the Santa Rosa ranch, situated near Ahumada on the Mexican border, says the El Paso Herald. This was one of the most important deals made here, as that ranch is considered the finest in Mexico. The property was owned by a London, Eng., company and was sold by J. W. Ross, to A. W. Tenant, a well-known member of Steele Rock, N. M. Both Mr. Ross and Mr. Tenant have been in El Paso several days fixing up the deal. The Santa Domingo ranch contains 240,000 acres and was 5592 head of Hereford and Durham bred with broke horses, 100 broncos, 24 work mules, wagons, farm implements and other supplies on the ranch. The purchase price is kept secret. It was seen this morning at the Sheldon and given out of the particulars of the deal. He does not intend to move to the ranch, but will operate it through sold to other parties with whom he is now in correspondence in the East. The ranch has over one fine perpetual springs on it that furnish several with water all the year round. There are now 100,000 acres of it will do for cultivation. He thinks it will be cultivated, however, as he will use for a ranch. I. W. Ross, who was here at the London syndicate, closed the deal with the papers will be signed there and returned to El Paso."

Eucalyptus Oil.

FROM time to time the manufacture of eucalyptus oil has been undertaken in Southern California on a small scale, but for some reason or other the prices do not appear to have met with great success. Another project of the kind has just been announced at Santa Ana. The Santa Ana Herald says:

"The equipment is very similar to that of a distillery, but is not quite so complicated. The parts are a wooden vat steamer 6x4x7 feet, with a gallon condenser tank. The vat contains a heating furnace, which furnishes steam through the eucalyptus leaves which are placed in the upper part of the vat. In passing through the leaves, the steam extracts the oil and carries it in the form of a volatile vapor from the vat into the condenser where both oil and steam become liquid and are drained off from the water."

"Each vat of leaves requires from five to ten tons to extract the oil, and one man can readily do the work required for two vats per day. Each vat gives out of from one to one and a half gallons of oil, averages about seven pounds to the gallon. The oil finds a ready market at 35¢ per pound in the wholesale drugists. It is shipped to the coast of the Pacific Coast, and finds its way to New York and Chicago."

"The plant is owned by J. W. Granger, who has several years' experience in the business. His brother at Garden Grove, where they are manufacturing industry in this line until their interests there recently. Mr. Granger is in charge of the work here himself and has his first vat of leaves."

CARE VALUABLE S ING AND

So-called Gluten Products.

IN COMMENT on the subject of gluten products, which country. The subject of gluten is advertised. This is important, because many persons suffer the use of starch foods published by these invalids are food preparations of starch, whereas, any more gluten than ports made by United that none of the so-called they claim to be. On are made from the starch, which is relatively low in gluten. government report, and of various so-called noticed that only one starch than roller process most universally used these preparations are Soft spring wheat flour and 83 per cent. of starch that these preparations flour. Following each printed on the wrapper foods, and embodying Roller Process Flour 74.6.

Maccaroni and Vermicelli, 72.9.
Ralston's Health Glucose, 85.36.
Selected wheat, rich in gluten.
Dr. Johnson's Gluten, 82.8 (claimed to be almost whole-wheat gluten starch.)

Pillsbury's Vitro: P ("choicest product of a Cream of Wheat: P ("composed almost entirely food known.")
Shredded Wheat Biscuits, 84.8.

It has generally been the process of making. The water being only used to paste from which rolls quoted above, it will be as much starch as flour made from a hard red wheat. Probably, until some gluten food is introduced for invalids to do the possible the consumption of winter wheat, raised in a considerably larger percentage starch wheats. This should be parched before using, so dextrine. Even then, it is in limited quantities and such non-starch foods as meat.

The "Fruit and Flour League."

A PAMPHLET has been written by Dr. The Fruit and Flour League. The pamphlet is devoted to on a scientific basis. The of raw food, and claims that if they are thoroughly cooked are ready to be acted upon

Among other things, Dr. On this subject he says: "All ripe fruits are sun-dried, but it does not follow that in them is their changed, but it does not follow for food than grains, nuts because of this, for they are capable of sustaining life alone, and it is doubtful whether as food at all."

"All of the digestive fluids except that of the stomach this is not indispensable. record where the entire stomach yet digestion has been carried so that stomach digestion may importance; but even with it the gastric juice is very much fruits. The amount of pure only three in one thousand, of cherries, currants, apples, five, whilst lemons, grape fruits reach as high as 150 to trems acidity interferes with checks elimination of effete alkalinity of the blood, and removal of waste material. This incompatible with either continued life, for however healthy a person who indulges largely in acid must be reached, sooner or later a necessity."

"This, of course, does not apply to the fruit and flour league, which is a purely commercial enterprise, and has no scientific basis. It is a pity that such a large number of people should be misled by such a pamphlet. The fruit and flour league is a purely commercial enterprise, and has no scientific basis. It is a pity that such a large number of people should be misled by such a pamphlet."

Low prices on busy early in the start is the keynote of the and silver—a precious metal—back of the bargain. Here

west.

precincts of Point Loma Homestead, north of the hotel, overlooking the sea, of several splendid residences, with a view of the immediate future. The committee that applications for the land and accommodations from at least their only trouble now was to get the land ready for those who desire to live there. The intention of the land is to make Point Loma Homestead a city for the poor and beautiful and shall not only be unique but also a picture of the world. It is to mean population for a suburb, nothing to what may be expected in three or four years. It is just completed at a cost of several millions, declared by Mr. Spaulding, one of the experts in the world, to be the best in the world. The children are expected to be taken to the homestead, where being provided for them. Most of the orphaned of Cuban patriots. They are the brotherhood, and made into one.

interesting feature of the homestead is the experiment station, facing the main road, on the drive. Here, upon forty acres of selected land, 2000 fruit trees of almost every kind are being planted. Many of the trees are the result of the varied experiments with great interest all over the world. The experiments in silk culture, successful, and better worms have been raised by Mrs. Carrie Williams, with all the science of silk culture. A large number are to be planted and a silk factory is to be built.

section of the United States is to the front. Following is from the report: and especially Mexico, is making a deal this summer. Another deal in El Paso that involves the transportation of the Santo Domingo. Ahumada on the Mexican coast. This was one of the deals made here, as that ranch is in Mexico. The property was owned by a company and was sold by its agent, a well-known mining man, M. Both Mr. Ross and Mr. Tamm, several days fixing up the details. The ranch contains 240,000 acres and is other property included in the sale. The ranch is in the heart of the country and is a very good place for raising horses, 24 work mules, all the implements and other supplies on the ranch. The price is kept secret. Mr. Tamm, at the Sheldon and gave out a lot of the deal. He does not think it is a good deal, but will operate it unless it is with whom he is now in connection. The ranch has over one hundred acres on it that furnish several thousand dollars worth of hay. There are now 800 head of cattle on the ranch. He does not think it will do for cultivation. He does not think, however, as he will keep it as a ranch, who was here as the agent of the deal, closed the deal with Mr. Tamm, who is now in London with the papers. He then returned to Mr. Tamm.

the manufacture of eucalyptus in Southern California, or a some reason or other these men have met with great success. The kind has just been started in the Ana Herald says: is very similar to that of a white oak, quite so complicated. The one is a steamer 6x4 1/2 x 7 feet, and a 100-horsepower engine. The vat contains a small amount of water, which furnishes steam to the leaves which are crowded into the vat. In passing through the vat, the oil and carries it in the steam from the vat into the condenser, where the steam becomes liquid and the oil is separated.

March and Sartella STELLA LEE

September 29, 1901.]

CARE OF THE BODY.

VALUABLE SUGGESTIONS FOR ACQUIRING AND PRESERVING HEALTH.

Compiled for The Times.

So-called Gluten Foods.
IN COMMENTING upon the adulteration of food products, which is unfortunately so common in this country, The Times made special reference to the subject of gluten foods, of which a number are widely advertised. This subject is specially interesting and important, because these foods are depended upon by many persons suffering from kidney diseases, to whom the use of starch foods is injurious. Through the statements published by the manufacturers of such foods, these invalids are led to believe that they are obtaining food preparations that contain only a small percentage of starch, whereas, in fact, these foods contain little if any more gluten than ordinary roller-process flour. Reports made by United States government officials show that none of the so-called gluten preparations are what they claim to be. One report states that all these foods are made from the soft starch wheats, which are relatively low in gluten. The following statement, from a government report, shows the analysis of ordinary flour, and of various so-called gluten preparations. It will be noted that only one of these preparations contains less starch than roller process flour, which is the flour almost universally used. The analyses show that all of these preparations are made from soft spring wheat. Soft spring wheat flour contains 15 per cent. of protein and 55 per cent. of starch and sugar. The report adds that these preparations are made of wheat too soft for flour. Following each analysis is given a statement printed on the wrappers of the packages containing the food, and embodying the claims made by the makers: Roller Process Flour: Protein, 11.3; carbohydrates, 74.5.

Maccaroni and Vermicelli: Protein, 11.7; carbohydrates, 72.9.
Ralston's Health Club Breakfast Food: Protein, 12; carbohydrates, 85.36. ("A perfect food made from selected wheat, rich in gluten.")
Dr. Johnson's Glutine: Protein, 15; carbohydrates, 84.5 (claimed to be almost pure gluten.)
Whole-Wheat Gluten: Protein, 17; carbohydrates, 71.3 ("containing all the gluten and but little of the starch.")
Pillsbury's Vitos: Protein, 13; carbohydrates, 84.5 ("choicest product of carefully-selected hard wheat.")
Cream of Wheat: Protein, 13; carbohydrates, 85.3 ("composed almost entirely of pure gluten—healthiest food known.")
Shredded Wheat Biscuit: Protein, 12; carbohydrates, 84.5.
It has generally been believed that, in the manufacture of maccaroni, the starch is washed out in the process of making. This, apparently, is not the case, water being only used to soften the flour, and make the paste from which rolls are made. From the figures quoted above, it will be seen that maccaroni has almost as much starch as flour. The imported maccaroni is made from a hard red wheat, the Odessa.

Probably, until some improved and reliable variety of gluten food is introduced on the market, the best thing for invalids to do who wish to avoid as much as possible the consumption of starch is to secure the hard winter wheat, raised in the Northwest, which contains a considerably larger percentage of gluten than the soft starch wheats. This should then be thoroughly cooked or parched before using, so as to convert the starch into dextrine. Even then, it would be advisable to use this in limited quantities and to confine the diet chiefly to such non-starch foods as fruit, nuts, eggs, milk and meat.

The "Fruit and Flour League."
A PAMPHLET has been received entitled, "Force in A Foods," written by Dr. J. D. Craig, and published by the Fruit and Flower League of London and Chicago. The pamphlet is devoted to the question of food reform on a scientific basis. The writer opposes the latest fad of raw food, and claims that starch foods are healthful, if they are thoroughly cooked, so that the starch cells are ready to be acted upon by the digestive organs.

Among other things, Dr. Craig opposes the use of acid fruits. On this subject he says: "All ripe fruits are sun-cooked, because the starch that was in them in their unripe condition has been changed, but it does not follow, therefore, that they are better for food than grains, legumes, vegetables and nuts because of this, for there are very few of them that are capable of sustaining life for any considerable time, and it is doubtful whether others should be used as food at all."

"All of the digestive fluids of the body are alkaline except that of the stomach and it is known now that this is not indispensable. A number of cases are on record where the entire stomach has been removed and yet digestion has been carried on without interruption, so that stomach digestion may be considered as of minor importance; but even with it in full force the acidity of the gastric juice is very much below that of many of the fruits. The amount of pure acid in the gastric juice is only three in one thousand, whilst that in some varieties of cherries, currants, apples, and other fruits are twenty-five, whilst lemons, grape fruit, and other very sour fruits reach as high as 150 to the thousand. Such extreme acidity interferes with digestion and seriously checks elimination of effete material by lessening the alkalinity of the blood, and thus preventing the removal of waste material. This condition of things is incompatible with either continued good health or long life, for however healthy a person may seem, for a time, who indulges largely in acid foods of any kind, a crisis must be reached, sooner or later, and collapse follows as a necessity."

"Of course, does not apply to the sweet fruits,

such as dates, figs, bananas, etc., nor to the sub-acid fruits, such as nearly all of the varieties of apples, after they have fully ripened, oranges, pears, etc. The sweet fruits are not only sun-cooked, but they are partly digested as well, for the starch in them has been changed to sugar which is the sole purpose of digestion in relation to starch within the alimentary canal."

To Investigate Malaria.
DR. CARL SCHWALBE of this city, to whose theories in regard to the origin of malaria reference has been made in this department, leaves this week for a trip to Mobile, New Orleans and Central America, to investigate the nature of the gases that are found in malarial soil. Dr. Schwalbe has previously had much experience in malaria-infested tropical regions.

Premature Burial.
ON SEVERAL occasions The Times has referred to the subject of premature burial, as one of the most important than can engage the attention of hygienic reformers, and indeed of every human being, for none of us can tell that we may not be subjected to the danger of such an awful fate—about the most awful fate that the human mind can possibly conceive of.

In the Washington Post, Dr. Edward Vollum, of the United States army, wrote recently at considerable length on this subject. He shows that there is a constant danger from this source, and that during the past fifty years the medical press has given numerous cases in which the apparently dead person was revived, just as the coffin was about to be closed. In regard to the probable number of cases, it is of course impossible to judge, but when we consider how frequent such cases are known to be, and then when we remember what a very small proportion of actual cases would be likely to be discovered, we are surely justified in feeling alarm in such a gruesome possibility. On this subject Dr. Vollum says:

"The estimates of such disasters are based upon the discoveries made when the dead are removed from cemeteries, as is done in some great cities every five years. A portion of the skeletons are always found turned to one side or on the face, twisted or with the hands up to the head. These are counted as living burials. And then there is the admittedly large number of narrow escapes from being buried alive, recovered, as a rule, by some chance. Hidden and mixed with ignorance, laxity and indifference, as this whole matter is, the authorities naturally differ in their views as to the frequency of these cases. A personal inquiry in Europe and in the United States for several years past has convinced me that they are alarmingly frequent. The proportion of discovered cases must be small compared with those that never come to light. Dr. Lionce Lenormond, in 'Des Inhumations Precipitees,' says that a one-thousandth part of the human race have been and are annually buried alive. M. Le Guen, in 'Danger des Inhumations Precipitees,' estimates premature burials at two a thousand. He collected 2313 cases from reliable sources. Hundreds of foreign authorities with similar views could be given. Dr. Moore Russel Fletcher, in 'One Thousand Persons Buried Alive by Their Best Friends' (Boston, 1890,) gives many horrors, taken from American sources. Carl Sextus of New York collected in eighteen years 1500 cases of death counterfeits of scientific value. He estimates living burials at 2 per cent."

The last-mentioned theory is almost too horrible for credence. According to this, one out of every fifty persons who die, is subjected to the agonies of slow suffocation in the grave. Several European countries have adopted legislation on this question and some of them had such legislation more than a century ago. The underlying principle of these laws is expressed in the Austrian imperial law, which reads:

"That the only sure sign of death being general decomposition, which, as a rule, comes late in the case, the examiner of bodies, in the absence of this proof, must not be guided by any single sign, and must base his conclusions on an assemblage of all signs that point to death, and to any injuries that may involve the vital apparatus."

In the German city of Munich there is an inspector of the dead, with an alternate, besides the woman who makes the toilet of the body. The waiting mortuary consists of a main hall, where the bodies lie in open coffins, embowered by plants, in the midst of light, warmth and ventilation. There is also a laboratory, equipped with apparatus for resuscitation, post-mortem room, separate rooms for infection cases and accidents, a chapel, and quarters for the physician and attendants and office.

In America, strange to say, there is no law in force anywhere that requires either physician, undertaker or embalmer to employ any specific means to decide that life has left the body, before it is placed in the ice, embalmed, buried or submitted to autopsy. Dr. Vollum says:

"As a rule, the appearances of death are accepted as conclusive. This laxity is not astonishing when it is considered that no special instruction upon death counterfeits and the dangers that may occur from mistaking apparent death from actual death is given in any medical school in our country. Consequently, the medical profession is not specially on its guard against these dangers. Young physicians go out upon their careers knowing scarcely anything about these matters, and even old practitioners sometimes declare that they have never seen a case of apparent death."

"In the absence of protective laws, which long experience in the Old World has proved to be necessary, it is possible for a physician to give a certificate of death to anyone without his knowing anything about the case, whether there was actually a case of death or not, or whether it was a case of homicide, contagion, poisoning or malpractice. He need not see the body he certifies as dead. A lethargic dose may be given, embalming done without the knowledge of the attending physician, and if an autopsy be undertaken in the interests of science or justice, the chemicals employed in the operation

would disguise the poison and render it impossible to establish the guilt or innocence of the parties accused. It is significant that between 1858 and 1892 not a single case of murder by poisoning was tried in New York City."

Dr. Vollum suggests that protective laws in the United States should embody the following provisions:

"First—To determine if a body be dead, in order that no one shall be placed on ice, embalmed, autopsied, buried or cremated who is apparently dead.

"Second—To prohibit any operations upon the body that might cause pain, efface important appearances or add deceptive ones without the permission of the attending physician or coroner.

"Third—The identification of the body, registration of a certificate of verified death, giving proofs of dissolution found on a personal examination of the body, by a qualified physician before the issue of a burial permit."

"Fourth—To ascertain if persons died from natural causes, of certain diseases, or from accidents, suicide, crime, neglect, ignorance or contagion.

"Fifth—To provide materials for statistics of mortality: to furnish proof of the fact and cause of death for the use of life insurance claims; in pension cases, in order to assist the honest and prevent the false ones, and to guide expenditures for public health purposes.

"Sixth—To require all cemeteries to provide waiting mortuaries for the detention of bodies—contagious cases separated—under medical supervision, until putrefaction appears, excepting cases which have been embalmed, autopsied or with injuries to the vital apparatus.

"Seventh—To fix penalties for violations of these provisions.

"Associations for the prevention of these dangers are easily formed among relatives, friends or by members of clubs by written agreements, that on the appearance of death in any member strenuous efforts to restore animation shall be made, and, failing in this, that no steps toward embalming, autopsy, burial or cremation shall take place until general decomposition takes place, and it is certified to by two physicians of standing."

"One copy of the agreement should be retained by the signer himself—separate from his will, which is often opened only after the funeral. Another should be kept by a trusted member of the family and a third deposited with the records of the association."

It is certainly, as The Times has said on previous occasions, high time that some steps should be taken to prevent the possibility of this horror, which must always add to the anxiety of the dying and their sorrowing friends. It is indeed an extraordinary thing, that with all the remarkable developments that we have witnessed during the past century in the line of scientific research, it is still beyond the power of a physician to tell with absolute certainty when life has ceased, until decomposition begins. The danger of premature burial is much greater in this country than in Europe, owing to the haste with which burials are conducted—haste which by Europeans would be regarded as indecent.

Until some absolutely certain proof of death is decided upon, it would be better either to keep all remains until mortification sets in, or to cremate the body. Then, at least, the relatives would be sure that the deceased does not risk suffering the tortures of the damned underground, after his suffering above ground are over.

Scriptural Wine.

WHEN Christian prohibitionists refer to the fact that the use of wine in moderation is indorsed in the Bible and that the founder of Christianity Himself, at a wedding feast, is reported to have turned water into wine, they are in the habit of replying that this was not real wine, but unfermented grape juice. In a lecture to biblical students at the University of Chicago, by Dr. Andrews of the University of Nebraska, he said: "Our Bible students have tried to prove that the wine spoken of in the Bible was not real wine, but this is not true. Wine means wine, in both the Old and the New Testament."

This admission is of special interest, in view of the fact that Dr. Andrews is a strong advocate of temperance. There is no doubt that he is correct in his statement. In some parts of the New Testament believers are cautioned against over-indulgence in wine, lest they become intoxicated. Now, if this referred to unfermented grape juice, the advice would be meaningless. Again, it is doubtful whether the residents of Pales Ine, 2000 years ago, had any means of keeping unfermented grape juice for any length of time. It is only recently that it has been accomplished in western countries.

The advice given by Paul to Timothy: "Take a little wine for thy stomach's sake," still holds good, and the wine referred to was fermented wine, prohibitionists to the contrary notwithstanding. Such wine was probably somewhat similar to the wines made in Greece and adjoining countries today, which contain a somewhat larger percentage of alcohol than the white wines of Germany and France and California, but less than port and sherry.

If the temperance reformers would recommend the consumption of such pure light wines in moderate quantities, in place of the injurious whisky and coffee, they would be accomplishing something for the cause of public health.

Asserted Cure for Smallpox.

THE following statement has been bobbing up in the press occasionally for twenty years or more. It is reproduced without indorsement. Even if not so efficacious as it is claimed to be, the remedy is at least simple and harmless:

"A correspondent writes to the Indian Witness, India: 'I am willing to risk my reputation as a public man if a case of smallpox cannot be cured in three days simply by the use of cream of tartar. One ounce of cream of tartar dissolved in a pint of hot water, drunk at intervals when cold, is a certain, never-failing remedy. It has cured thousands, never leaves a mark, never causes blindness, and avoids tedious lingering. It may also be used to purify the blood.'"

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The Youths' Own Page—Our Boys and Girls.

COOTS AND RAILS.

SOMETHING ABOUT THEIR CHARACTER, HABITS OF LIFE, ETC.

By a Special Contributor.

THERE is perhaps no branch of natural history in which families and orders follow in such regular sequence as in organized ornithology. Beginning with the lowest forms—i. e., those most like the reptiles—bird life graduates itself by slow degrees up to its most highly-developed condition found in the thrushes, wrens, nuthatches, creepers, etc. For the lower forms mentioned as connecting links between the classes reptilia and aves, we must look to the diving birds, to which family belong the murre, auks, loons and grebes, of which last species our own common little hell-diver or dab chick is the most familiar example. Sandborn Tenney defines the class of birds as comprising "all oviparous vertebrates which are clothed with feathers, furnished with a bill and organized for flight." So we



CALIFORNIA CLAPPER RAIL.

see that each bird in the long list of species (some ten or fifteen thousand) found in the world is more or less closely related, anatomically at least, to the one immediately preceding it. These thousands of species are classified under seven orders as follows (beginning with the lowest): Swimmers (Nataiores); waders (Grallatores); runners (Cursiores); scratchers (Rasores); birds of prey (Raptiores); perching birds (Insessores) and climbing birds (Scansores).

Judging from this brief outline of the avian family, it appears that the waders which we have been studying in our two past papers do not rank very high in the line of the evolution of the perfect bird form; yet they present to the student at once a most interesting and a most difficult group to work upon.

As most persons know, the American coot is nothing more or less than the common "mud hen," found so plentifully along our coast streams and inland ponds. For that matter this same bird is known throughout North America as a permanent resident, breeding wherever found, but I will consider only those of this vicinity in this paper.

Most of us are already familiar with the common



AMERICAN COOT AND NEST.

mud hen, but to such as are not, it may be described as a generally slate-colored bird having a white or reddish yellow bill and green legs. In fact, the coot very much resembles an undersized guinea hen. Instead of having its feet webbed, as do most swimming birds, each toe is lobate; that is, separately webbed, but cut clear to the base of the foot. This aids the bird in running over the surface of bogs and water-covered with decayed vegetation, as it is in such localities that the coot is most commonly found.

Very often Mrs. Mud Hen builds her nest upon some floating island of rotten grass, reeds and sedges. This nest is in turn well woven of flags, rushes and other aquatic plants, so that if the island itself breaks up, the nest will often float about "on its own bottom" without disturbing the eggs in the least. Frequently large colonies of these birds will select a reed-covered pool and there nest in groups of from ten to fifty families. Often as many as sixteen eggs are found, in a single nest, but the usual quota is nine or ten. These, again, are not unlike those of the guinea hen already mentioned, being slightly smaller than the eggs of the domestic fowl, but having the same creamy ground color thickly and finely marked with black dots of the size of a pin head. The European coot has been taken in Greenland, while our bird is said to be identical with the Japanese species.

So much for the coots; now we have, in the list of our American birds, a family known as the Rallidae—or rails. I will not vouch for this name, nor can I tell you

whence they received it, but the family has fourteen members in the United States alone, four of which are listed among the birds of this section of California.

Shy birds, remarkably protected from observation by both dress and habits, the rails are little known save to careful and painstaking bird students. They frequent thick marsh growth and seem to love rotten weeds and treacherous muskegs. Hip boots and shotgun are eminently more productive of rail knowledge than all the opera glasses and notebooks ever invented.

Our largest bird of this family is known as the California clapper rail, and is, like its eastern cognate of the Atlantic seaboard (the true clapper rail,) not uncommon in our salt marshes. It is much sought after by eastern hunters here on the coast, who are in the habit of shooting its relative in their home marshes. In common with most of the other members of the rail family this bird can both swim well and run with ease over the surface of the water for some distance. When wounded, they have a habit of diving and holding on to the submerged grasses with their feet, leaving only their beak projecting above the surface, this latter being of such color as to closely resemble the marsh weeds.

The nest of this bird is sometimes made in the grass growing on some elevated bit of marsh land, but more often the top of a submerged bush or clump of tules is selected, within which the pair build, first a platform of stout grasses, then a saucer-shaped nest of finer rushes and flags, all lined with soft bits of dead "cat-tails," etc. In this downy cradle from six to eight eggs about the size of those of the tame pigeon are laid. These eggs are buffy yellow in color, spotted and blotched with amber and liver brown. In the nesting season the males are remarkably tame, endeavoring by every means in their power to lead their visitor away from the nest. If by chance you stumble on one of these little homes, Mrs. Rail will glide off so quickly and silently on the other side of the nest that, unless you know the eggs, you will be left in the dark as to the ownership of the nest.

Perhaps the most plentiful of all our coast rails is a little fellow known as the sora or Carolina rail, considerably smaller than the clapper, this bird seems to be much better known than its larger relative, and while more plentiful in the eastern portions of the United States, still many pairs are permanent residents of the swamps adjacent to Los Angeles. The birds seem to be equally distributed over salt and fresh water marshes, but breed more commonly on the latter. The eggs of all rails or more or less alike, save in size, and the number laid by the present species ranges from six to thirteen. The nest is like that of the clapper rail, but more often placed on solid ground, along the bank of some drainage ditch or other open water. This is the bird known to the older naturalists as the ortolan, while in the East it is also called Carolina crane.

The Virginia rail, a species very similar to the sora, is found here and breeds in limited numbers, one nest containing six eggs having come under my notice at Ballona Beach two years ago. One of the rarest of our North American birds—the blackbird—nests with us and is, in fact, a resident the year round, though much less plentiful than any of the others already mentioned. It is a very common bird in the Middle East, but its nesting habits are almost unknown in many sections where the bird itself is known to be plentiful.

HARRY H. DUNN.

A GRAY OUTCAST.

THE STORY OF A DESPERATE RUN FOR LIFE AND AN ENCOUNTER WITH A NEW ENEMY.

By a Special Contributor.

One early morning, Mother Gray peered out into the darkness from the hole where she lived with her five cubs, who had been half-orphans ever since they were a week old. Mother Gray never knew what had happened to her mate. He went out, one black night, after food for the family, and he never came back. It might have been a gun; it might have been a trap; it might have been poison; all these were enemies of the coyote race. Of one thing Mother Gray was sure—he would have come back unless he was dead or in bondage; for wolves never forsake their families as some higher animals do, especially when there are young to feed. Mother Gray herself had to get food for the five cubs now, and that was why she was watching the darkness. It was not always easy to find provisions which would satisfy the growing appetites of her growing children. Only last night she had brought home to them two rabbits and some birds, but, although it would not be daylight for two or three hours yet, the little gluttons had already begun to ask for more. She looked out into the foggy darkness and considered. Where was it best to go? There were many houses in the town, four miles away, and there was a chicken corral behind many a house—but often there were dogs around houses. Between the town and the den was a sheep fold; now a young lamb would not be hard to carry off, and a lamb would be large enough to fill all the cubs up full; yes, it was worth trying. Mother Gray turned one ear toward the cubs and listened; all was quiet now, and she started out into the fog and darkness. She ran on swiftly in a straight line, across the low hills, through the rough stones and the cactus plants of the "wash," over the dry bed of the river, up its bank, and into the peach orchard on the flat just beyond; here she stopped to listen. There was no sound except the twitter of a waking bird or the whirr of a bat's wing, and she ran softly along between the rows of trees until she came out just behind the barn, on one side of which stood the sheep pen. The barn and the house beyond it were dark and still. Unless there were dogs around to make

trouble, she could get a lamb easily enough and come home with it before the sun sent his first streaks over Grayback Mountain.

Mother Gray crouched low under the last row and her eyes peer far into the dark, stirring but a whirring bat. She steals up the pen. In a second she will bound over, but she breaks the silence and sets her heart beating fast. Out of the barn door leaps Jubilee, the pound, followed by Shakko, the pug, and straight for the very spot where Mother Gray is ready half way into the pen. Where she leaps for she springs down at the first hoarse growl back through the orchard. After her tearful cries breaking into the great black silence, soon gives up the chase; he is too fat to drop down, breathing hard; but Jubilee, lit, keeps close behind the quarry. Through the chard, down to the river bed, Mother Gray instead of crossing there and making off toward hills toward home, she turns down the channel, where water runs when there is no rain by Jubilee. One mile, two miles, she runs up the low banks and into the sagebrush and Jubilee following, and sending out loud, snuff-bark barks as he goes. Mother Gray runs quickly, shoots out at right angles, then doubles on her track, and is once more in the eye of the stream; while the hound, hot, pants and runs smelling through the sagebrush, waiting for lost scent. Mother Gray takes this fortunate slower pace, while Jubilee frets and fumes, one eye back over her trail always, and both as she goes. Ah—Jubilee has found her! He triumphantly and strikes into the river and once more. She is going up the channel this toward his home; he is sure he can drive her to the orchard straight toward his master. Mother Gray is even more confident than Jubilee. He has a rest and can afford to take things easily at the dog. She knows, well, that she can outrun him. Something else is helping her, Jubilee's master has been roused by the tumult, calling the dog, who hesitates, for once, to the loud whistle shrills out on the air, persistent. Jubilee looks forward into the dark. Mother Gray trots leisurely along, then the master is—drops his tail despondently and authority. Mother Gray lies down under the bushes on the bank of the dry stream, to rest and consider.

It was clear that she would for once have to the lamb; the dogs were too keen of scent. She have to go on to the town and get a change where, and she would better be off at once, for was not far off.

Once more she fell into a steady, rapid trot in a straight line, and the plain fell fast behind her. She was lost in the fog. She was not long in town. In its outskirts stood a small, white, chicken corral built well back behind the border of the storm ditch that ran along the lot. Mother Gray clambered down the side of the lot and then clambered up, exactly where the She was so careful as she moved that no pebble rattled down into the ditch, but she began to move restlessly on their perches, and them crooned out little notes of alarm. Their small noses were as good at smelling as the nose of Jubilee and Shakko. The corral door had been open by careless Bobby, who had been in the evening to get into town to hear the band. Mother Gray crept around the corner, up the door, and made a bound for the perch. All a rooster crowed a sharp alarm, and every frightened cackle; but in a twinkling Mother Gray seized one of the fattest and plumpest of the was making for the door, when—bang!—shot from the cottage window struck the cottage door was thrown wide, and out the pointer, followed by Bobby's big brother, his nightshirt and slippers, carrying the hand. Pepper bounded down the yard, and saw the gray shadow stealing out of the an arrow he was after it. Poor Mother Gray now to be careful where she stepped. She and fell down the steep side of the storm ditch kept fast her clutch on the squawking chicken had dropped it, her chances of escape were greater, but she thought of the hungry miles away and held on. She bounded along fearful, with every jump, that the noisy rill at her again; but nightshirts and slippers not just the best things for good hunting, and big brother went back to get a lantern and chickens that were left on the perch.

Pepper ran on after Mother Gray, and he gave a warning to all the other dogs. "Coyote! Coyote!" he threw out into the for the echo had died away, a dozen others on the alert to take up the scent. Mother stood it all too well. Her race had been sport and the victim of men and of dogs, her cubs at home and plenty of fighting the hot eyes. Up the steep side of the along its edge, down again, up once more orange grove, she ran, followed by two excited dogs. They were fresh, too, and run miles; but no thought of yielding mind. She doubled on her track, made right angles with it, and soon heard the far behind her, so she crouched down to the border of the orchard to rest. It is daylight now, but the kindly fog

on the earth. Mother but she will not eat she may find something back home, but water is another orchard, w rows to irrigate the the hedge and steals o How the water refres skin as she laps!

But her quick ear and through the fog is her worst enemy and starts back across hedge—when, with a leaves, a big shepher scents the coyote. No hen from its hiding pl her life; the dog will there will be a dozen e the road, keeping as c as possible, and the earth. The irrigating rows and made a swift this stream springs M few yards, and then d orchard, and back amo the dogs, and she drop to consider. Shall she plump hen? She think that she must get it. O the hedge; her tongue the mud of the wet ore its hiding place and tu dogs are still running scratching and wonderi

Mother Gray laughs, has outwitted them all be when she gets home hen held high, until pr space among the trees, side by side. It is easie among the trees, and sh cubs. Out of the fog behind thing that comes nearer shoulder and thinks she take to the trees again; not bark or shoot, but turns—she is very tired must not fall—the big so can get away—there is the brakes are put on— jumps off the electric c looks down through the "Well, of all things!" hind him, "It's a coyote!" his hip pocket.

Mother Gray looks up eyes. She cannot move a time, the sound that has race.

The man picks up th through the town as a t evening paper tells the cub in the den four mile waiting for the mother w

TWO CHA

THE STORY OF DAI

LEARNED BROTHE

By a Spec

It was a source of wond Tomaso Salvini, was so v very staid, sensible cat. T of the tortoise-shell vari dark bronze color striped

Pretty seemed to think the door when the bell r callers, as she knew she with bits of cake and allo lions or nestle in their lap over, and when they arose the door, or if they were as the gate with them.

Her mistress had a ve trouble, and was obliged to the process more complet with a large cloth. When frantic, and jumped up in h ifal cries, and would not b was removed.

Pretty's mistress had a back in a chair, her arms o no tired." Pretty would cl der, rub against her face, a paw, purring softly all the

The mistress, being subject a box containing powders in sideboard. The powders were very much interested. She medicine, which she evident always ready for her taste. thinking the desired treat h tempted to help herself. Sh the box off the sideboard, th the powder was scattered ov sneezed violently, when her cue—otherwise Pretty migh would have killed her.

She was a very dainty cat, rimmed bowl and plate, re plainer dishes. She would no matter how thirsty she m her in a glass. Her little kit handled, were carefully wash low them to be put back in th Tomaso Salvini was not all shoulders, which was rather a

Woman and Home—Our Wives and Daughters.

A SERMON ON STYLES.

THE TEXT FOUND IN FASHION JOURNALS AND
THE CONCLUSION IN SHOP WINDOWS.

From a Special Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Sept. 23.—Hats show a tendency to improve in becomingness as the season advances, and with patience search it looks as if we may all be suited in time. But if shapes are modifying in eccentricity they make up for it in odd and perishable materials, entire hats being seen of cocks' feathers, rolled tightly to imitate satin braid. These are undoubtedly novel, but it naturally follows that such frail and easily-ruffled surfaces are scarcely practicable for the woman who can afford but one street headpiece.

A shape of felt or velvet, with a rolled brim of breast feathers, will be found a more sensible purchase, for so rampant is the influence of the bird this season that few chapeaux may be found without a donation from some part of his plumage. Even where no other bird effect is seen, a stuffed head may crop up, holding down a big rosette of velvet or silk on a round hat. These run to very astounding bills—long and slim, like the crane's or flat duck spoons, and painted in brilliant reds and yellows that are plainly the handwork of man.

Wherefore the effect of some of these heads is grotesque in the extreme, reminding you of the clown in the circus, who wears the nose that does not fit. Again whole parrots, with vivid green bodies and bright blue wings, will be discovered perched upon some wide-puffer velvet crown, the head pointing downward over the front and the tail lifted to accommodate the rise at the back. Shaped pieces of delicate lace are now stretched over wire to imitate the wide quills found so decorative.

More Sensible Hats.

Coming to something really worth while—for these whole-bird trimmings are too outre to be desirable—there are some pretty round hats with rolled brims, all in changeable breast feathers, that may be recommended. These are trimmed at the left side with made plumes of the same, ending in floating tails. No other garniture than the breasts is used, and such a hat in green and black—Chanticleer's lutescence—if on just the right head, is truly bewildering. The accompanying gown should be of black cloth in trim tailor style, with which a cock's plume boa will be found a dashing finish.

With round hats the manner in which they are to be worn depends largely on the disposition of the crown band, and front, side and back tilts are all in vogue. The styles may be found among the made hats, in plain and folded velvet and various novelty materials, whose decorative surfaces leave little room for other ornamentation. Such hats cost anywhere from \$3.50 to \$7.

The all-feather hats are more expensive, costing from \$9 up. And this is without the side breast trimming, mind you—a little matter of perhaps \$3 more; total, \$12 for anything that at all approaches the right mode.

To conclude, your breast hat must never be carelessly brushed. A soft linen rag, deftly applied the way the feathers run, will remove dust without destroying the satin smoothness, which is the chief charm of this species of headgear.

Gowns Are All of a Kind.

Costumes consisting of a skirt of one color and bodice of another are no longer admired for dressy house wear.

The new toilettes d'interieur are all of a kind, as far as their ground principle is concerned, and with these the cut-in-two look which the dark jupes and pale waists once gave is graciously eliminated.

How desperately weary we all got of those gloomy black skirts and eternal fancy bodices, and how daintily feminine the one-color gown seem by contrast! For, of course, they are made in the most delicate tints, and one trick to preserve the unbroken tone at the waist is to have the stitched belt also of the gown material. Again the waist may not even be outlined, as in the case of the tucked frock in the group picture where an armor of tucks, unmarked by any girdling, goes from the lace yoke to the skirt inset.

This very charming frock, which, though delightful for slim figures, had better be avoided by stiff, bulky ones, is made over a princess lining fastening at the back. The material is sky blue crepe de chine or etamine, with which a lace guipure in ochre-yellow contrasts richly. Small covered buttons of the material, set an inch apart, fasten it at the back down to the placket limit.

A chic dress for a young lady, which may be made in white, pale-toned or flowered silk, relies upon shaped box-plaits and an under lacing of black velvet ribbon to produce an effect even more novel. The plaits of this are made separately from the dress and lightly attached at the underseam, here and there openings being left for the black velvet to pass through. The elbow sleeves are made entirely in this way, the plaits of the bodice approaching more closely at throat and waist line, and a low-body under effect being created by a transparent lace yoke.

Gowns for the Middle Aged.

A superb house gown for an elderly lady is shown in the third design. This made of black panne, in a sort of robe model, that folding back at the shoulders in revers of lichen-gray or lavender moire, edged with white lace, falls gracefully away from a petticoat of sequin-spotted net over gray or lavender satin. The puffed undersleeves, topped by turn-back cuffs of the moire, are also of the sequined net as well as the gathered vest. On the straight neckband, which shows a becoming edge of the black panne, a touch of the lace softens the cheeks.

This costume will be largely reserved by smart women to wear in their own homes, as with its flowing lines it is essentially tea gown in effect, but it may be worn at outside functions. If other materials are preferred than those here employed, black satin and point d'esprit will realize handsome results; and if the wearer is one of those sweet apple-cheeked elderly women who love color, made in the same way, gray and pink brocade over a filmy petticoat, of gray net, will be found charming.

Old ladies are not as somber in dress nowadays as they once were. The world may blame them for it and say, "at her age," but for my part there is nothing I love so much as to see some fine elderly woman clinging to the lovely tints of youth. We are old soon enough, heaven knows, and in these coquettish grandmamas we may discern a pleasant forgetfulness of the fact. So let us encourage their sweet weaknesses.

The Bolero Redivivus.

Like the voice of the turtle, the call of the bolero is again heard in the land, and considering how very becoming are its dainty details, their continued popu-

larity is not astonishing. But fashion must do something to make you believe you are getting a dose, so the latest boleros run to all sorts of tricks to vary them from the summer styles. Most commonly they form the upper garment of a costume; the skirt may show no sign of the embroideries and ends lavished on the jacket. The outdoor gown shows this modish eccentricity, in a material of black wool, classed under the generic head of bolero check. Just what invisible means to the manufacturer we should like to know, as all of these checked materials are distinctly visible in pattern. Waiving this consistency, some of the checked materials are very beautiful, especially certain ones with a camels' hair and a surface shadowing of long hairs.

To return to the street gown, plum wool again forms the skirt gored, which are narrow and lined with black velvet. Velvet leaves put on in sections appear in the embroideries of the jacket, the curving lower line lifts high at the back to just display a white underbosom.

The trim jacket for shopping is of mixed brown and tan box cloth, with brown silk braid and plaid buttons. It is one of the many really stylish and models for ordinary wear.

MARY HAY

WOMAN PLAYWRIGHT AND COMPOSER.

MABEL HAY BARROWS WRITES GREEK, LATIN AND GERMAN PLAYS.

By a Special Contributor.

A woman playwright is not an unusual feature in cosmopolitan life, but a young woman of twenty who is a maker of Greek, Latin, German and Italian plays, with all but the last named in the original, certainly excites more than ordinary interest. This young lady who carries out this unique line of work is Mabel Hay Barrows of Dorchester, Mass., daughter of the Hon Samuel J. and Mrs. Isabel C. Barrows. Barrows not only writes these plays, but she personally supervises their production, coaching the actors, directing them the Greek games, and even designing the costumes.

Miss Barrows began the study of classical literature at an unusually early age, and at thirteen she wrote her first play, taking the Crusades for her main theme in Latin conversation.

Three years later, while still pursuing her studies, she prepared a dramatization of the Aeneid, which she called the Feast of Dido. This play she decided to "put on the boards," and invited several of her schoolmates to take part in a representation to be given in her father's attic. But the play was much more than an amateur school girl effort, as some of her older friends were covered, and its presentation occurred in Everett Hall's church in Boston, instead of in the parlors of Herr Schuecker, a member of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, composed appropriate music, which he played upon the harp during the performance, and John D. Long read his translation of Virgil between the acts. The play was decided a success.

A short time afterward Miss Barrows went to Europe with her father, who is a student of archaeology, and every opportunity was given her to visit the museums, where she made sketches of Greek and Roman figures, in which every detail of costume, coiffure and jewelry was studied. She also took a course in Greek and archaeology at Leipzig University.

After returning to this country she entered

College, and while there which she called Homer's Cambridge by the student supervision, and the graceful tableaux and the picturesque as a realistic interpretation. At the presentation of Palmer read his translation music was composed by So great an interest Brown University soon Barrows had allowed the play, but it was terminated it should never her personal direction. University she decided to allow of its presentation the play, as she wrote it, Odysseus." In this form Odysseus; Miss Barrows in out and taking the part of a frequent calls which finally occupation, which is a natural rather than any deliberation.

Miss Barrows is a woman seem to converge into her are needed, for she is a teacher of singing, dancing in one. The costumes for from the drawings which she ever sees a piece of good of which especially appealing purchases it and makes it robe.

For the past five years one end to the other of the six weeks in drilling for seldom give more than four plan upon going to a college or three days watching the in the classrooms, and especially, for physique and grace the presentation of Greek plays. "I find as a rule," says Mabel all the parts better than the reasons; they are taller, and, strange as it may seem, time better." In colleges, however, both young men and for the caste. Miss Barrows perform, but her interest is Besides teaching a correct instructs in boxing and fencing.

Although the lines of the most popular of any which stage, are all in the original in following the story, for dramatic and artistic account the life and custom of the author has won the high professors and men of letters.

Besides Miss Barrows's play arranged from Virgil and the recently completed an Indian play as marked a success as she has used the same painter for other plays so great an value. The play will be made and by Indians. In the they would throw themselves.

Miss Barrows attended the Garden River Indians, and she was fully convinced of their arrangements for the play are

WOMEN IN FASHION.

OCCUPATIONS WHICH WERE
AGO NOW ATTRACT

By a Special

The march of progress which extension of opportunities for ceasing or even diminishing of labor, a new occupation, is opened up to the ridiculed sex. Not only the high and low, now offer the energies of girls and women, and willing to work. In many hands, teachers, are not those that mention is almost of course or censure; but even some profession adopted by women, or some new and especially deserving girl.

The daughter of a wealthy man, aged 24, has creditably performed for steamboat pilot accompanied her father on many of his sixteen years' service at sea granted in Virginia.

A prominent feature at the others was the address by Miss W. a useful trainer of the deaf. We educate the deaf child to speech that it can enter public schools with her children. She aims to make a community, not a class of the university of Pennsylvania by prize of \$1000 is offered the able at the zoological station for the best thesis on any scientific results of independent research.

A distinguished Irish archaeologist, Miss Margaret Stokes, who is the daughter of Dr. William Stokes, of the Royal Irish Academy. Another famous archaeologist, who is a member of the faculty of University of London, has been made a doctor of science by this department, also



FROCKS OF ALL AGES.

NATTY SHOPPING JACKET.

Low prices on high quality goods are the keynote of the start—silver—a precious metal—back of the bargain.

March and Stella Lee

The Bishop Says the Ministers Are Full of Business Talent

chosen as the day for the continuation of the programme, as it was the anniversary of the driving of the Spanish troops from Mexican soil. For sixty years and more the anniversary of the independence of Mexico

Irish wife. some enthusiasm on the audience at her home work. T

[September 29, 1901.]

September 29, 1901.]

Illustrated Magazine Section.

29

ghters.

ing. But fashion must always be what you believe you are getting a new color run to all sorts of things from the summer styles. Most of the upper garment of a costume when the signs of the embroidery and the jacket. The outdoor gown picture, in a material of plain and under the generic head of having visible means to the manufacture, as all of these checked materials in pattern. Waiving this, the checked materials are very once with a camel's hair softening of long hairs. The gown, plum wool spotted with green, which are narrowly velvet leaves put on in the embroidery of the jacket, which is high at the back to justify blouse. Shopping is of mixed brown and brown silk braid and pierced with many really stylish road-wear.

MARY DEAN.

WRIGHT AND COACH

OWNS WRITES GREEK, LATIN GERMAN PLAYS.

Special Contributor.

It is not an unusual feature of a young woman of twenty-seven, Greek, Latin, German and Italian last named in the original tongue, than ordinary interest. The out this unique line of work of Dorchester, Mass., daughter and Mrs. Isabel C. Barrows. Miss these plays, but she personally action, coaching the actors, teachers, and even designing the costumes. The study of classical literature, and at thirteen she wrote her Crusades for her motive, while still pursuing her studies, she of the Aeneid, which she called this play she decided to "put upon" several of her schoolmates in station to be given in her father's was much more than an ordinary one of her older friends soon a translation occurred in Edward Boston, instead of in the garden, member of the Boston Symphony appropriate music, which he gave the performance, and Secretary translation of Virgil between the decided a success. Miss Barrows went to Greece as a student of archaeology, and given her to visit the galleries she made sketches of Greek detail of costume, coiffure and pose took a course in Greek art and this country she entered Radcliffe

College, and while there prepared her first Greek play, which she called Homeric Pictures. This was given in Cambridge by the students of the college under her supervision, and the graceful Greek figures, the effective costumes and the picturesque dances won instant recognition as a realistic interpretation of early Grecian life. At the presentation of the play Prof. George Herbert Palmer read his translation of the Odyssey, and the music was composed by William Lewis Glover.

So great an interest was taken by the faculty that Barrows University soon asked for a presentation. Miss Barrows had allowed the students of another college to give the play, but it was so badly managed that she determined it should never be given again except under her personal direction. When the call came from Brown University she decided to make such changes as should allow of its presentation by both men and women, and the play, as she wrote it, was called "The Return of Odysseus." In this form it has been given at many colleges; Miss Barrows in each case directing it through-out and taking the part of Penelope. It was these frequent calls which finally determined her present unique occupation, which is a natural outgrowth of her genius, rather than any deliberately planned vocation.

Miss Barrows is a woman of many talents, but all seem to converge into her present profession, and all are needed for she is coach, organizer, stage manager, writer of singing, dancing, athletics and costume, all in one. The costumes for her Greek play she fashions from the drawings which she made while abroad. Whenever she sees a piece of goods, the texture and coloring of which especially appeals to her for the purpose, she purchases it and makes it up at once into a tunic or a robe.

For the past five years she has been kept busy from one end to the other of the college year. As she spends six weeks in drilling for each presentation, she can seldom give more than four plays during a season. Her plan now going to a college is to spend the first two or three days watching the students upon the campus, in the classrooms, and especially at their athletic exercises, for physique and grace are important factors in the presentation of Greek plays.

"I feel as a rule," says Miss Barrows, "that men take the parts better than women. This is for various reasons; they are taller, they walk with greater ease, and, strange as it may seem, they manage a Greek costume better." In colleges where there is coeducation, however, both young men and young women are chosen for the parts; Miss Barrows has much hard work to perform, but her interest and enthusiasm never fail. Besides teaching a correct delivery of the lines, she instructs in boxing and fencing.

Although the lines of the Grecian play, which is the most popular of any which she has yet put upon the stage, are all in the original tongue, there is no trouble in following the story, for it is practically told in the dramatic and artistic scenes. A marvelous insight into the life and custom of the ancient Greeks is given, and the author has won the highest praise from college professors and men of letters throughout the country. Besides Miss Barrows's plays in Latin and German, translated from Virgil and the Nibelungen Lied, she has recently completed an Indian play which bids fair to attract as marked a success as any of her others. In this she has used the same painstaking care which has made her other plays so great an educational and archaeological value. The play will be given in the Indian language and by Indians. In order to satisfy herself that they would throw themselves into the spirit of a drama, Miss Barrows attended the presentation of Hiawatha by the Garden River Indians at Desbarats, Ont. She became fully convinced of their ability to do this and arrangements for the play are now being made.

JULIA D. COWLES.

WOMEN IN FAIRY FIELDS.

OCCUPATIONS WHICH WERE NOVEL A FEW YEARS AGO NOW ATTRACT NO ATTENTION.

By a Special Contributor.

The march of progress which has brought so wide an extension of opportunities for women shows no signs of coming or even diminishing. Every year a new department of labor, a new college, a new field of investigation, is opened up to this once-scorned, petted and ridiculed sex. Not only industries, but the professions, high and low, now offer avenues and outlets for the energies of girls and women who are ambitious, enterprising and willing to work. Stenographers, clerks, factory hands, teachers, are now so predominantly female that mention is almost never made of these, in connection with the professions, but every month discloses some new profession adopted by some path-breaker among women, or some new and especial honor bestowed upon a deserving girl.

The daughter of a wealthy Buffalo man, Miss Ionia L. Smith, aged 24, has creditably passed the government examinations for steamboat pilot's license. Having accompanied her father on many yachting tours, she can now perform sixteen years' service at the wheel. The license was granted in Virginia.

A prominent feature at the National Congress of Stenographers was the address by Miss Mary Garrett, a successful trainer of the deaf. With infinite patience she educated the deaf child to speak by lip movement, so that it can enter public schools and be instructed with other children. She aims to make these useful citizens of a community, not a class apart.

A prize of \$1000 is offered the women students of the University of Pennsylvania by the American Woman's Club at the geological station at Naples. The prize is awarded on any scientific subject, embodying a distinguished Irish archaeologist and antiquary.

Miss Margaret Stokes, who recently died in Dublin, was the daughter of Dr. William Stokes, was a former president of the Royal Irish Academy. Another famous archaeologist, Mrs. Sarah Yorke Sterndale, of the faculty of University of Pennsylvania, has just been made a doctor of science. She was one of the founders of this department, also of the American Ex-

ploration Society, and has often been sent to Egypt and Rome on archaeological tours, bringing home many valuable antiquities.

Out of fifteen prizes recently offered by the American Board of Foreign Missions to Sunday-school pupils for essays upon missionary themes, fourteen have been won by girls.

Senator Mason's daughter, Ruth, intends to join her father and brother in the practice of law in Illinois.

New Jersey's first woman lawyer, Miss Mary Philbrook, recently appeared before the Court of Errors and Appeals to argue the case of a client. The client was a woman who had been deserted by her husband the day after marriage, but had not been able to secure a divorce, in the common courts, and Lawyer Philbrook won the case.

Boston's woman architect, Miss Josephine Chapman, was given the commission of designing the New England States building at the Pan-American. She already had gained reputation for her magnificent executions of two fine churches at Attleboro and Leominster, a Dormitory at Cambridge, and the Worcester Woman's Club Building. Miss Chapman won this exposition honor in competition with many male architects solely upon the merit of her designs.

One of the ablest presentations of the subject of "Women in Professions" was made by the president of Bryn Mawr, Miss M. Carey Thomas, before the Association of Colleges and Preparatory Schools, and has been published in the Educational Review in separate form.

SMALL IDEAS FROM PARIS.

THEY COME IN THE TRUNKS OF RETURNING VOYAGERS.

By a Special Contributor.

September is here and autumn finery is seen, but mainly in small quantities as yet. Dressmakers are awaiting the final cue from Paris before putting forth their best efforts, and in default of gleanings at these sources, returning voyagers are offering a straw to the drowning, so to speak. One of these amiable and richly-trousseaued beings recently opened her trunks to the seeker after knowledge, whereupon it was discovered that all-white theater gowns will be sprung upon us and that royal purple will be used in "touches" on bliege and biscuit colors.

A promenade toilette of chenille-strung net—as black as ink and as velvety as panne—showed plainly that sleeves are not to get smaller, but bigger. That is, at one end—the bottom, since undersleeves have been found too exquisitely feminine a detail to be dropped too suddenly.

The short, square hung jacket reflected something of the past summer, as well as the frilled skirt and embroidered collar. The white mousseline blouse to be worn with this costume also showed black embroidery, a single splendid medallion setting off the front of the stock like a brooch. The accompanying hat—bi-gele felt, with black panne and yellow velvet roses—was a bewitching head piece. The wide brim drooped sharply at back and front, the yellow roses forming the under trimming. Where it bent over the hair at the rear was placed a flat velvet bow, the ends almost touching the shoulders.

These flat, tightly-attached bows, it seems, are now prominent features of Parisian hats with brims. As soon as you see a wide hat coming you know what to expect behind it.

The great, flatly-rolled turbans that appeared with us this summer are also much worn, the stamp of them consisting in the way they hug the head at the back and bulge heavily over the face. Indeed, these big turbans are all front, but it is wonderful how little the deficiency of rear matters on a handsome, smoothly dressed head.

In the same trunk aforementioned marvelously beautiful handkerchiefs were unearthed, showing shaped hems and butterflies in a solid color. These were inserted bodily in one corner of the white center, a line of fine embroidery attaching them, and the delicate moths increasing in size till the last was quite a life-like individual. The swarm consisted of from five to seven flies, which were only there to indicate the presence of an embroidered monogram, so exquisitely hued and flower decked that it seemed in itself a precious possession.

And all this mind you, had been done by hand, by the nuns of a modest convent in a remote corner of Paris! Butterflies and nuns—it seems a singular combination.

Made by the same ladies were some highly-decorated night robes, with red Russian embroideries outlining square necks, and flowing sleeves. The material of these was white Roumanian linen, the same coarse, loose linen of the peasant maidens, whose loose chemises suggested the graceful garment. The gowns are the rage in Paris, so we can not escape.

NEW WRINKLE TO CURE WRINKLES.

THE NEW WOMAN HAS A NEW METHOD—IT PROMISES TO STICK.

By a Special Contributor.

In the halcyon days of the South, when time was no object with slaves, and fair ladies scorned even to pick up their own handkerchiefs, there was felt among the haute society a common dread. It was that of wrinkles—those inevitable markings of Father Time. Then a beautiful complexion was esteemed to be one of woman's greatest charms. The sunburned golfer had not come flamboyantly into fashion, nor was the "literary wrinkle"—one deep crease between the eyebrows—looked upon with favor; neither had the ruddy coloring, the charm of today, while reddened arms exposed by rolled up shirt sleeves would assuredly have been regarded as extremely vulgar.

A delicate skin was the supreme desire of every well-born woman, and considered half the battle in winning

a lover. In the privacy of her own chamber, therefore, she engaged in such small arts as would enhance this beauty, the most efficacious being a strip of white ribbon or a soft handkerchief tied tightly about her forehead, that it might prevent it from puckering, or falling into set lines as she sat reading or thinking. To further aid in smoothing out the brow the band was dipped in cold water. Often she slept at night with this band tied firmly about her head.

In these days of ultra modernness the subject of wrinkles is still one of vast importance and a new preventive has been evolved. It is called by the suggestive name of "frowner," and consists simply of a rather stiff bit of white paper about the size and shape of a postage stamp, and having on its back a similar coating of gum. Especially is it designed as a preventive of the wrinkles between the brows or at the corners of the eyes; and in these places, after being moistened, these should be pasted whenever one is about to engage in some occupation that causes the habit of "wrinkling."

At the fashionable shops of large cities frowners are now as regularly on sale as almost any other accessories of the toilet. Many, however, prefer to make them at home, a process simple and inexpensive. It has also been found by those who are ingenious that it is best to cut them circular in shape instead of square, as they leave less of a trace when removed. Heavy writing paper from which to fashion them is available to all and a little dissolved gum arabic will stick them on good and tight.

HOUSEHOLD DISINFECTANTS.

CONSTANT WAR MUST BE WAGED ON GERMS AND INSECTS OF A LARGER GROWTH.

By a Special Contributor.

Carbolic Soap—Shave and melt a bar of mottled castile soap. The melting is best done in a water bath, so there shall be no danger of scorching. Beat into the melted soap, a little at a time, half a pint of carbolic acid solution of 50 per cent. strength. Keep on beating with the soap still in the water bath for at least quarter of an hour. Mold into small cakes or balls, and let stand a month in a dry place. Suds made from this soap or scrubbing with the soap itself will quickly make an end of infection in glass, pottery and metal. With wooden vessels burning is the only thing. Carbolic soap suds, however, will destroy germs in woodwork if they can be applied to it boiling hot.

Bichloride of Mercury—The king of all antiseptics is bichloride of mercury—more familiarly known as corrosive sublimate. Dissolve four ounces of this salt in a gallon of boiling rain water. Let it cool before using. For most purposes this can be diluted one-half. It is very nearly the basis of all antiseptics. Surgical instruments are kept covered with the solution to the very moment of using; only thus can they remain in the state as known as "surgically clean."

Sulphate Solutions—All these have special uses in disinfection, yet are prepared practically the same way. Sulphate of iron, known colloquially as coppers or green vitriol, may serve as an example. Dissolve a pound of salt in a gallon of water at slow heat. Six hours should suffice. The result is a saturated solution. In use, weaken it one-half for flushing drain pipes in fair condition. A neglected water closet which gives out foul odors should have the solution at full strength and boiling hot. Open drains, as about stables or from kitchens without plumbing fixtures, also need to have the coppers water boiling hot, though it need not be more than one third strength. Dry coppers scattered through the litter of a stable or about poultry runs helps to sweeten them and prevent infection.

Blue vitriol or bluestone, technically sulphate of copper, is less a disinfectant than a preventive, or rather, a germicide. Make the solution as with coppers, but dilute with four times as much water before using. Mixed in whitewash and applied boiling hot it banishes infection from kennels, stables or poultry houses. Its main use is to destroy the grain smuts, all due to germ infection of the seed. Many garden seeds grow more vigorously for wetting with the bluestone water and drying well before sowing.

White vitriol, sulphate of zinc, is a powerful astringent and effective germicide. Like all the other vitriols, the solution of it needs to be carefully handled. Dissolve four ounces of the salt in a half gallon of boiling water, strain and bottle, taking care that the bottles are very clean. Use the solution to cleanse and disinfect sores, especially indolent old sores, diluting it with five times its bulk in tepid water. It is especially good on the frost bitten feet of poultry or frost bitten combs of chickens, and, discreetly used, for the ailment known as "scaly leg."

All three of these vitriols are used in medicine, but this fact acquires no one from the charge of criminal carelessness if they are kept without the proper poison label.

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THE ASSASSIN'S WORK.

RECORD OF BLOODY CRIMES AGAINST
RULERS OF NATIONS.

By a Special Contributor.

THE first great ruler to fall by the hand of an assassin was Philip II, King of Macedon, and father of Alexander the Great. He was attending a festival celebrating the marriage of his daughter with Alexander, King of Epirus, at Aegae, B. C. 336, when he was slain. Clothed in a white robe and walking purposely apart from his guards, Philip was approaching the theater when he was struck down by the dagger of one Pausanias, who had some private grudge against the King. However, suspicion was not wanting that his son, Alexander, then but 20 years of age, instigated the deed at the suggestion of his mother, Olympias, whom Philip had basely divorced in order to marry Cleopatra, the daughter of Attalus, one of his generals. Thus, the first regicide was strictly a personal or family affair.

Of all the political assassinations the world ever shuddered over that of Julius Caesar perhaps was the most notable until that of Lincoln, and was certainly the most memorable of antiquity. Caesar fell on the Ides of March, 44 B. C., at the age of 56, the first general and statesman of his age, and, excepting Cicero, its greatest orator—a man of noble and kingly presence and endowed with an intellect of marvelous versatility. He was the victim of a conspiracy of sixty aristocrats, most prominent among whom were Brutus and Cassius. The ostensible object of this diabolical deed was to prevent Caesar's threatened purpose to change the form of government into an hereditary monarchy, but commingled with this was a spleenful hatred of the dictator and the base ambition of regaining power indulged in by some of the conspirators.

But Marc Antony said of Brutus:
"All the conspirators save only he,
Did that they did in envy of great Caesar;
He only in a general honest thought,
And common good to all made one of them."

Only one of Germany's Emperors has ever fallen at the hand of a murderer. On May 1, 1308, Albert I, Emperor of Germany, while riding alone on the bank of the Reuss near Hassburg, was attacked and murdered by a band of conspirators, led by his nephew, Duke John of Swabia, who had a personal grievance against his imperial uncle. The Emperor expired in the arms of a beggar woman sitting by the wayside. This foul deed was actuated by motives of revenge of a purely personal nature.

Somewhat similar in motive for the deed, was the cruel killing of James I of Scotland, the first and the last Scottish King to be assassinated. This Caledonian monarch fell a victim to the revengeful spirit of Sir Robert Graham, whom the King had banished to the highlands. In 1437 the court held the Christmas festival at Perth. The King was about to retire for the night when the sound of men in armor was heard outside the gates. It was Graham, accompanied by 300 armed men. The locks of the chamber door having been purposely spoiled, Catherine Douglas, with a spirit worthy of her name, thrust her bare arm into the staple to make it serve the purpose of a bar; but her arm was broken and the ruffians entered the chamber. The King, who had hid himself in an aperture under the floor was discovered, dragged out and stabbed to death. Graham and the other ringleaders were seized, tortured and put to death.

William the Silent, Prince of Orange, the founder of the independence of the Netherlands, was assassinated at Delft on July 10, 1584, by Balthasar Gerard, who was incited to the deed by the magnificent bribe of 25,000 gold crowns offered for William's head by Philip II of Spain, his bitter enemy. This great and good Prince died just after his long and desperate struggle for his country's freedom, in the zenith of his glory. He was beloved and honored by all; he was a grand and noble patriot; his piety and integrity were unquestioned, and his sagacity, courage and determination of will made him a great and successful leader of men. "The deep damnation of his taking off" excited the keenest and most profound grief among his subjects. He possessed the affections of his people to a remarkable degree, ranking in this respect with such martyrs as Henry IV of France, Abraham Lincoln, King Humbert of Italy, and William McKinley.

Two kings of France were murdered in quick succession. On August 1, 1589, Henry III was murdered by a fanatical young Dominican brother named Jacques Clement. The King, at the head of 40,000 Huguenots, was advancing on Paris, which was being gallantly defended by Mayenne. Clement, on pretense of having important tidings to communicate to Henry, killed him by plunging a knife into his body. The assassin was slain on the spot by the royal guard, and his victim died the following day.

Henry IV, the next King of France and Navarre, surnamed "the Great," and "the Good," was assassinated by a fanatic named Ravillac, on May 14, 1610, the day after the coronation of his second wife, Mary de Medici, and when the King was about to commence war in Germany. Nineteen times before attempts had been made on his life, most of which had been traced to the agents of papal and imperial courts. The grief of the Parisians was well-nigh delirious; and in their frenzy they wreaked the most horrible vengeance on the murderer. Religious fanaticism, not political animosity, nor any motive of personal malice, inspired these two atrocious crimes.

Since the inauguration of George Washington as the first President of the United States, eight heads of nations have been assassinated, viz: Gustavus III, King of Sweden, 1792; Paul, Emperor of Russia, 1801; Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, 1865; Alexander II, Czar of Russia, 1881; James A. Garfield, Pres-

ident of the United States, 1881; President Carnot of France, 1894; King Humbert of Italy, 1900; William McKinley, President of the United States, 1901.

It will be seen that the United States heads in the bloody list!

Gustavus III, King of Sweden, on March 16, 1792, fell a victim to a conspiracy of nobles formed against him on account of his conduct with reference to the Bourbons. His assassin was Capt. Ankarström, an agent of said nobles. He shot the King at a masked ball. The pistol had been loaded with broken shot, which rendered the wound especially painful, and the King suffered the most terrible agony for thirteen days before his death.

The next sovereign victim, in chronological order, was Paul, Emperor of Russia, son of Peter III and of Catherine. Paul was strangled March 23, 1801, in the Mikhailovski Palace by Zouboff, Pahlen, and other conspirators. The original object appears to have been only to make the Czar abdicate the throne. Napoleon Bonaparte had entered into an agreement with Paul whereby they should simultaneously invade the English possessions in India; but the coalition was broken up by the assassination of the Emperor, and Bonaparte declared that the assassination had been planned by the English—a libel which has long since been overthrown by the truth of history. The Czar was extravagant and eccentric in his policy, and his death seemed to be a relief to Russia and the whole civilized world.

From the date of Czar Paul's death to April 14, 1865, is a long step in the march of time and crowded with stupendous events; and it is passing strange that the next chief executive of a nation to sink under an assassin's bullet should be, not the head of some despotic government, but the President of a free republic. The Civil War was about ended. The thin and ragged lines of gray were breaking up. The torn flags, that had made history on many red fields of battle, were being furled; the cannon that had in thunderous tones proclaimed the valor of American soldiers at Fredericksburg, at Gettysburg, Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge, and at a thousand other places, were silent; the star of the Confederacy was sinking forever in the gloom of admitted defeat; and joy reigned in the North. The population of Washington was delirious. It is said that "men embraced each other in brotherhood that were strangers in the flesh. They sang or prayed or, deeper yet, many could only think thanksgiving and weep gladness."

On the evening of April 11, 1865, the White House was illuminated. President Lincoln made a short address, expressing his acknowledgment to the army and his gratitude to God. On the evening of the 14th he attended Ford's Theater and while sitting in a private box with his wife at his side, and absorbed in the play "Our American Cousin," at about 11 p.m. the box was suddenly invaded by John Wilkes Booth, an actor, and a zealous pro-slavery man; who, in an instant, put a pistol to the back of the President's head and fired, and then leaped from the box to the stage, crying "Sic semper tyranni!" and fled through the stage door, mounted a horse and escaped, leaving his illustrious victim bleeding and unconscious.

It would be impossible to describe the sorrow that spread over the North on hearing of this awful tragedy; it was universal, spontaneous and sublime.

The assassin, a few days after his atrocious deed, was killed in an attempt at his capture. His confederates were arrested and tried and some were executed. This act of infamy was the work of private individuals. The Confederate government and leaders had no hand in it whatever.

Sixteen years later, on March 13, 1881, Alexander II, Czar of Russia, was assaulted while dining in St. Petersburg, and was killed by a dynamite bomb. Three attempts had been made on his life before that fatal day. This was an act of nihilism, the first of its kind successfully directed at the head of a nation.

A few months later, July 20, 1881, James A. Garfield, the twentieth President of the United States, was shot by Charles J. Guiteau, a man whose vanity had been offended by the refusal of an office, and whose unbalanced brain had been excited by the dissensions in the Republican party. The crime excited the horror and execration of all parties alike; and other nations joined in the universal outpouring of sorrow and indignation. After long lingering he died September 19, 1881. The dastardly assassin was convicted after a protracted trial, in which the only defense offered was that of insanity, and he was hanged in the jail at Washington on June 30, 1882.

Thirteen years elapsed before the next head of a nation was slain. Again the victim was the chief magistrate of a republic, Marie François Sadi Carnot, President of the French Republic, a man of high character for moderation and integrity, was assassinated by Santo Caserio, at Lyons, June 23, 1894. Santo Caserio was an avowed anarchist, a young man, and actuated solely by the devilish principles of anarchism.

Six years later, on the 30th of July, 1900, the good and well-beloved King Humbert I of Italy was killed by Bresci, an anarchist who went from Paterson, N. J., to Italy for the express purpose of removing the King. This foul deed takes rank with the most shocking and atrocious regicides the world has ever seen. Humbert was a beneficent ruler. He executed his high office with conspicuous fidelity and wisdom, and had won the hearts of his subjects as few monarchs ever did. The murder was an act of anarchism pure and simple, and the last until the fall of President McKinley.

JOHNSTONE JONES.

NEGRO LIGHTNING CALCULATORS.

GREAT APTITUDE FOR MENTAL ARITHMETIC
DISPLAYED BY WEST INDIAN CHILDREN.

[New York Tribune:] "One of the oddest things I came across in my wanderings," said a traveler recently returned from the West Indies, "was the extraordinary aptitude of negro children for mental arithmetic. I visited a good many of the public schools and saw some astonishing exhibitions of this faculty, which is probably the last with which one would credit the grandchildren of African savages, as many of the West Indian negro children are. The currency of the islands is, of

course, British, so that calculations of any kind are more complicated than with us. Yet an inquirer can ask a school full of ragged urchins what would be the cost of seven gross handkerchiefs at fivepence the farthings apiece and receive the answer almost as fast as the words are out of his mouth, and sometimes before he had himself worked it out. This can be done up all day, to the great enjoyment of the children, and regard that sort of thing as sport.

The same children, when confronted with a sum may make a sad work of it, and seem certainly above the average. Even when made to do sums, they are not brighter than most white children. Perhaps that statement should be qualified, for no doubt that the children of pure-blooded Africans develop phenomenally for the first five or six years of their lives and, indeed, until twelve or thirteen years old, are fully the equals, intellectually, of white children. I have never seen white babies as intelligent as some of these negro infants at the same age. In the past twelve years their minds seem full grown and ready to teach them, except in cases here and there. These observations, however, apply to children of negroes whose parents and grand parents were from Africa when full grown.

"There are many West Indian negroes who speak English, and there are large societies according to the part of Africa from which the parents or their parents came. A Nangobar, for instance, does not think of joining a Congo society. So they are much nearer to Africa than do our negroes, and the observation of their characteristics very interesting. Unfortunately, they do not seem to retain to any degree this faculty for rapid calculation when they reach manhood. And even if they did they would be backward in other respects that their value would be slight."

TRAMPS AS CUSTOMERS.

A provision shop-keeper of Nunceaton, near Lichfield, gave some interesting particulars of tramps as customers during his public examination in bankruptcy at Coventry. He attributed his loss partly to the closing of a large lodging-house near the shop. This lodging-house was registered for two persons, and was used by tramps who were his regular customers. They were very particular what they purchased, insisting upon having the ends of bacon would not suit them—they wanted something nice with an egg. They were liberal and he looked upon them as his best customers. He had not anything nice they would go to some other place farther down the town.—[Ladon Telegraph.]

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THE CON THE WHITE LIST C TREAT THEIR

From a S

NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—Florence Kelley, the secretary of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, is a bright woman about the condition of the colored body else in the country. "That," was a little handling, and having upon it. "It is the White List League," said Mrs. Kelley, "a woman in Minneapolis down to this city to keep the card so that that card as far south. "What is the White List?" "The White List," she said, "is a list of names of those retail nearly comply with the League. They pay a wage; allow them all weekly during July and three-quarters of a hour and retiring-rooms, the And if fines are imposed benefit of the employees. "Who found out all

"The Consumers' League," said Mrs. Kelley, "You see," she said, "a difference if a list of names of those retail are watching and inquiring into the lives of girls who work for them. It condemned an on list of the fair houses, and asked them to shop the best kind of advertising to give something to get. "Did it make any difference?" "It made just this difference," she said, "where the New York City two stores on its white list. Ten years ago Mr. Charles Lowell sent out of New York, offering to them on their list. They visited those stores and

"They found very bad conditions working ninety cents—a cent an hour in wretched sanitary conditions in the store where an employer. Now no child works for less than ten cents an hour. The League secured the protection for the clerks and all teen should be employed. summer and the Ave. legal known ten years ago. Now "How were you able to do in an amazed tone. For answer Mrs. Kelley said, "The reporter inquiring respect. There was a husband is president of the Joseph Choate, wife of the Mrs. I. Newton Stokes, who heirs to \$90,000,000, and Miss Monaire in her own right. "Got many more like the

"One thousand of them," she said, "This is the secret of the long and difficult task of bettering women and children in the state of women who can buy regularly by the White List. Illustrate. One of the largest on the White List. It sent a ant and well-paid position,

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and silver—a precious metal—
of the bargain. Here—

March and Martella
STELLA LEE
The Bishop Says the Ministers
Are Full of Business
Talent.

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of the programme, as it was the an-
niversary of the driving of the Span-
ish troops from Mexican soil.
For sixty years and more the anni-
versary of the independence of Mexico

trio chair, the Mexicans cheered vigor-
ously. In concluding, the speaker an-
nounced the audience joined in cries of "Viva
Mexico! Viva Washington! Viva
Juarez! Viva Diaz! Viva McKinley!"
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(September 29, 1901)

September 29, 1901]

Illustrated Magazine Section.

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THE CONSUMERS' LEAGUE

WHITE LIST CONTAINS THE STORES WHICH
TREAT THEIR EMPLOYEES HUMANELY.

From a Special Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Sept. 23.—"Look at that," said Mrs. Kelley the other day. Mrs. Kelley is the secretary of the National Consumers' League, with an office in the big Charity Organization building in New York. She is a bright, dark-eyed woman, who knows more about the condition of working women than anybody else in the country.

"That" was a little white card, somewhat worn with handling and having a list of New York stores printed upon it.

"It is the White List of the New York Consumers' League," said Mrs. Kelley. "I saw it in the cardcase of a woman in Minneapolis. She told me that she came over to this city to shop about once a year, and she kept the card so that she can shop right. I have found that card as far south as Richmond, Virginia."

"What is the White List?" asked the reporter stupidly.

"The White List," replied Mrs. Kelley, "contains the names of those retail stores in New York which most nearly comply with the requirements of the Consumers' League. They pay their women employees a living wage; allow them all the legal holidays and half a day weekly during July and August with pay; give them three-quarters of an hour at noon; provide proper lunch and retiring-rooms, the latter in sanitary condition. And if fines are imposed they go into a fund for the benefit of the employees."

"Who found out all about this?" demanded the reporter.

"The Consumers' League of New York," said Mrs. Kelley. "You see," she continued, "it makes a good deal of difference if a body of rich, influential women are watching and inquiring about such things. Provisions are very much more careful how they treat the girls who work for them. The league made no black list. It condemned no one. It simply prepared a white list of the fair houses, distributed it among its friends, and asked them to shop in those places. That is the best kind of advertising and merchants were willing to give something to get it."

"Did it make any difference?" said the reporter sceptically.

"It made just this difference," said Mrs. Kelley, "that where the New York Consumers' League started with two stores on its white list ten years ago, today it has forty. Ten years ago Mrs. Frederick Nathan and Mrs. Charles Lowell sent out 1400 letters to the merchants of New York, offering to examine their stores and place them on their list. They received two answers. They stated those stores and placed them on their White List."

"They found very bad conditions in New York; young children working ninety hours a week in December for ten cents—a cent an hour. They found retiring-rooms in wretched sanitary conditions, and yet the only place in the store where an employe could eat her luncheon. Now no child works for less than \$1.75 a week. Sanitary conditions have very greatly improved, and good lunchrooms have been provided in many of the stores. The league secured the passage of the law providing rest for the clerks and also that no child under fourteen should be employed. The Saturday half holiday in summer and the five legal holidays with pay were unknown ten years ago. Now they are nearly universal."

"How were you able to do all that?" said the reporter in an amazed tone.

For answer Mrs. Kelley showed a list of officers across the desk. The reporter inspected it carefully and with increasing respect. There was the name of Mrs. Frederick W. Vanderbilt upon it; also Mrs. Seth Low, whose husband is president of the Columbia University; Mrs. Joseph Choate, wife of the Ambassador to England; Mrs. I. Newton Stokes, whose husband was one of six heirs to \$90,000,000, and Miss Grace Dodge, a multi-millionaire in her own right.

"Get many more like these?" inquired the reporter.

"Oh, a thousand of them," replied Mrs. Kelley calmly. "This is the secret of the success of the league in its long and difficult task of bettering the conditions for women and children in the stores of New York. A circle of women who can buy regardless of prices has stood steadily by the White List. A little incident will illustrate. One of the largest stores in New York was on the White List. It sent a girl, who held an important and well-paid position, away on a vacation, with

the assurance that her place would be retained for her. Upon her return she found that her position had been abolished, its work being divided between two other employes. Six members of the league waited upon the manager and said:

"This girl went away upon the assurance of the head of her department that her position would be held for her. If you do not find a place for her we will remove our accounts elsewhere immediately and not reopen them here again."

The girl was given a place and her wages for her vacation were forwarded, without request, to the president of the league. Women who can order without ever asking the cost can command a good deal for the asking, and such women are the bulwark of the National Consumers' League.

MINNIE J. REYNOLDS.

GRIP AS A GLOBE TROTTER.

THE DISTRESSING AILMENT HAS ENCIRCLED THE WORLD, RETURNING TO ITS SOURCE.

[Washington Times:] That distressing ailment, influenza, commonly known as the grip, did not, like Verne's voyager, encircle the globe in eighty days, but it has accomplished the journey just the same, much to the discomfort of those whom it has attacked. It has been called the Russian scourge, because it made its first European appearance in that country, but properly it is an Asiatic distemper, and to that continent it returned by way of the United States. Japan has caught this infection from San Francisco and the little brown men and women of the Mikado's realm are having their days and nights of protracted sneezing and coughing.

In countries where borean blasts are unknown the grip has found a lodgment. It has appeared at intervals in Calcutta in the last eleven years, and it has caused an appreciable addition to the mortality. Few Europeans or natives in the large towns have escaped.

In Persia the grip came first about fourteen years ago, in the winter of 1887 and 1888, when it became epidemic and raised the mortality by a large percentage. Since then there has been a recurrence of the disease nearly every winter. In Persia the technical name for the grip is moshmesha, which name originally was applied to influenza in horses. Still, in that country, the mortality from grip among foreigners has been exceedingly low.

Within the last six months half the people of Sivas, Turkey, have been down with the grip. Yet the mortality was slight. The treatment for this, as well as for most other diseases, consists of a Turkish bath. These baths are public and the danger of infection can be understood from the fact that in an orphanage containing 120 inmates fifty-five were taken sick with influenza within three days after a visit to the Turkish baths.

In Valencia, Spain, the various epidemics of the grip have sent the mortality up to 60 per cent. Last winter having been exceptionally severe, influenza appeared again in a mild form, affecting the weaker organs, and this gave rise to classification of death rather than from the grip itself.

In Gothenberg, Sweden, the grip is an old enemy, having appeared there for the first time, so far as known, in 1872, and being known then as influenza. The "grip" years for this city were 1800, 1804, 1833, 1837, 1851 and 1864, and this did not appear in the city again until 1889, the first year of the world-wide epidemic of the disease. Last winter again there were many cases of grip, though of a mild type.

Switzerland had a heavy epidemic of the grip lasting from 1890 to 1894, and since then the country has been remarkably free from the disease.

In various places in Mexico the grip appeared last winter, though not in an unusually severe form. In the City of Mexico it was complicated most frequently with pneumonia and in Monterey the accompanying ailment seemed to be neuralgia, which sometimes was diagnosed as the grip even by the medical profession. No cases of the grip are reported from the department of Oloilo, in the Philippines, but in our new possession, Porto Rico, the grip in a mild form has been prevalent this spring. In San Juan the grip appears every winter about January 1, when the northern trade winds begin to blow. Yet the attack this last spring has been unusually mild. In Ponce last spring there was rather a sharp epidemic and the months of March, April and May seem to be the season of the greatest severity. Many of the influenza cases end in a remittent, probably malarial fever. In Mayaguez the grip has prevailed in a mild type since the end of January this year. It seems in this neighborhood as if the lack of north winds early in the year accounts for the mildness of the disease and the absence of complications.

A mild epidemic of the grip is reported from St. John, Antigua, in the West Indies. In Kingston, Jamaica, influenza appeared last year for the first time in anything like epidemic form, but since last November there has been no case of the disease.

In San Salvador about 15 per cent. of the cases of ill-

ness are due to the grip, yet the mortality from this cause for the last year has been slight.

Way down in the South Pacific, on Norfolk Island, a severe form of the grip was imported last September from Sydney. There were two lulls, and at the end of the year the health of the island was reported as being fairly good.

HOMES FOR THE BIRDS.

A beautiful custom is becoming common among the children fortunate enough to live where there are trees about their homes. Small boxes are placed among the branches of the trees and food left in them regularly to attract birds. It is astonishing how quickly the news spreads through the bird-world that a certain orchard or tree is an ideal place for nesting purposes, and crowds of birds flock there to take advantage of the kindness of some little boy or girl. By these little attentions not only do they provide safe homes for the helpless, but furnish for themselves the pleasure of listening to the sweet songs and of watching the progress of the birds in their work of constructing nests. Such chattering as they do at important times like those. Work to them seems the most delightful of pastimes. Any observing child is sure to be interested in the lives of these tiny creatures, and their ways are easily learned by having the nest near the home.

If there are no trees near, a porch vine or large shrubbery can be used the same way, always provided that cats are not numerous in the neighborhood, as that would mean a sad ending to the happy little lives.

Where birds are encouraged to go, there is sure to be a bird orchestra, and the rehearsals given by them usually at daybreak and nightfall, are really fine. Such things as discords are unknown to them.—[Columbus Dispatch.

WOMEN AS POLICE.

The District Attorney at Washington has given an opinion, on the request of the commissioners of that city, that a woman can be appointed on the police force for a special work, such as looking after cases of cruel treatment to dumb animals. But he cautiously concludes his opinion by stating that women cannot be given "roving commissions" as policemen. The woman who would want a "roving commission" as a policeman is one of those persons who could readily make the people of a town depart from it in a day if she got the job.—[Galveston News.



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wholesome liquors after using White
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cases, I cheerfully recommend
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tributors to aid us in our
work.

or by mail, St. Paul, Minn.
W. C. T. U. Dept. W. C. T. U.
or Owl Drug Co., 401 S. Spring

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The best beginner for every day is a cup of Newmark's Hawaiian Blend Coffee. The coffee for your breakfast. One-pound packages, 35c. Imported, roasted and packed by

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Afternoon—Evening. The

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"THE BRIDEGROOM'S REVERIE."

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Vivacious Singers and Dancers.

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All New Songs This Week.

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Katherine Trayer
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Presenting His of These Brilliant Musical Comedies in "THE BRIDEGROOM'S REVERIE"—Now being by Mr. Libbey This Week.

PERFORM—Evening, best seats, 25c and 50c; gallery, 10c; box seats, 75c. MATINEES—Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday, any seat 25c; Children, 10c. Phone Main 1447.

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Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Oct. 3, 4, 5.
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INTRODUCE FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THIS CITY
THE TWO EMPERORS OF GERMANY...

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DANIEL FRAWLEY And His Company
Presenting for the first time in this city Freeman Wills' great success,
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Admission—Evening, 25c and 50c. Matinee, 10c.

MOST CHALK
FOR POMONA.

Pasadena Laughed Her
Laugh First.

Conference Names Next
Meeting Place.

The Bishop Says the Ministers
Are Full of Business
Talent.

The first business to come before the Southern California Conference, at the First Methodist Church, yesterday morning, was the selection of the next place of meeting. The question had come up at a prior session, and at that time Los Angeles was named as among the contestants for the honor. On motion, however, it was made the special order for Saturday morning, and Los Angeles has retired from the field by that time. Pasadena, Riverside and Pomona were placed in nomination, and the conference seemingly enjoyed the game.

HUSTON'S DREAM.
"Last night I had a dream," said Rev. J. M. Huston, in presenting the claims of Pasadena. "I had a dream that I saw a ladder leading up toward heaven. The Angel of the Lord appeared and handed me a piece of chalk, and I was told to start up the ladder and mark one rung for every sin I had committed."

"I started up, and went on, and on, and on, when finally I met a number of people coming down, not only one ladder, but many ladders. 'Where in the world did all you people come from?' I asked. 'Pomona,' [Laughter.] 'Well, what are you coming down for?'"

"More chalk," [Laughter.] Concerning the style of the First Methodist Church of Pasadena, Mr. Huston said he would use the language of a young lady, who said it was "Queen Anne in front and Mary Ann in behind."

Rev. Benjamin S. Haywood said, in his argument for Riverside, "We offer you full entertainment for yourselves and your wives, and we hope that if any preacher has no wife he will get one before he comes. Riverside the beautiful, Riverside the delightful, Riverside the orange center, invites you to come, and with open arms we stand ready to receive you."

Dr. G. W. White took up the cudgel for Pomona, and struck first at Riverside, and some of the young preachers of Riverside might get frost-bitten."

When a vote was reached, Pomona was selected by a vote of 22, as against 24 for Pasadena, and 1 for Riverside.

PREACHERS MADE WHOLE.
The following young ministers, who have been filling pulpits "on trial," were received into full ministerial relations by Bishop McCabe: S. W. Carmes, National City, W. A. Bette, Hanford; G. A. Hough, Los Angeles; D. F. McCarthy, Del Rio; Robert F. Althaus, G. R. Chiles, Robles; E. G. Decker, Arizona; J. R. Ross, Arroyo Grande.

In his talk to the young men, Bishop McCabe said no end of good things. "No question," he said, "gives us so much trouble as that of perfect love. I think many have it who do not profess it. I think many profess it who have it not. Do not be hard on people who profess not to have it; don't get up a special prayer meeting and pray at them."

"Don't change your doctrine when you change your doctrine, change your church."

"For instance, when you change your opinion as to the divinity of Christ, go to the Unitarians; they'd be glad to have you. There are only about 30,000 of them, and there are 6,000,000 Methodists."

"I had a man like that once and I'll tell you what he did. He was assigned him to a place to which I knew he wouldn't go, and he withdrew from the conference. Twenty-six people left the church with him, and we had perfect peace ever after."

LAYMEN SEND GREETING.
Dr. E. K. Edwards brought to the conference greetings from the Lay Association. Among other things he said: "The laymen of this conference are not ready for any new theology, and while we do not wish to dictate, we do not wish to hear it preached. We do not want any improvement on the old plan. [Applauded.]"

"We laymen want you to start out on a harder fight than ever against license, and we'll stand by you to a man. [Applause.]"

"I have been requested to call your attention to the fact that the word Sunday-school does not appear on your programme this year, and we trust and believe the oversight will not occur again."

"The fact has been reported that the question of finances is made the most important in your conference, and there is no place to report the number of souls saved. There is a disposition among the business men of this conference to take this burden from you and leave you more free to do the Christ work."

"I think it is a mistaken notion on the part of the laymen, not to appreciate the business qualifications of the preachers. I believe that where four boys have started out together, and three of the have gone into business and one into the ministry, the preacher boy has always helped the three business boys out before he died." [Laughter.]

The bishop did not say this until he had first cordially reciprocated the greeting from the laymen.

"While you minister to us in carnal things, we minister to you in spiritual things. Let there be no break between us, but let us go on to the glory of God." [Applause.]

CAMP MEETING MAKES MONEY.
The trustees of the Long Beach Methodist Resort Association made a report showing the net profits of the season. There have been \$488, making a total cash balance of \$1890 in the treasury. They also reported having sold a portion of the vacant ground and applied the proceeds to the university endowment fund.

At this point a report was made by Dr. Hamilton, who had charge of the business lecture on Friday night. He stated that the receipts were \$700, yielding a net sum of \$600 to the university.

HAMMERING HERETIC.
In the report of the educational committee there was a reference to the

Quaintness of the Mexican Independence Day Celebration.

To the roar of the national salute of twenty-one guns, touched off by the staunch old patriarch, Capt. Antonio Aguillar, who has performed the same duty for well nigh sixty successive years on the same old Buena Vista street, the flashing outdoor exercises of the Junta Patriotica de Juarez were held yesterday afternoon.

A quaint, enthusiastic throng of Mexicans gathered to applaud the commemoration of their glorious independence.

As the celebration that was to have taken place September 15, the date of the signing of the Act of Independence, was postponed, yesterday was chosen as the day for the continuation of the programme, as it was the anniversary of the driving of the Spanish troops from Mexican soil.

For sixty years and more the anniversary of the independence of Mexico has been celebrated in the old Los Angeles in exactly the same locality, and in the same quaint way, as it was yesterday.

The programme in the thatched-wigwam on Buena Vista street was planned in a pretty way. On the platform a high throne was erected, on which sat Señora Carmelita Lugo, costumed to represent America. On either side of the throne stood a graceful maiden, one representing Liberty and the other Justice. The young lady who posed as America is of a striking Mexican type of dark beauty, and dressed in a bright, aboriginal costume, with bow and arrows in her hand, she made an artistic living picture. Banked along the back of the

platform were twenty-nine pretty Mexican girls, dressed in the national colors, red, white and green, representing the twenty-nine States of the Mexican republic. Each bore the name of a State upon her brow.

The president of the day, Señor Rafael J. Dominguez, opened the programme with an address, dwelling principally upon McKinley, his friendship for President Diaz and Mexico, and his tragic death. He drew comparisons, between President McKinley and President Diaz, told how each had given prosperity to his country, and aroused the audience to hearty applause at the mention of either name. When he explained that McKinley's assassin had been condemned to die in the electric chair, the Mexicans cheered vigorously. In concluding, the speaker and the audience joined in cries of "Viva Mexico! Viva Diaz! Viva McKinley!"

The band followed these outcries with "The Stars and Stripes Forever," and all seemed pleased that they could serve two countries with one acclaim.

Señor Ignacio Y. Perez made a flowery address in Spanish, dealing with the heroic events of Mexican history, and patriotic poems, songs and discourses by both old and young kept the southern folk intensely interested. Between each event a stanza of the national hymn was sung by a different young lady, aided by a chorus of young-voiced.

Señora J. Morales, the Irish wife of a Mexican citizen, made some enthusiastic remarks from the platform on the subject of the day, and the audience was unusually pleased at her honest Irish way of going at her work. The

accent was not Mexican, but the words were to the point.

The original programme included addresses in English by Edward L. Hutchison and J. Marion Brooks, but these speakers were unable to be present yesterday.

In the evening an elaborate concert was given in Elks' Hall, followed by a select ball.

Throughout Mexico, also by edict of President Diaz, the celebration of Independence Day was postponed until after the funeral of President McKinley.

HEAVEN AMERICA ON HER THRONE AND THE PATRIARCH GUNNER, CAPT. AGUILAR.

Boston Methodist theological seminary, and the statement was made that doctrines were being taught that were contrary to the word of God and to the teachings of the Methodist Church.

The following letter was read from the president of the seminary, Dr. William Stevenson: "Resolved, that the Southern California Conference does hereby express its emphatic disapproval of such teachings, and that we withdraw from the Boston Theological Seminary our endorsement as a conference, and that we advise our young men to attend some other theological seminary."

In support of his resolution, Dr. Stevenson said with much indignation: "Rather than harbor such teachings it were better to sink every school in the pool of eternal oblivion."

There were a number of efforts to stop the discussion on the mistaken theory that the charges against the school should not be heard by the public, but the vigorous Bishop McCabe said:

"My decision is, that here is an institution that is claiming our patronage, and if it is wrong it ought to be criticized. There's no other way to get at it. Let the speaker go on."

The substitute was finally adopted by an almost unanimous vote.

"I am glad it is adopted," said the bishop. I know Dr. Mitchell is a charming man, but we don't want a man there that we must always be explaining about. I want to say we must stand up for our doctrine, and I shall do it all my life. [Applause.]

YELLOW PAPERS.
The committee on publishing interests said, in making its report: "We believe in the printed page as a mighty factor in the moulding of character and the elevation of mankind; and we believe especially in a distinct Christian literature, as opposed to that form of Journalism which has been a small factor in precipitating our great national sorrow."

THE VETS.
A. B. Morrison, secretary, offered the following, which was adopted: "We, the Civil War Veterans' Association of the Southern California conference, desire to express our heartfelt welcome to the ladies of the Ladies' Auxiliary, who have been so helpful in the atrocious assassination of our beloved comrade, William McKinley, twice elected President of the

United States. And we wish further to express our horror and indignation for the cowardly deed, and for all forms of anarchy and lawlessness, which contribute to such sins and results."

LETTER FROM ROOSEVELT.
The following letter was read from President Roosevelt, in acknowledgment of the telegram sent by the conference: "Bishop C. C. McCabe: The President requests me to thank you, and through you, the members of your conference, for the kind message sent him, which is sincerely appreciated."

"GEORGE B. CORTELYOU, Secretary to the President."

ONE MORE FOR ANARCHY.
The saloon is the prolific breeder of social sorrow and political poison," said the Committee on Temperance. "Its associations and fruits are evil and that continually. It is the monster menace to all government and social order. Though all saloonists are not political anarchists, still the unfortunate historical connection which has existed between the saloon and anarchist gatherings, and the assassination of rulers, forces us to the conclusion that if the saloon were abolished, anarchy would be robbed of its breeding place."

"We deplore the tendency of the courts of justice to nullify the will of the sovereign people, as expressed at the polls upon this issue, by adverse decisions, based upon mere technicalities, and call upon our citizens to do all in their power to strengthen our Constitution and statutes, and to secure just application of the same."

TRUSTEES AND STEWARDS.
The following trustees and stewards were selected by the conference: Trustees—J. C. Gowan, J. B. Green, I. L. Spencer, J. C. Elliott, H. E. Enyeart, N. J. Burton.

Stewards—H. J. Crist, J. B. Green, W. A. Knighten, J. L. Finner, D. H. Gillan, T. E. Robinson, E. J. Inwood.

Triers of appeals—J. A. H. Wilson, W. Fittenger, A. C. Williams, I. L. Spencer, A. A. Graves, A. B. Morrison, S. A. Thomson.

Confessionals adjourned to meet at 8:30 o'clock Monday morning, when the appointments will be announced and the final business transacted.

RECEPTION TO MRS. MCCABE.
The missionary societies and the Ministers' Wives' Association tendered a reception to Mrs. Bishop McCabe in the ladies' parlor yesterday afternoon. The address of welcome was made by Mrs. Bodkin; response, Mrs. McCabe; welcome to ministers' wives, Mrs. Pilkington; response, Mrs. Van Cleave; recitation, Mrs. Clyde-Crist.

YOUNG PEOPLE OUT.
FINE EVENING ADDRESSES.
At the evening session every seat was filled. The audience was largely made up of young people. Rev. H. W. Walby, president, and Rev. Dr. B. S. Haywood and Rev. Dr. T. B. Neely were the speakers. Miss Emma Moffat rendered excellent vocal solos. "Will There Be Any Stars in My Crown" being especially well rendered.

Rev. Mr. Haywood fully sustained the reputation he has already made here as one of the best orators of the conference. His subject was "Epworth League's Great Commission," and the line of his thought was as follows: "The Epworth League is the latest born of Methodism's famous children. The league was born for heroic service, and its mighty current of power must be turned on an unweary world."

"But in order to guarantee the success of our labor, we must abandon the position that we will save the world by wholesale and we must take the position of saving one man at a time."

"When hospital physicians decreed the necessity for application of human flesh to the lacerated bodies of unfortunate more than a score of stalwart Epworth young men and maidens bravely bared their arms and said to the stranger sister and brother, 'My flesh shall be thy flesh.'"

"Now, crystallize that same unselfish devotion into a spiritual application to the needs of this sinful world, and the blessed consummation of the ultimate end to be achieved will be glorious. That's your great commission."

Rev. Dr. Neely was suffering from an acute affection of the throat, and it was only with a great effort that he could make his voice reach to the farthest portions of the auditorium, but his remarks were listened to with the closest attention, and produced a profound impression. He briefly described Epworth of England, where John Wesley was born, and showed the kind of life in the Epworth rectory under such parents as Rev. Samuel Wesley and his wonderful wife, Susanna Wesley.

"John and Charles Wesley," said the speaker, "were called the first Methodists. He traced their life from childhood to their entrance of the London schools and the formation of the Holy Club, the members of which were called Methodists."

"The Epworth rectory stood for Christian culture and Christian honor," continued the speaker. "To develop purity of heart, to grow in grace and to perform works of mercy and help was their mission."

"But important though the league is it should not be placed before the church, but should give preference to the church in all things. The Sunday-school is also before the league, and the league should never be considered its rival, but rather its auxiliary."

"It is the duty of Epworth Leaguers to follow their motto and look up—look up for power that they may do something worthy of the great cause they are championing. They must also 'lift up' and if they have looked up they will have power to lift up."

Rev. Dr. Neely will address the Sunday-school at First Church tomorrow at 9:30 a.m.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.
CONFERENCE ANNIVERSARY.
The Epworth League anniversary was a largely attended and interesting meeting.

The first speaker was Rev. A. W. Adkinson, his topic being: "Has the League Increased the Spiritual Life of the Church?"

"I think we lose some of the spiritual life," he said, "from depending too much on organization. Set the most beautiful piece of machinery in motion and it won't accomplish anything unless there is workmen behind it."

STILL GROWING.
"To say that I have grown while studying this subject," said Mrs. B. C. Bryant on the subject of the league's social power in the church, "would be putting it mildly. For the past few days I have had to pray the Lord to tell me what not to say, rather than what to say. So I went to asking people whether the league improved the social power of the church, and they said: 'Why, of course it does.'"

"The league is the place to do the social part of the work. We must go there and win them. We can't grab them and drag them right into the spiritual department."

"It was a cross to me when I was asked to take up the personal work in the back pew. I never was a back-pew Christian; I always sat in the 'amen corner.'"

"Mrs. Burch said to me: 'You know we have to be careful who we put on the ground that one-fourth is the Lord's. A. J. Wallace talked on "What May the League Do to Solve the Great Social Problems."'

"The Epworth league was 'What Is It Doing for the Sunday Evening Church Service?'"

NEW OFFICERS.
The following officers of the Conference League were chosen: President, Rev. A. Inwood; vice-presidents, Rev. A. McCarty, Mrs. Cairns Weaver, Miss Sterling, J. B. Beardsley, secretary, W. T. Feltner, treasurer, J. L. Duke; junior league superintendent, Rev. B. S. Haywood.

EVENTS IN SOCIETY.

The Summer Girl.

THE summer girl is home again from mountain and from sea, with all her trophies at her belt. A famous warrior she!

She's tall or short, she's dark or fair— But everything that's sweet, And all mankind delight to lay Their service at her feet.

Her ways would provoke a saint, And yet her ways are good, indeed, She makes the very best of chums The while she laughs at you.

"The queen's returned! Long live the queen!" Each knightly soul will say, As o'er all hearts with dancing feet She takes her own sweet way.

And still she'll laugh and sing and dance, As merry seasons whir! And if you're very good, indeed, She'll be your winter girl.

M. N. F. B.

Among all the plans being made for social life in Los Angeles this winter, the athletic side is receiving due attention, and already occasional parties are visiting the Country Club and renewing their practice at golf. It is good to hear that the club is planning to have a new clubhouse, and that new plans are being discussed for that club, and if they materialize two-thirds of the membership will no longer be made to complain of lack of amusement. Previously the term "country club" has been a misnomer, as golf has been the most interesting feature. But the large part of the members are not athletic, and while the club is a fine one, it will not be neglected, it is hoped by many that special attention will be paid to the social side of the club life. With the addition of bowling alleys, tennis courts, and billiard and pool tables, new forms of amusement would be made possible. It has been suggested that monthly dances be given and that the clubhouse be open to the members at all times. These important changes Los Angeles Country Club would be in truth a country club.

Society Reception.

The most brilliant affair thus far in the opening events of the college year at the University of Southern California was a "tea" given by the Alpha Rho Sorority to the new lady students, Friday, at the home of Miss Lena Turner, No. 1155 West Thirty-eighth street. Since its organization in 1925, Alpha Rho has been a leading factor in the social life of U.S.C., and the reception last week did not in any wise lessen its past reputation. The house was beautifully decorated. In the front hall, parlors, green and gold, the sorority colors predominated. Over the archway asparagus plumosea entwined with green and gold ribbons made a pleasing effect. The dining-room was prettily arrayed in red, the college color. From the chandelier streamers of red tissue paper were fastened to the corners of the room, and upon the center of the table was an immense bouquet of red dahlias.

A short musical and literary program was rendered. Mrs. Bell and Miss Francis Thompson gave excellent vocal solos, and the piano accompaniment by Miss Mabel Yera was well received, as was also a reading by Miss Francis Thompson. From the prettily-decorated table little Marjorie Wyckoff served punch. The Alpha Rho members present were: Miss Lena Turner, Francis Thompson, Sarah Miller, Blanche Smith, Marian Worwick, Florence Bannister, Mabel Yera, and Mrs. Bell. The invited guests were: Beatrice Clark, Rose Wershing, Hope Clark, Lou Ward, Grace Eynard, Hope Tibbitts, Louise Sherk, Margaret Hents, Cora Dyer, Lillian Murdock, Mary Cohn, Florence Hall, Edna Blum, Edna Lennox, Edna Gibson, Grace Moody, Esie Kenton, Mabel James, Leona Lindstrom, Esie Lennox, Edith Lennox, Virginia Galy, Frederica Judy, Catherine Oliver, Sue Van Lue, Mary Beane, Helen Munster, Cora Dunal, Ines Barnes and Lucile Bant.

Wedding Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. La Petra celebrated their twenty-fifth anniversary at their home in Glendale, the 21st inst. It was a very unique affair. The floor of their home was used as a reception room, the pretty back yard under an awning stretched a long table. Covers were laid for thirty guests. The decorations were elaborate. Many beautiful silver pieces of remembrance were left. The bride and groom were attired in their bridal clothes of twenty-five years ago, which added much to the interest of the occasion. The progressive games furnished the amusement. The evening program was awarded to Earl Mathis and Frank Winter. Musical selections were given by Claude Ferguson, Earl Mathis and the quartet. The program was made the address of welcome for the hosts, which was responded to by Stanley Mitchell.

Symposium Club.

The Symposium Club and its friends enjoyed the opening symposium of the winter season at Kramer's Friday evening, the occasion proving to be one of the jolliest dances ever given by this popular club. There were about three hundred present to trip the light fantastic toe and between whistles to promenade the wide moonlit verandas, and enjoy the delicious punch. Future events promised for the coming winter by this organization are being anticipated by its friends, as there are whispers of many novelties in preparation.

Reception.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Milton Erwin of Bonnie Brae street gave a reception Tuesday evening in honor of their son and his bride. Mr. and Mrs. Thaddeus Erwin, Mrs. Frank Erwin, Miss Eunice Harris and Miss Harlan Coyner assisting in receiving. The parlors and dining-room were exquisitely decorated for the occasion, the bride pair standing to receive the congratulations of their friends in a floral border of white and green, from the center of which burst a wedding bell. Miss Ethel Evans and Miss Helen Gower served punch on the enclosed veranda. There were over fifty guests present.

Sonnenburg-Ford.

Miss Teresa Ford and W. F. Sonnenburg were married at the church, 18th St., by Rev. W. A. Klenk. The newly-married couple spent several days at Coronado, and upon their return a wedding dinner was served at the bride's former home, No. 518

East Jefferson street.

The rooms were prettily decorated with cut flowers, the dining-room being festooned with white and green. After dinner the guests all gathered on the front lawn for the late afternoon tea. Sonnenburg will reside at No. 522 Central avenue. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Sonnenburg, Mr. and Mrs. C. Ford, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brown of Hynes, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Cox, Mr. and Mrs. H. Flanagan, Mrs. K. E. Sonnenburg, Mrs. L. R. Orr, Miss Clara Orr, Miss Bessie Vincent of Covina, J. J. Ford, Bert Orr, Masters at Frederick Plack and Albert Cox and Margie Cox.

For Rev. and Mrs. Dorland.

The members of the East Los Angeles Congregational Church gave a reception Friday evening to the pastor and his wife. Rev. and Mrs. C. P. Dorland, who spent their three months' vacation at the University of Chicago pursuing studies in connection with their church work. Mrs. Dorland devoted her time largely to the study of Shakespeare under the instruction of Prof. Richard G. Moulton, while Mr. Dorland attended the divinity school, giving special attention to the subject of sociology. The ladies had decorated the church profusely with green and roses, and had prepared light refreshments. Mrs. Dorland is president of the Women's Work Society, had charge of the literary exercises, which consisted of speaking, singing, and an account by Mr. Dorland of the University of Chicago and the work it is doing. There was also a membership of the church being present, together with members of the congregation and friends of the church. The occasion was marked by great enthusiasm both by the people and the pastor over a resumption of church life after a long vacation. The coming months give promise of being the most prosperous in the history of this prosperous church.

Entertained Friends.

Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Brown entertained a number of friends very pleasantly at their home on East Twenty-eighth street, Thursday evening. The rooms were tastefully decorated, the parlors being in pink and green and the dining-room in red and green. Mr. and Mrs. Brown were assisted in receiving by Mrs. R. H. Fuller. Dancing music rendered on the piano, and dainty refreshments were served. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brown, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Grace, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Place, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wright, Mr. and Mrs. John Manning, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Owen, John McRae, A. D. Berry, N. Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Baldridge, Mr. and Mrs. Will A. Kistler, George Brown, Ida Chambers, L. Baker, Kirkham, Shepherd, Mildred Kistler, Dora Wright, Messrs. Fred and Howard Chambers, Charles Grace and Frank Brown.

Butterfly Hearts Party.

Miss Bessie Barry entertained informally at her home on Park Grove avenue Wednesday afternoon in honor of her guests. The table was prettily decorated in red, the college color. From the chandelier streamers of red tissue paper were fastened to the corners of the room, and upon the center of the table was an immense bouquet of red dahlias. A short musical and literary program was rendered. Mrs. Bell and Miss Francis Thompson gave excellent vocal solos, and the piano accompaniment by Miss Mabel Yera was well received, as was also a reading by Miss Francis Thompson. From the prettily-decorated table little Marjorie Wyckoff served punch. The Alpha Rho members present were: Miss Lena Turner, Francis Thompson, Sarah Miller, Blanche Smith, Marian Worwick, Florence Bannister, Mabel Yera, and Mrs. Bell. The invited guests were: Beatrice Clark, Rose Wershing, Hope Clark, Lou Ward, Grace Eynard, Hope Tibbitts, Louise Sherk, Margaret Hents, Cora Dyer, Lillian Murdock, Mary Cohn, Florence Hall, Edna Blum, Edna Lennox, Edna Gibson, Grace Moody, Esie Kenton, Mabel James, Leona Lindstrom, Esie Lennox, Edith Lennox, Virginia Galy, Frederica Judy, Catherine Oliver, Sue Van Lue, Mary Beane, Helen Munster, Cora Dunal, Ines Barnes and Lucile Bant.

Progressive Whist.

Mmes. E. J. Hatch and C. H. Marshall entertained at cards Friday afternoon at the residence of the latter, No. 288 North Hollywood. The whist was played. Mrs. W. O. Franklin won first prize, a beautifully decorated card. The second prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The third prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The fourth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The fifth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The sixth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The seventh prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The eighth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The ninth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The tenth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The eleventh prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The twelfth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The thirteenth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The fourteenth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The fifteenth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The sixteenth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The seventeenth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The eighteenth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The nineteenth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The twentieth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The twenty-first prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The twenty-second prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The twenty-third prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The twenty-fourth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The twenty-fifth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The twenty-sixth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The twenty-seventh prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The twenty-eighth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The twenty-ninth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The thirtieth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The thirty-first prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The thirty-second prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The thirty-third prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The thirty-fourth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The thirty-fifth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The thirty-sixth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The thirty-seventh prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The thirty-eighth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The thirty-ninth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The fortieth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The forty-first prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The forty-second prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The forty-third prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The forty-fourth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The forty-fifth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The forty-sixth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The forty-seventh prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The forty-eighth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The forty-ninth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The fiftieth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The fifty-first prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The fifty-second prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The fifty-third prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The fifty-fourth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The fifty-fifth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The fifty-sixth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The fifty-seventh prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The fifty-eighth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The fifty-ninth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The sixtieth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The sixty-first prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The sixty-second prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The sixty-third prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The sixty-fourth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The sixty-fifth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The sixty-sixth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The sixty-seventh prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The sixty-eighth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The sixty-ninth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The seventieth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The seventy-first prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The seventy-second prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The seventy-third prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The seventy-fourth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The seventy-fifth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The seventy-sixth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The seventy-seventh prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The seventy-eighth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The seventy-ninth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The eightieth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The eighty-first prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The eighty-second prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The eighty-third prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The eighty-fourth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The eighty-fifth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The eighty-sixth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The eighty-seventh prize was won by Mrs. W. O. Franklin. The eighty-eighth prize was won by Mrs. W. O. 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to satisfy the audience she responded to a number of encores. Mrs. Dr. C. E. Hall of Los Angeles was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Woodhouse, San Francisco, who were in the city for the week. Mrs. S. A. Bryan is expected to return from San Francisco in a few days where she has been spending the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Temple Allen have returned from Ocean Park. Mrs. M. A. Warner of Ocean Park, who has been visiting in Los Angeles, has returned to her home on the coast. Mrs. J. L. Stevens, who has been visiting in Los Angeles, has returned to her home on the coast.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Derby have returned from a two weeks' stay in the mountains. Mrs. J. L. Stevens, who has been visiting in Los Angeles, has returned to her home on the coast.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Handy have returned from Laguna Beach. Mrs. J. L. Stevens, who has been visiting in Los Angeles, has returned to her home on the coast.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. McLean and Miss Clara McLean have returned from a month's stay at Catalina. Mrs. J. L. Stevens, who has been visiting in Los Angeles, has returned to her home on the coast.

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MR. SALES WAS AT SUTTER CREEK.

Death of a Remarkable Woman in Los Angeles—She Followed the Southern Pacific Line Across the Continent as a Worker.

When Mrs. Eliza Sales died at her home on Lambie street, this city, last Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock, a most eventful career was closed. Mrs. Sales was one of the early pioneers of the State, having crossed the plains with an ox team in the early '40s. She was well and favorably known here, especially by the old-timers, Los Angeles having been her home for the past thirty years.

To those who were acquainted with Mrs. Sales the story of the hardships encountered on that transcontinental trip are familiar, as she was fond of relating her adventures.

On this eventful journey numbers of the party were killed, including several women, who were scalped in her sight. On several occasions the little band of adventurers went without water for some time, so she knew the awfulness of thirst on the desert. Frequently they could obtain no wood, and buffalo chips were used for fuel.

Mrs. Sales was with the party at Sutter Creek when gold was first discovered in this State and there secured a comfortable fortune. A large part of her life has been spent with her husband around the mines. When the Panamint strike was made, some years ago, they were among the first on the ground, and secured valuable holdings.

She built one of the first hotels in the State, but the title of the land was made void by the Fremont grant, and she lost everything.

Mrs. Sales and her husband were in San Fernando when the big tunnel was being built. Mrs. Sales had charge of the commissary department there, and Mrs. Sales took the board of the house. When the Southern Pacific line was being constructed across the desert to Yuma, she traveled with it, working in various capacities until its completion.

Mrs. Sales was 77 years old, and leaves a husband, but no children.

WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY. QUEENSTOWN, Sept. 28.—The Cunard liner Lucania from New York, September 21 for Liverpool, reports having communicated for two hours with the steamer Campana (of the same line bound from Liverpool for New York) in mid-ocean by means of the wireless telegraph. The shortest distance in which communication was executed was three miles, and the longest sixty-five miles. Many messages were exchanged.



There is a charm about the expression "it is new." Art has brought furniture making to perfection, yet the designers have to look back hundreds of years for their inspirations. In proof of this fact is the appearance of Early Mission Styles.

"It Is New"

There is a charm about the expression "it is new." Art has brought furniture making to perfection, yet the designers have to look back hundreds of years for their inspirations. In proof of this fact is the appearance of Early Mission Styles.

Not here yet, but on the way. A novelty that Californians will delight in. We will have the exclusive sale. More about it when it arrives.

There Are Many New Finishes. Toona, Mahogany, Alba Ash, Verne Ash, among them.

New effects in woods are as desirable as new styles and shapes. There are uses for them. Many people would like to carry out some new scheme of furnishing which is impossible without new finishes. A result of this desire is our bringing out of Alba, Toona and Verne.

Weathered Oak is comparatively new and promises to be the great favorite of the season. Mahogany, Golden Oak, Birdseye Maple, Curly Birch and Flemish Oak will all have their uses and be in as great demand as ever.

Carloads of New Sets Are Arriving. Our warehouse is too small again. No room in this great building and in that great storage place for all our stock. Carload after carload from our twenty-three Michigan factories and from many other factories scattered here and there are taxing us to the utmost.

We hope to sell it rapidly, passing it on to you without much delay. That's why we tell you about the arrival of these new designs and finishes.

New Bedroom Sets, New Library Sets, New Hall Sets, New Office Furniture, New Ladies' Desks.

Sickly People. Who have no appetite and always feel tired, irritable and nervous, need a few doses of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

It will tone up the stomach, strengthen and invigorate the Liver and Kidneys, and induce sound sleep. When taken faithfully it will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Biliousness and Flatulency. Don't fail to try it.

The genuine must have Our Private Die Stamp over the neck of the bottle.

W. W. SWEENEY, 421 South Broadway.

See Our Patent Suction Plate... Guaranteed to Stick to Any Mouth.

A Rupture Either Grows Better or Worse.

There is no standing still. The retaining muscles grow still weaker or else gradually gain strength. If your truss doesn't exactly fit, you may be sure that the rupture is gradually growing worse. The only way to get a truss that will better your condition is have it specially fitted by an expert.

I make a scientific examination Free of Charge, build the truss for your individual case and guarantee it to fit.

W. W. SWEENEY, 421 South Broadway.

See Our Patent Suction Plate... Guaranteed to Stick to Any Mouth.

New Suitings. Fine Tailoring.

Our business is all Tailoring. Every thought, every plan is for the betterment of tailoring. That we are able to give you eminently superior work is traceable to the fact that all our energies are devoted in that one direction. We can make you a suit for \$20.00 or more, as you wish. Depends on the quality of materials. But that suit will stand out as a peer of its kind. Perfect fitting Trousers to order \$5.00 a pair and up. COME IN AND LOOK.

Brauer & Krohn, 128-130 South Spring St. 114, South Main St.

Prospective PIANO Purchasers. If you want a bargain at an exceptionally low figure now is your chance. Of course, to verify this you must visit us. See our stock and let us quote you prices.

LOS ANGELES PIANO CO. 313 SOUTH BROADWAY.

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**WHY NOT? THE YALE BICYCLE
E. R. KIDEN
CYCLE HOUSE,
62 SOUTH BROADWAY.**

LIMAX SOLAR WATER HEATER, 238-239 Bradbury Building.

Back Ralphs 604 S. SPRING TEL. M. 516.

"Highest quality—Lowest prices."

1 lb. sack Buckton Flour.....	\$1.00	50 lb. sack Silver Star Flour.....	80c
1 lb. sack Ralphs Best Flour.....	50c	10 lb. sack City Flour.....	70c
1 lb. sack Gold Bar Flour.....	50c	10 lb. sack Graham Flour.....	70c
1 lb. sack Ralphs Best or Gold Bar.....	50c	10 lb. sack Rye Meal or Flour.....	75c

Verus Pile Cure

Cures Piles or
\$50 forfeited

Up Everywhere.

LOUWIG & MATTHEWS, Hot Market

Moore's Steel Stoves and Ranges.

MOST SATISFACTORY STOVES NOW IN USE.

3 and up. Tin and Repair Shop in connection. **HENRY GUYOT, 414 SOUTH SPRING**

New Siphonia Cauha-Rubber Plate...
Does not contain poisonous coloring matter. Why not get the best?
Come try it in person. Patented method. Patented Centrifugal.
DR. G. H. KRIECHBAUM, 356 S. Broadway, Tel.-Joa

**SOUTHERN
CALIFORNIA
MUSIC**
216-218 W. Third St.
BRADBURY BUILDING

and to affect the minds of the ignorant, the vile and the vicious? Was not your intention to excite that class of men to whatever course of action they cunning, their malice and their malignity would suggest to them? Was not your intention to incite against President McKinley just the class of which Crogson is a type in order that they might commit just the crime that Crogson committed?

I ask the questions you are to answer at the bar of public opinion. Your offenses of the kind have been committed by every community and by every government itself. The people of this city have not forgotten the lectures, gossamer thin as the pages of fiction and rhetoric which you published for the purpose of representing San Francisco as the seat of the bacmnic plague.

What was that he published? Have all these vicious utterances been

Convention
 tickets, and their
 From Los Angeles
 points in California
 good 30 days, but
 than November 10th
San Diego Round
 \$5

Kite-Shaped
Track, \$2.75
 Round Trip

Particulars at Santa Fe
Cor. Second and Spr

IMPORTATION OF
Dutch Bulbs
Just arrived. Large assortments.
Our Fall Catalogue of Bulbs
and Flower Seeds Now
Ready.
Germain Seed and Plant Co.
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WHY NOT? THE VALE BICYCLE
E. R. HINDEN
CYCLE HOUSE,
635 SOUTH BROADWAY.

necessity to every modern house. It works automatically.

Over 2000 In Use Here.

Easily attached to the roof of any house. Write for catalogue. Free hot water all the time.

LIMAX SOLAR WATER HEATER, 238-239 Bradbury Building.

Back Ralphs 601. S. SPRING. TEL. M. 516.

"Highest quality—Lowest prices."

10 lb. sack Stockton Flour.....	\$1.00	50 lb. sack Silver Star Flour.....	80c
10 lb. sack Ralphs Best Flour.....	85c	50 lb. sack City Flour.....	75c
10 lb. sack Gold Bar Flour.....	85c	10 lb. sack Graham Flour.....	35c
10 lb. sack Ralphs Best or Gold Bar.....	85c	10 lb. sack Rye Meal or Flour.....	35c

Verus Pile Cure Cures Piles or
\$5.00 forfeited.

N VEGETABLES

Rich soil and intelligent cultivation develops them to perfection. Always tender, crisp and of the finest grain; then there's a richness of flavor peculiar to them that's charming. try them.

Telephone 500
Up Everywhere

LUDWIG & MATTHEWS, Nott Market

Moore's Steel Stoves and Ranges.

MOST SATISFACTORY STOVES NOW IN USE.

13 and up. Tin and Repair Shop in connection..... **HENRY GUYOT, 414 SOUTH SPRING**

 **NEW Siphon! Cauhu-Rubber Plate....**

Does not contain poisonous coloring matter. Why not get the best?
Costs very little more. Modern method.—Fountain Dentistry.

DR. G. H. KRIECHBAUM, 356 S. Broadway. San Jose 1896

THE PUBLIC SERVICE.

SUMMARY OF THE DAY.

Many protests have been made against the condition of city sidewalks and shade trees.

No decision was reached yesterday by the Committee on Legislation regarding the requested change in the gas limits and Mr. Bower's liquor ordinances.

O. A. Stansforth is suing his wife to set aside a deed and a bill of sale which he says she wrongfully removed from a safety-deposit box and had recorded, contrary to agreement.

Judge B. N. Smith was unable to hold court yesterday by reason of sudden sickness.

Ten divorces were granted yesterday.

AT THE CITY HALL.

NEGLECTED SHADE TREES CAUSE MUCH COMMENT.

VIGOROUS PROTESTS AGAINST PRESENT CONDITIONS.

Citizens Think That Dirt-covered Sidewalks and Low-drooping Branches of Trees Do Much to Turn Prospective Residents to Other Fields.

Numerous protests have been made lately regarding the condition of sidewalks and shade trees. It is asserted that little effort is made to keep loose earth from the cement walks and that shade trees are allowed to grow until they become a nuisance.

The wearer of a new bonnet is not favorably impressed by a collision with the drooping branches of a tree, and the appearance of a black derby hat is not improved by contact with a dusty sidewalk. Consequently those who have met with such mishaps wish very much to know why such a condition of affairs is allowed to exist. Inquiry develops the fact that a penal ordinance makes neglect of this kind punishable, but not a single conviction has ever been obtained under it.

The police department is charged with the enforcement of the law against allowing trees to grow until they become a nuisance. The street department also has a general supervision of sidewalks and trees. One man is kept traveling over the city constantly to report bad breaks in the sidewalks. When these places become dangerous the property owner is notified, and if he does not take action the street department can sue him and charge the cost against the property.

Some time ago Capt. Hensley of the police department detailed three men on bicycles to look after the shade-tree nuisance, and many notices were served on property owners. This action, however, has not served to remedy matters where trees are growing in front of vacant lots.

The sidewalks of the city are in fairly good shape," said Street Superintendent McGuire yesterday. "The city covers such a large territory that it is impossible to take proper care of streets and walks with the present force. We are doing the best we can and try to keep all dangerous places repaired."

Both the Street Superintendent and the police believe that conditions will not materially improve until a new ordinance is passed by the Council.

But this does not help the pedestrians whose clothes are covered with dust from sidewalks, and whose heads are disfigured by the overhanging branches of shade trees. C. R. Harris is a sufferer from the neglected condition of the streets. Yesterday he said:

"The attention of the City Fathers should be called to the deplorable condition of sidewalks and shade trees in our otherwise up-to-date and progressive city. On many of the most prominent streets limbs of shade trees are allowed to extend across sidewalks at a height of from 4 to 5 feet from the walk, pedestrians being compelled to leave the walk entirely or stoop very low to pass under them. On West Seventh and West Ninth streets, and, in fact, on nearly every street in the city, there are numerous examples of this gross negligence. It is only necessary to travel West Seventh street between Hartford and Whittier streets to get abundant proof of this statement."

"Another most exasperating negligence is the disposition of the property owners in the best residential districts to dispense entirely with sidewalks in front of their properties, while many, who maintain sidewalks, with high dirt banks adjoining them, do not prevent the dirt from sliding and washing down upon them. In the rainy season this dirt is converted into mud, making many walks absolutely impassable."

"I have heard tourists by the score comment on these nuisances that property owners are allowed to maintain. In the East towns of one-tenth of our population compel property owners to build walks in front of vacant lots and at all times to keep them in passable condition. Can our city government afford to let such a state of affairs exist? Our city, more than any other in the United States, is heralded abroad as a model city in every respect that pertains to the comfort and convenience of its citizens. The multitudes of tourists who visit us annually are often driven by things of this character to seek other fields for a home."

"Cannot those defects be remedied with light cost?"

NO ONE KILLED.

LIQUOR ORDINANCE CONSIDERED

After all, the meeting of the Committee on Legislation yesterday was not wildly exciting. An executive session was held to discuss Bower's liquor ordinances; but as Lauder, Blanchard and Bowen, the committee-men, all emerged alive and without any evidence of blows, it is presumed that the proceedings were conducted in peace.

B. A. W. Carver, manager of the Equitable Gas Company, was on hand to urge a change in the gas limits, so as to include the property of the Southern Pacific Company, bounded by Shearer, Wilson, Atlantic and Alameda streets. He filed a colored map and three petitions, two of which contained thirty signatures from former protesters and the third the names of seventy new petitioners for the gas plant. At the present writing ten petitions and counter petitions and one colored map constitute the documents filed in the case. Caroline Leahy, who owns considerable property in the vicinity, has changed her name from petition to protest and back again five times, and other people have made records nearly as good, according to Mr. Lauder. So mixed has the matter become that the committee-men fear throwing petitions, protests and all into the waste basket. Manager Carver made a speech asserting the entire harmlessness of the kind of plant they propose to install. He proved by a map that all the large property-owners in the vicinity of the

proposed location are favorable to his petition.

Park Commissioner M. J. McGarry spoke for the protesters. He said they were mostly working men who could not be present. In the name of justice to the laborer he urged the committee not to take action that would injure the lowly homes of the Seventeenth Ward. Mr. Rhodes also spoke against the petition. Both speakers alleged that the Seventeenth Ward has too long been made a dumping ground.

Attorney McGarry said if the committee would hold the matter open he would get another protest, and Manager Carver came back at him with the assertion that he represent the Los Angeles Lighting Company, which he declared has had ten men working up protests against the Equitable Company's location.

The committee took the matter under advisement. Chairman Lauder is known to be opposed to granting the petition, and it is probable that the committee will recommend that it be denied.

When the liquor ordinances came up the committee promptly adjourned to the City Attorney's office, where an executive conference was held lasting an hour. At its conclusion no agreement has been reached.

On Monday Mr. Bowen will present a minority report favoring the ordinance if he fails to win over either of the committee-men. It is believed that neither Blanchard nor Lauder will favor the most important ordinance which is designed to divorce the restaurant from the saloon.

Rebate Asked.

J. C. Chapman, clerk of Chief of Police Elton, has asked for a rebate of \$14,000 which he alleges was wrongfully collected from him to support the police pension fund. Chapman was appointed a special officer January 23, 1930, and was advanced to a regular officer December 25, 1930. During eight months of the intervening time \$2 a month was withheld from his monthly stipend for the pension fund. As special officers do not reap any benefits from the pension fund, Officer Chapman thinks he was wrongfully taxed for its support while serving as a special policeman.

Sanitilli Wants License.

An application for a restaurant liquor license at No. 552 Central avenue will be presented to the Police Commission on Tuesday by Antonio Sanitilli. Formerly a beer garden, and dance hall was conducted at this place by D. Pironi, who was constantly in trouble. It was a place of revelry by night, to which the neighbors strongly objected. Finally the commissioner revoked Pironi's license without hearing the tears and protests of the entire Italian family, which tried the sympathy dodge. Since then the police discovered a "blind pig" at the place, and altogether it has borne an unfavorable reputation. It is said, however, that Sanitilli, who was for a long time a waiter at the Mason Turle, bears a good reputation, and will conduct the place in an orderly manner, if granted a license.

Pup is Not a Dog.

"A pup does not become a dog until he comes to depend upon his maternal parent for sustenance."

At last the great question has been settled. After several visits to the bench show and exhaustive search through exhaustive legal tomes, the City Attorney thinks he has at last found an answer to the query, "When is a pup a dog?"

The City Attorney further holds that the Health Officer is not bound to certify to the legal death of a dog when it is not a dog, but a pup. The intricate question was raised by a dog catcher who wanted the city to pay him \$5 for the capture of a handful of small puppies.

Contracts Awarded.

At a meeting of the Sewer Committee yesterday a contract was awarded B. Derenia for sewerage Olive street from Twentieth to Whittier street, the bid being 65 cents per linear foot; also a contract to sewer 4.8th-street from Hoover to Iowa street at 45 cents per foot.

Better Milk Supply.

As a result of the firm stand taken by the Health Officer, dairymen have been obliged to observe the pure-milk ordinance. Over one hundred inspections of milk were made by Inspector Hood this month, and in every case the milk complied with the standard. This is considered a very fine showing by the health department.

Swans for Westlake.

An addition to the Swan Lake Westlake Park is expected in a day or two. A consignment of five swans is being sent to W. A. Clark, the millionaire mining king, who was shipped from Italy yesterday by J. H. Warton, manager of the Butte Electric Railway Company, of which Senator Clark is president. An arrangement has been made with the park department by J. H. Clark to care for the swans during the winter months. They are of the American species and in color are pure white. While smaller than the two English swans belonging to the department they are very pretty and will prove an additional attraction. The park department is also offered three raccoons and three opossums, but for lack of facilities will not undertake the care of these animals.

Condemnation Suit.

A condemnation suit for the opening of San Julian street between Pico and Fifteenth street was filed by the City Attorney yesterday.

Waterworks Committee.

A joint meeting of the Waterworks committees of the City Council and the Chamber of Commerce was held yesterday and the organization of the water board was informally discussed. Attorney O'Melveny outlined the views of the chamber at some length, as to a civil-service-reform management of the municipal water plant. It was a profitable session, although no definite action was taken.

Boston Pickpocket.

Police Justice Austin yesterday delivered a solar plexus blow to Frank Albright, who, by the way, is known by several other names. Albright was held for the Superior Court on a felony charge, and his bail was fixed at \$2500.

Albright, alias E. A. Harvey, Ed Hunt, Old Man Harvey, and Australian Eddy, is wanted in Boston, Mass.; San Francisco and several other cities in the United States. He is said by the police to be a clever pickpocket, and his picture decorates the rogues' gallery.

This man was arrested by Policeman Lennon at the circus groupings last week, while he was expelling another man's rocket with his hand. His identity was learned after his arrest. In case no conviction is secured on the charge against him here, Albright will be turned over to the Boston authorities, who, it is said, have a strong case against him.

AT THE COURTHOUSE.

HIS WIFE OPENED SAFETY DEPOSIT BOX.

VALUABLE DEED AND BILL OF SALE QUIETLY REMOVED.

O. A. Stansforth Tells How Mrs. Stansforth Acquired Their Grand-avenue Residence—He Asks the Court to Set Aside the Instruments.

Divorce proceedings begun by Mrs. Edna C. B. Stansforth last July against O. A. Stansforth, a local capitalist, have now been followed by two actions against Mrs. Stansforth, begun yesterday by the husband, involving disputed property interests. His attorneys are Messrs. Haas & Garret.

Stansforth swears that his wife used undue means to get possession of property belonging to him, worth \$20,000. The holdings in controversy comprise a lot and elegant residence in this city at No. 1125 South Grand avenue, valued at \$17,000, together with the furniture, paintings, bric-a-brac, porcelains, musical instruments and all other furnishings, said to be worth about \$2000. According to the county records the title to all this property is now vested in Mrs. Stansforth, although it is alleged to have been the separate property of the husband, before the marriage, or bought subsequently with his money.

On April 2, 1935, Stansforth rented a safe deposit box at the Farmers' and Merchants' bank, and at the alleged solicitation of his wife, put away in it a bill of sale, purporting, in consideration of love and affection, to convey to her the above worth of household furnishings. It was understood, however, says the complaint, that the bill of sale was not to be delivered to Mrs. Stansforth, nor taken from the deposit box, until the death of her husband, although he was wrongfully aware that the taking of such an instrument from a safety deposit box upon death would not constitute delivery under the laws of California.

On the same date in April, 1935, Stansforth also placed in the box at the bank a gift deed to his wife of the Grand-avenue property, which he states he improved during the year 1931, and on that date it is alleged, he went to the box, removed the two instruments and immediately had them recorded.

It is to recover the property named in these instruments that suits were begun yesterday, and the further contention that both the bill of sale and the deed be set aside as null and void.

DIVORCE MILL.

OH, HOW IT GROUND.

Great was the grist ground out by the divorce mill in the Superior Court yesterday. Ten decrees were granted, one was denied, and continuing the list of taken under advisement. The following table tells its own tale: Judge Allen—Betty Taylor from Leon Taylor, desertion; Retta Wolf from John Wolf, desertion; G. J. Williams from R. H. Williams, desertion. Judge Conroy—C. P. Harvey from Mary E. Harvey, desertion; Ella O'Connor from John E. O'Connor, drunkenness; Maggie White from J. Q. White, cruelty; M. H. Thornton from John I. Thornton, desertion; G. J. Williams from R. H. Williams, desertion. Judge Conroy—C. P. Harvey from Mary E. Harvey, desertion; Ella O'Connor from John E. O'Connor, drunkenness; Maggie White from J. Q. White, cruelty; M. H. Thornton from John I. Thornton, desertion; G. J. Williams from R. H. Williams, desertion.

PAIN IN HIS SIDE.

JUDGE SMITH IS ILL.

Sudden sickness made it impossible for Superior Judge B. N. Smith to preside in the criminal court yesterday, and everything on the calendar had to be continued.

The attack came on while Judge Smith was walking away the morning hours yesterday in his wholesome gardens at his residence on East Twelfth street. Doctors were immediately summoned, and for a time it was feared that pleurisy, pneumonia, or during the afternoon his suffering eased, and now no danger is anticipated. It is thought, unless a change comes, however, that the judge will be at his post of duty within a day or two.

COURTHOUSE NOTES.

BREVITIES MISCELLANEOUS.

AFTER MONEY. The Los Angeles Lithographing Company began suit yesterday against the J. K. Armbray Company of San Francisco to recover \$2044.42, alleged to be due for goods sold during the past year. Plaintiff's attorneys are Messrs. Hazard and Harpham.

KEYES ESTATE. H. R. Gage asks to be appointed administrator of the \$2000 estate of Mary A. Keyes, who died on August 31.

BUTTING AGAIN THE WALL. Rufus K. McCreery and wife are suing Sarah A. Goe for damages in \$5000 by reason of a certain brick wall, alleged to have been recently built on plaintiff's premises. It is also asked to have this wall declared a nuisance and abated as such.

PETITION FOR LETTERS. Mrs. T. E. Anderson asks to be granted letters of administration on the \$1000 estate of her late uncle, R. G. Lehman, who died on Friday.

NEW DIVORCE. Constance Ash is suing Walter H. Ash for a divorce.

DAMAGE SUIT. Lawrence Weisner filed suit yesterday against the Southern Pacific Company for damages in \$25,000, alleged to be due for personal injuries sustained on September 3, 1930, while the plaintiff was engaged as a student learning the brakeman's work.

BONDED DEBT. The Valley Gas Fuel Company has created a bonded indebtedness of \$200,000.

Fined for Shaking Dice. Shaking dice for money cost three men \$5 apiece when they were arraigned before Justice Austin yesterday. The men gave fictitious names, as follows: William Mahone, Tom Brown and A. D. Williams. They were arrested at 10 o'clock Friday evening, while engaged in a game of dice in front of a Main-street saloon. Each one was released on bail.

Children's Jackets and Coats. Filed for the day yesterday. Mrs. E. W. Kinney, 212 South Broadway.

ONE of the features of our Closing Out Sale is the remarkably low prices at which we are selling

Carpets and Draperies

We offer good quality Ingrain Carpets, yard wide and nice variety of patterns, at 35c a yard.

W. S. Allen, 345-347 S. Spring St.

Beautify Your Home

BY ORDERING A NEW CARPET OR RUG...

From our well selected stock.

They are Trade Winners.

2111 Arminster Rug \$22.50
2111 Wave Broad Rug \$17.00
All-wool Ingrain, rich patterns, everything guaranteed as represented, yard..... 35c

I. T. Martin, Furniture and Carpet House,
531-2-3 S. SPRING ST.

WALL PAPER..

Special Sale This Week.

MUST MAKE ROOM FOR NEW ARRIVALS.

INGRAINS (many shades) 5c PER ROLL

10c Papers for..... 25c 15c Papers for..... 10c
25c Papers for..... 15c 20c Papers for..... 5c
20c Papers for..... 12c 5c Papers for..... 5c

Remember these papers are all of standard quality, staple as sugar, but we must let them go. A visit to our store will convince you that we have the latest patterns or designs in all the prevailing colors. We have no competitors in prices, quality of goods considered.

SPECIAL—Room mouldings and window shades.

G. A. THIELE, 307-309 S. Main Street

SELLING THE FORSYTHE SHIRT WAIST.

NOTICE

OUR SPECIALS FOR THIS WEEK ONLY.

Past Color Blue Serge, Past Black Clay Worsted

We make a suit to order from either of the above for **\$15.00.**

The workmanship and trimmings are guaranteed first-class.

BUFFALO WOOLLEN CO.,
The Popular Tailors,
248 S. BROADWAY.

RUPTURE SUFFERERS..

When the Old Glasses Hurt Your Eyes..

It is time to secure a pair more suitable to the changing sight. Advancing age, nature of work, sickness or other causes, may make useless glasses previously worn with comfort. We can fit a new pair of

SPECTACLES OR EYE-GLASSES

after first testing the eyes thoroughly, and ascertaining with absolute accuracy, the strength required. Our charges are moderate.

ADOLF FRESE,
Optician and Manufacturing Optician
Phone Main 1042. 108 S. SPRING STREET.

Great Fall Shoe Sale. Cut prices quality will rule the day during this sale. 220 South Broadway. **Hamilton & Baker.**

For Guns

And ammunition and all kinds of Sporting Goods at low prices, go to **R. ALOR, 24-26, 31 North Main St., Temple Bldg.** All kinds gun repairing.

SEND YOUR CLOTHES TO BE CLEANED TO

City Dye Works.
Tel. M. 181. 30 SOUTH BROADWAY.

Murray's Dyspepsia Cure

Cures any form of stomach trouble; relieves indigestion and dropsy; dissolves excess bile; tones the stomach; 25 cents; at all druggists; or 25th and Broadway, New York City.

Early Fall Goods for Ladies' Gowns arriving daily. Make your selection now. 240 South Broadway **J. KORN.**

DR. HARRISON & CO. Specialists... Diseases of Men



VARICOCELE

Consisting of Twisted and Knotted Veins, Usually on Side—Dr. Harrison Cures

VARICOCELE IN 5 DAYS.

MANY WEAK MEN

SUFFER from a loss of vitality which has for its underlying disease condition of the vital veins which supply the sexual power.

This Condition Is Terminated Varicocele, Usually on the Left Side.

OUT OF 193 CASES that have come under my observation the past four months, 127 had been treated by electricity, developers, air pumps and all manner of local and non-surgical as well as lotions, salves to rub in, certain kinds of bandages, night, certain kinds of cravats to insert which had no effect. Varicocele whatever, all of which proved failures.

MANY MEN come to me after having resorted to all the methods for the cure of this condition, and I find, according to statement, not even temporary relief had been received. In cases had been treated by electricity, tonics and local applications, aggregate rather than remove the cause of trouble.

I CURE VARICOCELE in five days and without a single attendant nervous disorders disappear and cannot return. Invariably take on a healthy development and functional system stored throughout the sexual system.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Owing to our greatly increased business we find that our present offices are inadequate.

We have secured offices and located permanently at " " " "

129 WEST SECOND ST. Opp. First Nat'l

Strictly Reliable.

Diseases of the Urethral Tract in the

The Reason Why Old Chronic Disorders Are Not Cured Under the Treatment Usually Employed.

CHRONIC DISORDERS of men treated in a promiscuous way out regard to a permanent cure, are the source of constant pain and annoyance.

UPON EXAMINATION of the urethra with electric light spots, patches and areas of localized diseased tissue, which are of so much trouble and which produce weakening symptoms of painful micturition and narrowing of the canal.

THESE CONDITIONS are further aggravated by excessive discharges, the patient not aware of the true cause of the trouble, which causes stricture, soreness and tenderness of the entire urethra, and in many cases producing inflammation of the bladder.

THE FIRST ESSENTIAL in the treatment of these cases is the trouble and to determine its nature and to ascertain the superficial ulceration and thickening of the walls of the urethra, which consists of a mass of diseased tissue, producing disordered blood flow.

BY THE DIRECT application of our local OZOECHROMO we remove and cure these chronic conditions in a few treatments the fact that we get at the cause of the trouble.

WE especially invite cases that do not yield to other treatment.

FEES REASONABLE and arranged to suit convenience of patients. CONSULTATION AND ADVICE WITHOUT CHARGE.

DR. HARRISON & CO.
129 West Second St. Office Room

DEARLY PARASITES

Are there times when you have a ravenous appetite, and other times when the thought of food is revolting? Do you get dizzy? Is your mind dull? Is your memory poor? Are you easily tired? Do your limbs get numb? Do you have headaches? Are you easily excited? Do your temples throb? Do your hands tremble? Do your heart flutter? Are you easily irritated? Are you always anxious? Do your muscles twitch? Do you suffer from sleeplessness? Are you easily frightened? Does sleep not refresh you? Do you suffer from neurasthenia? Do you have horrible dreams? Do you start up in your sleep? Does the least thing annoy you? Do you have pains in top or back of the head? Do you have pains in the back? Do you have languid or tired feelings? Is there a rank of blood in the head? Does a lump come up in your throat? Do you see queer things? Do you wake up in a cold perspiration? Do you have pains over the body?

These parasites, or worms, can also cause consumption, and large very often, for these animals feed upon the nutritive matter of the blood. It would be tiresome to list all the many diseases that are caused by these parasites, confirmed by many competent authors.

We diagnose and tell you whether you have any of these parasites. Charges for treatment are moderate. No charge if you are not cured.

CONSULTATION AND DIAGNOSIS FREE. Hours—9a.m. to 9p.m.

DR. SMITH & ARNOLD
202 1/2 S. Broadway, Rooms 220-221.

The Co

DR. HARRISON & CO. Specialists... Diseases of Men

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CONSULTATION AND DIAGNOSIS FREE. Hours—9a.m. to 9p.m.

DR. SMITH & ARNOLD
202 1/2 S. Broadway, Rooms 220-221.

ALL TRY ELECTRICITY

Proves Successful

Will Be Extended.

Entire Main Line M

imately Be Operated

by Electricity.

CONFERENCES OF THE TIMES

WASH. (Vash.) Sept. 24—President Hill of the Great Northern is preparing to operate a line of that railroad through the Mountains with electricity. If the project proves successful, it is proposed to operate a line from tidewater at Everett, Wash., to the Columbia River, a distance of 161 miles, with electric power.

This accomplishment, which has been forced upon Mr. Hill by the long tunnel and other conditions was first proposed by Henry Villard nearly twenty years ago.

The Contestants in the Great International Yacht Races for the America's Cup.

SON & CO.
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IN 5 DAYS.
RAK MEN
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CEMENT.

Increased business we
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D. ST. Opp. First Nat'l Bk.

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Disorders Are Not Com
Usually Employed.
treated in a promiscuous way,
the source of constant trouble

Structure with electric light we
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adverse weakening symptoms in
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of tenderness of the entire
operation of the bladder.

of our local GYNECROMIC
conditions in a few treatments,
of the trouble.
do not yield to other methods

to suit convenience of patient
WITHOUT CHARGE.

ISON & CO.
Office Room

ILL TRY
ELECTRICITY.

ant Experiment
Great Northern.

Free! Free!

to 6 p.m. we will give our
on the following morning
thing. Our test is abun-

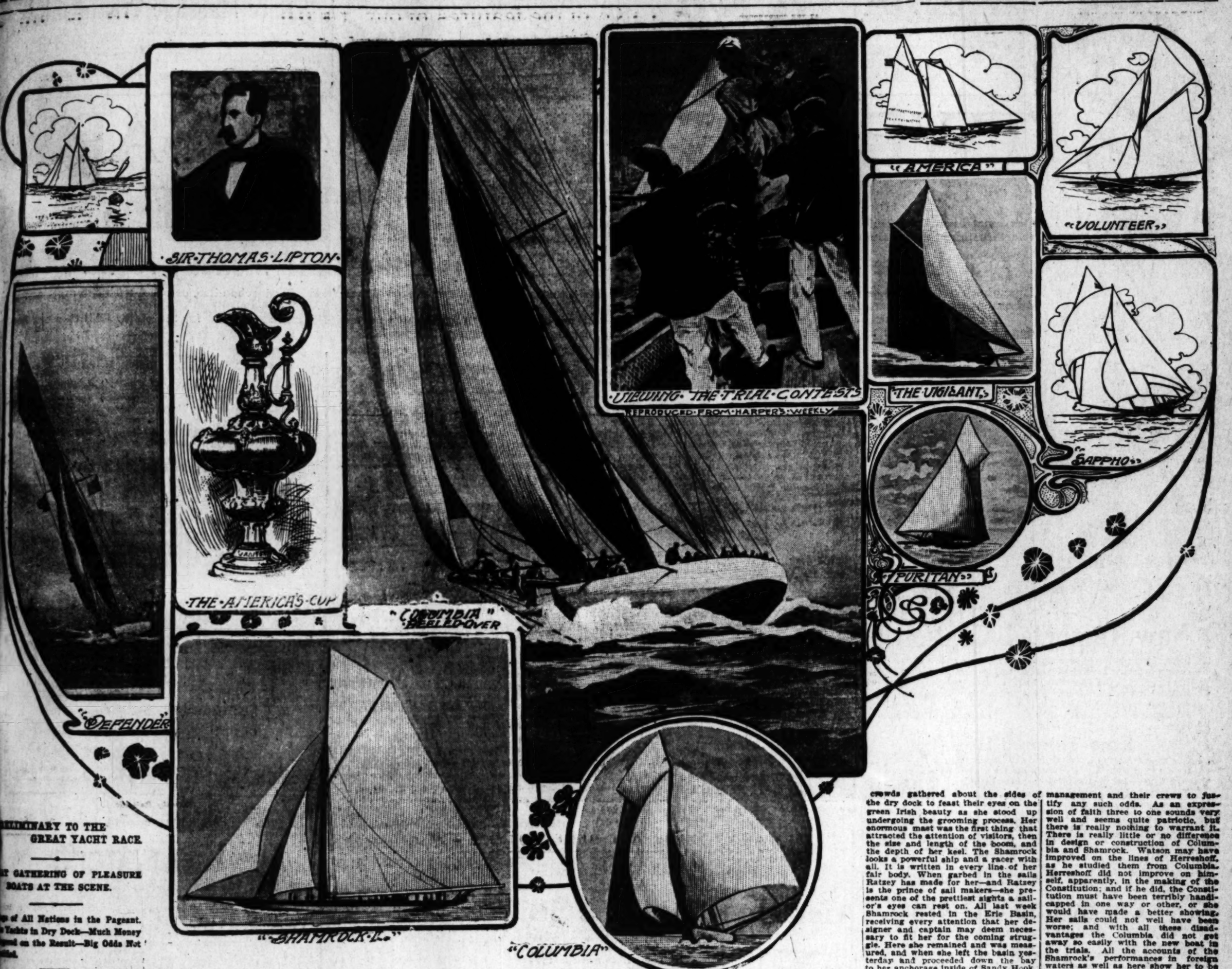
Stomach, Intestinal, Typh
Throat Worms and all other
which interest the human
are the cause of so many
Troubles, can be removed
inconvenience or fasting

entire Main Line May
ately Be Operated
by Electricity.

CONFERENCES OF THE TIMES
MA. (Wash.) Sept. 24—President
Hill of the Great Northern
is preparing to operate a 66-
miles of that railroad through
the Cascade Mountains with electricity
of steam. If the project proves
it is proposed to operate an
division from Udenwater at Ev-
the Wenatchee on the Columbia
a distance of 141 miles, with
motors. This accomplishment,
men believe, will be but the be-
of the equipment of the entire
line with electricity.

plan of substituting electricity for
which has been forced upon Mr.
his long tunnel and other per-
missions was first proposed to
by Henry Hill nearly ten
ago. Mr. Villard was at that

& ARNOLD,
ms 220-221, Los



DEFENDER
THE AMERICA'S CUP
COLUMBIA
VIEWING THE TRIAL CONTESTS
THE URBANT
SAPHO
VOLUNTEER

crowds gathered about the sides of the dry dock to feast their eyes on the green Irish beauty as she stood up undergoing the grooming process. Her enormous mast was the first thing that attracted the attention of visitors, then the size and length of the boom, and the depth of her keel. The Shamrock looks a powerful ship and a racer with all. It is written in every line of her fair body. When garbed in the sails Ratsey has made for her—and Ratsey is the prince of sail makers—the presents one of the prettiest sights a sailor's eyes can rest on. All last week Shamrock rested in the Erie Basin, receiving every attention that her designer and captain may deem necessary to fit her for the coming struggle. Here she remained and was measured, and when she left the basin yesterday and proceeded down the bay to her anchorage inside of Sandy Hook, she was as well, if not better, equipped, to sail for the cup, as any yacht that ever sailed over the green waters of old ocean.

There has been a great deal of money wagered on the result of these races. At our side in their enthusiasm, and acting under the belief that the American defender was invincible, men belonging to this side of the herring pond have laid down odds that the cup would not be lifted—that America's trophy would remain here a short time longer. While that feeling is creditable to American patriotism, a tribute to the genius of Herreshoff, and a testimony to the ability of American sailor men—there never was such difference in the boats, their management and their crews to justify any such odds. As an expression of faith three to one sounds very well and seems quite patriotic, but there is really nothing to warrant it. There is really little or no difference in design or construction of Columbia and Shamrock. Watson may have improved on the lines of Herreshoff, as he studied them from Columbia. Herreshoff did not improve on himself, apparently, in the making of the Constitution; and if he did, the Constitution must have been terribly handicapped in one way or other, or she would have made better showing. Her sails could not well have been worse; and with all these disadvantages the Columbia did not get away so easily with the new boat in the trials. All the accounts of the Shamrock's performance in foreign waters as well as here show her to be a much faster boat than the Shamrock of two years ago. These facts are mentioned only to show there was never any legitimate reason at any stage of the game, since challenger and defender went over board from the shipyards, to justify any such odds.

However, be that as it may, I but echo the desire of many a yachtsman when I say "may the best boat win."

PAUL STEELCOUR.
[Copyright, 1901, by Cosmopolitan Co.]

Rev. Frank Page of Waco, Tex., and Rev. J. Halvorby of Christ, Tex., Episcopal clergymen, are at the Hollenbeck.

Matilda Springs.
In a land where nature has been prodigal of her gifts there are few places that afford so much peculiar interest as Matilda Springs, near Northport, in Ventura county. It is the scene of the famous "Matilda" valley. The name of Matilda is a name of great significance. It is said that the name was given to the place by a Spanish settler, who was the first to settle there. The name is a tribute to the beauty of the place, which is a true Matilda. The name is a tribute to the beauty of the place, which is a true Matilda. The name is a tribute to the beauty of the place, which is a true Matilda.

THE OIL FIELDS.
INDUSTRY HAS PASSED THE WORST DEPRESSION.
WISE ONES ARE NOW PREDICTING BETTER TIMES.

Stocks of Solid Companies Expected to Rise Simultaneously With the Passing of the Small and Unscrupulous Corporations.

The following table shows the quotations of the stock of the most prominent oil companies on 'change yesterday, and on the same day one year ago:

Company	1900	1901
Union Oil	24 1/2	24 1/2
Southern Consolidated	21 1/2	21 1/2
Western	20 1/2	20 1/2
Central	17 1/2	17 1/2
Alpha	16 1/2	16 1/2
Columbia	15 1/2	15 1/2
Fullerton Consolidated	14 1/2	14 1/2
Red Rock	13 1/2	13 1/2
United Petroleum	12 1/2	12 1/2
Red Rock	11 1/2	11 1/2
Brea Canyon	10 1/2	10 1/2

The above figures are not the lowest of recent days nor the highest reached a year ago. They furnish a mute evidence of the fortunes swept away, and the injury wrought to the big infant industry of Southern California by the unnatural "wild-cat" boom. Back of the tremendous and continuous slump there are also stories of speculative practices bordering closely on the criminal.

But the honest producers are not crying over spilled milk, and the great majority of them believe the worst has passed, and that from now on the industry will enjoy the healthy growth its possibilities merit. The transformation period is at hand, they say, and in a short time conditions will obtain here that do today in Pennsylvania.

There are various reasons given for the almost unparalleled downward descent of stocks. Foremost is the formation of innumerable small and irresponsible companies, resultant from the wild eagerness of rich and poor to dabble in the slippery fluid. The period when workmen were standing off the butcher and baker to buy 10-cent stocks is less than a year gone. Unscrupulous promoters took advantage of the craze and the solid companies now share in the suffering.

The weak companies could not hold their oil, and the market was forced to the limit. This sent the price from \$1.50 to 50 cents a barrel. The original promoters of small companies often paid false dividends to boom stock, and the continued forcing of their paper contributed to the general demoralization.

The most experienced oil men, however, are now almost a unit in their expressions of confidence that the stock of all solid companies will quickly take an upward tendency. And there are numerous signs to support such a belief.

The Producers' Association yesterday practically completed the contract to be entered into with the Oil Storage and Transportation Company. It will be ready for signatures in a week. Experts maintain that there is a ready market for all the oil it is possible to produce here, but the prices are kept down by the under-cutting for contracts with large consumers. The consummation of this combine is expected to restore and maintain fair prices. The owners of much valuable property prefer to leave the oil in the ground than pump it out at present prices.

The good companies are expected to come out of the period of depression all right, but dozens of the smaller ones are doomed to fail by the wayside. The output will thus come under the control of fewer and wiser manipulators.

There is no overproduction," said Secretary Quinlan of the exchange yesterday. "The industry is simply recovering from the effects of an unnatural boom. The figures, of course, put things in their worst light, but there are good times ahead for the oil industry. A year ago every man you met was an officer in some oil company. Penney's experience is the same thing, as did the real estate business in Los Angeles, still land is now going up and it is almost another boom. Of course, the losses were heavy, as they always are when the public gets the speculative craze."

The Barbers' Association.
Has decided on a sanitary brush, and there is nothing equal to the aluminum brush. Every brush guaranteed. Pittsburgh Aluminum Co., 211 South Spring street.

Best Tub Butter, 25 Cents Pound.
Nothing its equal. 22 Hogue, 605 S. Broadway.

Globe Watch Co., 222 N. Spring.
Watches cleaned, 7c. Repairs, 25c. Tel. red 311.

F. M. Parker, Plumbing.
Repairs, 25c. South Spring street. Tel. red 311.

Big Cut in Wall Paper.
Best paint, 15c. gal. 1-foot square shade. 2c. mouldings, 1c. foot. Waller, 67 S. Spring.

Kinross.
And better dressing jackets; an excellent line. Mrs. M. W. Kinross, 221 South Broadway.

This fact is shown by the extension of the original plans to a long section of the railroad through the mountains as recently announced by President Hill. His present plans announced contemplate the application of electricity to that portion of the road extending from Leavenworth on the east side of the Cascades to Skykomish on the west side, sixty-six miles. It is understood that if the electric motors prove as successful as now anticipated the electric system will be further extended so as to include the mountain division from Everett on Puget Sound to Wenatchee, 141 miles. This would be the beginning of an electrification which might eventually include the entire mileage of the system.

The section of the road chosen for the first application of the experiment is the most difficult and expensive portion of the road to operate on the entire system. It runs through the wild and rugged Cascades where the grades are very heavy, and where every winter there are numerous slides of earth and rock which come down the steep mountain sides to cover up the tracks and endanger the operation of trains. One of the most important causes of the Great Northern's desire to secure cheaper motive power is the fact that its tributary coal supply is very limited. In the matter of cheap fuel the Great Northern is being operated at a tremendous disadvantage as compared with the Northern Pacific or the Oregon Railway and Navigation Co., its two rivals in this State. The Northern Pacific owns the largest coal mines in the State at Roslyn, thereby securing its fuel at a cost not exceeding \$1 to \$1.25 per ton the advantage of the Oregon Railway and Navigation lies in its gravity route down the Columbia River from the rocky mountains. On the other hand the coal used by the Great Northern costs about \$2.75 per ton for the ordinary product while for the Crow's Nest Pass coal which is used on all trains through the tunnel, the cost is much greater.

For about thirty miles of the mountain climb on the Cascade division each loaded train requires the assistance of one or two helping engines. The coal consumption on this division is something enormous, amounting to upwards

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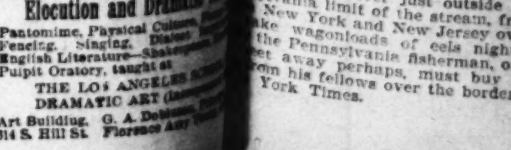
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Germany with the E
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Paderewski
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March.
Musicians' company
of the oldest guild
ed a prize of \$200
to be played at
Edwards' company
has had no official
an occasion, foreign
the prize march will
it, Frederick Bridge



Fishes, Other Looks On
Pennsylvania game law prohibits the use of eel weirs in that State, but New York State permits eel weirs, so in the fall the quackmen of eel weir along the river just outside the limit of the stream, from New York and New Jersey to Pennsylvania, eel night fishing. Pennsylvania fishermen, of course, perhaps, must buy eel weirs over the border.

Prize Winners—School Children's Contest.
The sentence, "The Broadway Department Store, Headquarters for School Supplies," was written in a three-inch square 25 times by MELBOURNE GARRITY, aged 11 years, 301 S. Alvarado Street.
25 times by HARRY EVANS, aged 14 years, Moorpark, Cal.
\$5.00 in gold will be given to each. Call on Advertising Manager for prizes.
Every child who entered this contest and submitted a paper will be presented with a handsome souvenir. Apply before 9 a.m. any morning this week, to Advertising Manager.

A CONVENIENT BOOK CORNER.

We've changed the locality of our book department. It's now situated in the first main aisle, right next to the Fourth street entrance—just a step from the sidewalk to our book section. It's in one of the best lighted corners of this big airy store. We always have done an enormous book business—and like the rest of our business it's increasing. You book lovers would still be paying fancy prices for books had not the Broadway come into the field with popular and standard books at cut prices. Here's a list of books for Monday and Tuesday's selling. We limit it to Monday and Tuesday because they'll likely be sold before Tuesday night.

50c Paper Covered Books 23c

All the late and popular works of the following authors:

Dumas	Hienburg
Quida	Travers
Russell	Braddon
Crocker	A. K. Green
Doyle	R. H. Davis
Gunter	Lyall

Rand-McNally's Atlas 75c.

This is the best known atlas published and is sold all over the country at \$2.00. Broadway special at 75c.

Copyright Books 53c.

Here's a partial list of popular copyright books, nicely bound, some published to sell at \$1.00, others for more. We make a special price for these two days, to close out the lot, take them Monday and Tuesday at 53c each.

The Manxman—Cain Phroso—Hops
The Celebrity—Churchill Barabas—Corelli
Under the Red Robe—Weyman Caleb West—Smith
The Forest Lovers—Hewlett Dross—Merriman
The Sowers—Merriman Jessamy Bride—Moore

Handsomeness Bound Books 19c.

Here's a list of desirable books, handsomely bound in white and gilt; some in the lot are slightly soiled from handling. They represent splendid values up to 75c. Take your pick, Monday and Tuesday, for 19c.

Silence and the Voice of God—Farrar.
Daily Thoughts—From Charles Kingsley.
Kelley's Christian Year.
Let Us Follow Him—Sienkiewicz.
Like Christ—Murray.
And many others.

Children's Books 11c

Paper backs, brightly colored, profusely illustrated by Walter Crane. Here's a partial list of the titles:
Sleeping Beauty. Three Bears.
Puss in Boots. Red Riding Hood.
Cinderella. Valentine and Orson.

Children's Books 22c

Cloth bound, worth three times the price asked. Tom Brown at Oxford, Hughes Treasure Island, Stevenson, Kipling's Works and scores of other popular books for youngsters.



A Cream and Powder Combined.

How often a woman asks herself: "What can I do to retain my youthful appearance without fear of criticism or injury to myself?" No woman can afford to use artificial beautifiers that would in any manner detract from her refinement, as is the case in using powders and lotions which cannot be put on the face without being noticed. The MME. IDALINE Face Cream beautifies at once and is invisible.

MME. IDALINE'S Face and Lip Rouge 25c
MME. IDALINE'S Creme de 35c
Pomme 50c
MME. IDALINE'S Shampoo 25c
MME. IDALINE'S Lip Balm 25c
MME. IDALINE'S Eyebrow Aid 35c
MME. IDALINE'S Peru Lip Salve 25c
Free Demonstration MME. IDALINE'S Preparations.

Domestic Section.

Yard wide percales, good colorings, very neat patterns. The Punjab, Sea Island and other well known brands. These grades sell all over the United States at 12 1/2 to 15c. Broadway special Monday and Tuesday only per yard.

Imported satines, handsome stripes and figures, on black or colored grounds. They sell regularly at 80c. As an introduction to our new store, we price them for one day only, Monday, per yard.

Outing flannel, light or dark colors, you never saw a better grade at 5c, and yet rarely get as good at that price. Broadway special, per yard.

Embroidered all wool flannels, 36 inches wide suitable for infants' wear and undershirts. Values up to 50c. Broadway special, per yard.

Fancy gingham, neat stripes and check, finely assorted colors. A grade that you never buy for less than 3c. Broadway special, per yard.

Visit Our New Shoe Section.

Our shoe department has been moved and enlarged. It is now situated almost in the center of the store, in the third main aisle. It is splendidly arranged, convenient, well lighted and extremely comfortable. Our shoe values in the past have been the talk of the town; this season we are better prepared than ever to save money for you on shoes.

Women's Calf Shoes \$2.73.

Made of extra grade box calf, on mannish lasts, hand welted soles with full Scotch edge, military heels, perfect fitting, comfortable, stylish and durable. No better shoe in town at \$3.50. Broadway special, per pair, \$2.73.

Women's Walking Shoes \$1.98.

Made of select vici kid, best oak tan extension soles, modified coin toe, patent leather tip, military heel, fit and wear guaranteed. You'll have hard work duplicating this shoe at \$2.50. Broadway special, per pair, \$1.98.

Women's Juliet's \$1.49.

Made of soft fine vici kid, coin toes, kid tips, medium heels, hand turned soles, cut high front and back, can be used for either street or house wear, all sizes, \$2.00 values. Broadway special, per pair, \$1.49.

Women's Dress Sandals \$1.49.

Made of fine velvet finish glaze kid, new dress toe, Louis XIV. heels, one instep strap with large satin bow, hand turned soles, perfect fit and finish, good value at \$2; Broadway special, per pair, \$1.49.

Children's Kid Shoes \$1.23.

Of fine plump vici kid, best oak tan extension soles, two-lift spring heels, square kid tips over medium round toes, a dressy, durable shoe, sizes 8 1/2 to 11, \$1.23; Misses' sizes 1 1/2 to 2, \$1.49.

Women's Kid Buskins \$1.23.

Old women's buskins, made of soft, fine kid with plain, broad toes, low, flat heels, pliable hand turned soles, soft and easy, soothing to tender, irritated feet, all sizes; Broadway special, per pair, \$1.23.

The Busy Corner—Fourth and Broadway.

The Broadway Department Store

FALL AND WINTER GARMENTS

Handsomeness Tailor-Made Suits From \$4.95 to \$85, and all prices between.

Swell Walking Jackets From \$4.95 to \$25.00; every one a gem.

Stylish Automobile Coats From \$16.50 to \$47.50; all new.

Rich Silk Dress Skirts From \$7.45 to \$50.00; genteel and dressy.

Magnificent Silk Waists From \$3.98 to \$35.00; all extra values.

Elegant Tailor Made Suits \$47.50.

Made of extra quality broadcloth, jacket with flare collar of panne velvet, finished with fancy silk braid; vest of same broadcloth, mother-of-pearl buttons, latest cut skirt with drop silk lining; suit lined throughout with silk. A magnificent costume at a very consistent price.

New Tailor Made Suits \$32.50.

Made of the popular new basket cloth, long coat trimmed with fancy silk braid, velvet vest front, coat collar and reverses of velvet; new flare sleeve, skirt with graduated flounce finished with fold of goods; heading of fancy silk braid; suit lined throughout with taffeta silk; an unusual value for the price.

Handsomeness Tailored Suits \$27.50.

A selection of broadcloths, chevrons or covers; some blouse effects, buttoned straight down front, panne velvet inverted vest; yoke, back and front set off with stitched velvet bands, turnover collar of velvet; bell sleeves; skirts of latest cut; suits elegantly tailored throughout; splendid range of colors; the best value you ever saw.

Swell Automobile Coats \$21.50.

Of good grade kersey in tan color or castor. Coat finished with flare collar and turn-over cuffs set off with stitched panne velvet, a very striking garment that is the very acme of style, \$27.50 would be a fair price for it. It's a Broadway special at \$21.50.

Handsomeness Cloth Jackets \$14.39.

Made of splendid grade kersey, in castor, tan or black. New yoke with box front, strapped and finished with several rows of stitching, handsome pearl buttons, lined with Skinner's satin. A stylish, serviceable garment that is a decided bargain.

Stylish Walking Jackets \$12.48.

Made of good grade kersey in tan, castor or black, finished with five rows of stitching across bottom, strapped seams, vest collar and turn-over cuffs. Lined throughout with satin. One of our leaders.



NEW GARMENTS AND MILLINERY WILL BE EXHIBITED EACH DAY THIS WEEK.

New Silks & Dress Goods.

Every day brings our dress goods stock so much nearer the perfection point. Case upon case of new dress styles have reached us within the past week. The products of European looms via with materials of domestic manufacture for superiority in style, color, fineness of texture and novelty of weave. Fashion's latest fads and fancies are all reflected here.

Imported Pattern Suits.

Suit lengths of silk and wool mixtures or all silk fabrics. Plain black, also two-toned and multi-colored effects. Exclusive styles, one of a kind. If you secure one of these handsome suit lengths you will be sure that there's not another in this city like it—as we control these patterns.

PRICES FROM \$9.98 TO \$22.48.

Black Peau de Soie \$1.19

Black Silk \$99c

Satin Duchesse \$69c

Fancy Velvets \$98c

Fancy Silks \$89c

Crepe de Chine \$69c

Pebble Cheviot \$1.19

Black Broadcloth \$89c

Venetian Suits \$1.98

Silk Mixtures \$98c

Hairline Suits \$1.25

Kersey Suits \$1.48

Lining Section.

Every dressmaker in Los Angeles, as well as every woman who has had occasion to buy linings here, knows full well that our prices on linings are always lower than those quoted elsewhere. Aside from the always needed staple linings we carry a large assortment of novelties. All at money saving prices.

Double faced velvets, black back with gray figured surface on reverses, 36 inches wide, mercerized finish, regular quality, Broadway special, per yard.

Black and white striped shirtings, 36 inches wide, mercerized finish, regular quality, Broadway special, per yard.

Silk subline, a cotton lining material having effect of taffeta silk, 36 inches wide, and in some stores at 25c. Broadway special, per yard.

Jewelry Department.

We've just opened a new department for the sale of jewelry of all descriptions. All the dainty little nick-nacks that are so highly prized by the average women will be found here in profusion. Here's a small list of the new things for Monday and Tuesday's selling.

Pearl Neck-Chains. Belt Buckles.

Large variety of styles, handsome designs, prices from 10c to \$1.25.

Alexandria Bracelets. One of the latest bracelet fads; we have them either gold filled or of pure silver. Each 69c.

One of the very latest novelties; these are termed the Australian bead chain. Each 63c.

Head Chains.

One of the very latest novelties; these are termed the Australian bead chain. Each 63c.

Toilet Articles.

Every little article that man, woman or child uses for toilet purposes can be purchased at the Broadway at a saving of from pennies to dimes, and from that up to dollars, depending on the value of the article or articles purchased.

8-in. Dressing Combs 19c.

Good quality rubber combs, coarse and fine grained teeth, warranted not to warp or split, regular 25c value. Broadway special, each, 19c.

25c Tooth Powder 15c.

Tappan's famous tooth powder, for cleansing and preserving the teeth; sold regularly at 25c. Broadway special, each, 15c.

Bevel Mirrors 25c.

A good quality mirror with enamel back, just the thing for shaving. Broadway special, each, 25c.

15c Tooth Brush 9c.

Imported tooth brushes, good quality light French bristles, four rows; cheap at 15c. Broadway special, each, 9c.

Winning Prices on Women's Furnishings.

The women's hosiery and underwear departments have been moved around—needed more space; increasing business demanded it. You can now get into this section without being elbowed and jostled. Price, the mighty magnet which has drawn our aisles heretofore, will continue to be one of our strongest attractions.

Fleeced Ribbed Vests 19c.

Women's vests, fleeced lined, derby ribbed, finished with lace neck and down front, drawing strap, every elastic, all sizes, cheap at 25c. Broadway special, each, 19c.

Women's Ribbed Vests 35c.

Heavy weight, finished with lace around neck and down front, drawing in neck; good value at 50c. Broadway special, each, 35c.

Fleeced Underwear 49c.

Women's fleeced vests and pants, ecru color, vests with silk lace edge around neck and down front, all sizes; regular 69c value. Broadway special, per garment, 49c.

Women's Union Suits 25c.

Fleece lined, open down front, fair weight, jersey ribbed, cheap at 35c. Broadway special, per suit, 25c.

Ribbed Union Suits 69c.

Women's jersey ribbed union suits, ecru or gray, "Onion" style, all sizes; splendid value at 85c. Broadway special, per suit, 69c.

Come and See our New Store—Watch us Grow.

SMALL WARES.

If you only stop and think the amount of money you can, will, and do save you on the little things you'll be more than agreeably surprised. Here's a small list for this week's selling which will appeal to any economical woman within the reach of this paper.

2 1/2c Embroidery Cotton 1c.

Fast colors, all numbers.

2 1/2c Pkg. Hair Pins 1c.

These are invisible, all sizes, good full package.

2 1/2c Card Hooks and Eyes, 1c.

All sizes, black or white, 3 doz. to the card.

3c Package Pins 1 1/2c.

Perfect heads, needle points, 400 assorted sizes to the package.

3c Crochet Needles 1c.

Made of best steel, all sizes, smoothly finished, perfect in every respect.

Women's 50c Belts 25c.

Made of fancy velvet or tacked satin, handsome buckles, new shapes, all sizes.

75c Leather Belts 49c.

Women's carved leather belts, large variety of pretty designs; any size you want.

STATIONERY SPECIALS.

Lines bound paper, latest shapes, 120 sheets to the package, cheap at 25c.

Commercial note paper, ruled, 120 sheets to the package, cheap at 30c.

Star Photone Albums, 4 1/2 x 5 1/2

Star Photone Albums, 5 1/2 x 7

Star Photone Albums, 7 x 10

INFANT'S WEAR.

Silk bonnets; close fitting crown, of dainty netting and embroidery, double row of lace around face and neck, wide strings, standing value at 75c. Broadway Special, each.

Infant's short white slips; of good quality cotton, neck and sleeves edged with embroidery; sizes from 6 months to 3 years; 50c values; Broadway Special, each.

Infant's short white dresses, of fine saleslady, broderie yokes, full skirt with deep hem; with hemstitched yokes, sizes up to 3 years; good value at \$1.00; Broadway Special, each.

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